

# Neil Diamond, White Christmas

The sun is shining  
The grass is green  
The orange and palm trees sway.  
There's never seen such a day  
In Beverly Hills L.A.  
But it's December the 24th  
And I am longing to be up North.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know.  
Where the tree tops glisten,  
And children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write.  
May your days be merry and bright.  
And may all your Christmases be white.

Yes  
I'm dreaming of that white Christmas  
There's nothing like  
That newly fallen snow  
Treetops glisten,  
And children all listen  
Hear some sleigh bells in the snow.  
You know it's so

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write.  
May your days be merry and bright.  
And may all your Christmases be  
May every Christmas Day be  
May all your Christmases  
Be any color you like

Where the treetops glisten,  
And children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write.  
May your days be merry,  
Merry and bright.  
And may all your Christmases be  
May all your Christmases be  
May all your Christmases be white