

White Christmas

Darlene Love

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, 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

Spoken:

The sun is shining, the grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway
There's never been such a day, in old L.A.
But it's December the 24th, and I'm longing to be up
north
So I can have my very own white Christmas

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
Yea, be white