

White Christmas

Irving Berlin

The sun is shining, the grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway
There\'s never been such a day
In Beverly Hills, L.A.

But it\'s December the 24th
And I\'m longing to be up North...

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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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

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And may all your christmases be white (All your christmases be white)
And may all your christmases be white (All your christmases be white)
And may all your christmases be
(All your christmases be white)
(All your christmases be white)