

White Christmas

Ray Conniff

I'm dreaming of the White Christmas (du-ah)
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 the White Christmas (du-ah)
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmas be white.

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Just like the ones I used to know.

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