White Christmas

Dean Martin

(Christmas white Christmas) 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 am 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

(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