

# 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";