Janusz Sztyber, 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"

(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"