

White Christmas

Ben Rector

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

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write (with every Christmas card)

May your days be merry and bright
And all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your dreams be merry and bright
And all your Christmases be white