



## White Christmas - Irving Berlin

I.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
Just like the one I used to know,  
Where the treetops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

II.

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

III.

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

Autor: Irving Berlin

