White christmas

Bing Crosby

A h E
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
D E A
just like the ones I used to know.
(A) D
Where the tree-tops glisten, and children listen
A E
to hear sleighbells in the snow.

A h E
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
D E A
With every Christmas card I write,
(A) D
"May your days be merry and bright,
A E A
And may all your Christmases be white".

[da Capo]