

# Celine Dion, White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
Je revois ces yeux clairs, Maman...  
Et je songe d'autres Nol blancs  
That's what I'm dreaming of  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow  
Sleigh bells in the snow  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Like the ones I used to know  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases  
May all your Christmases  
And may all your Christmases  
May they always be white  
May your Christmases be white  
Have yourself a merry, a merry Christmas  
May all your days be merry and bright  
May all your days be merry and bright  
And be filled with love  
And be filled with love  
All your Christmases  
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen  
All you have a white Christmas