

Janusz Sztyber, 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 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)

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With every Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright")

"And may all your Christmases be white";