

Ringo Starr, White Christmas

By Irving Berlin

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS,
JUST LIKE THE ONES WE 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 EV'RY CHRISTMAS CARD I WRITE.
MAY YOUR DAYS BE MERRY AND BRIGHT
AND MAY ALL YOUR CHRISTMASES BE WHITE.

"BLUE, MAYBE PINK, OR THAT A LITTLE CERISSE
ALL THE COLOURS OF THE RAINBOW."

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS,
WITH EV'RY CHRISTMAS CARD I WRITE.
MAY YOUR DAYS BE MERRY AND BRIGHT
AND MAY ALL YOUR CHRISTMASES BE WHITE. (may all your Christmases be white)
AND MAY ALL YOUR CHRISTMASES BE WHITE. (may all your Christmases be white)
AND MAY ALL YOUR CHRISTMASES BE WHITE.

1940, 1942 Irving Berlin Music Corp. (ASCAP)