

# WHITE CHRISTMAS

## *Introduction*

The sun is shining. The grass is green.  
The orange and palm trees sway.  
There's never been such a day  
In Beverly Hills L. A.  
But it's December the twenty-fourth,  
And I am longing to be up north.

## *Chorus*

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'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.