

Sarah Connor, White Christmas

(written by Irving Berlin)

chorus

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetop's 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

verse

The sun is shining
The grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway
I've never seen such a day
In beautiful old LA
But it's December the 24th
And I am longing to be up north

Merry Christmas, everybody!

chorus