

# 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