

Vonda Shepard, White Christmas

Written by irving berlin, 1942

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 days be merry and bright,
And may all your christmas be white!