White Christmas

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly with expression

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.

Symbols for Guitar, Chords for Ukulele and Banjo.

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CHORUS

I'm dreaming of a WHITE CHRISTMAS just like the ones I used to know.
Where the tree-tops glister 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!—white!

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