

# Otis Redding, White Christmas

I'm dreaming, dreaming of a white, white Christmas  
Just like the ones that I used to know  
Honey, its where the treetops treetops glisten  
Little bitty little bitty little bitty children that try to listen  
To hear for the sleigh bells that are already in the snow

I want to tell you one more time what I am thinking about

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas there  
With there, for every Christmas card that I'll write you over  
I won't to do it over  
May your days, may your days be so merry, merry and bright  
Oh darling, I wished I'll love them  
One more thing  
And may all, all of your Christmases, and may all,  
and may all of your Christmases merry  
May, may your days be merry, merry, so merry and bright  
Only if I am busted, I would wish I'll love a party  
And may all of your Christmases be so white

I must say of a white, dreaming of a white Christmas

I'm dreaming, dreaming of a white, white Christmas  
Baby, baby, all I'm dreaming, dreaming of a Christmas  
Yea, I love you, white Christmas