

# White Christmas / Winter Wonderland

Michael McDonald

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

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

And later on we'll conspire  
As we sit down by the fire  
Facing unafraid all the plans that we made  
Walking in a winter wonderland