

# Bing Crosby, Where The Blue Of The Night

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
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 and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white";  
(I'm dreaming of a White Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
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 and bright";)  
"And may all your Christmases be white";