White Christmas

Darius Rucker

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the tree tops 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

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the tree tops they glisten And little children they listen To hear sleigh bells in the snow

Oh 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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