

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";