

## 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'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.

*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*