

Whitney Houston, White Christmas

(words & music by irving berlin)

I'm dreaming of a white christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where those tree-tops glisten,
And children listen
To hear sleighbells 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".

I'm dreaming of a white christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know.
May your days may your days may your days be merry and bright,
And may all your christmases be white.