



# WHITE CHRISTMAS

*By Irving Berlin*

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.

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With every Christmas card I write.  
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