

White Christmas

The Whispers

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
Just like the one I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

Well, I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days, may your days
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

Now, everybody join in, come on

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Just like the one I used to know
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May your days, be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white
May they be white