

Till Br, 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, sleighbells in the snow.
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With every Christmas card I write.
May your dreams be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white!
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!