White Christmas

John Farnham

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten and the 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

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten and the 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

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know

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 All your Christmases be white May all your Christmases be white

Let it snow, let it snow

Be white, be white