

White Christmas

Don McLean

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

[Verse 2]

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"

[Verse 1]

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Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
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[Verse 2]

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