

Al Green, White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten, and children listen
To hear the sleigh bells in the snow
No yeah
They say that
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, I'm dreaming
I'm dreaming, I'm dreaming
And may all your Christmases be white
Let me say that
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