

# 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.