

WHITE CHRISTMAS (Darlene Love)

**I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten, and children listen (oo-oo-oo)(ah...ah)
To hear sleigh bells in the snow, snow**

**I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright (oo-oo-oo) (ah...ah)
And may all your Christmases be white**

**(La...la-la-la-la-la... la-la... to the tune of a verse)
(SPOKEN underneath the "las")
The sun is shining
The grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway
There's never been such a day in old L.A.
But it's December the 24th
And I'm longing to be up north
So I can have my very own white Christmas
Oh yeah**

**I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright (oo-oo-oo)(ah...ah)
And may all your Christmases be white
Be white, yeah**

(La las to the first line of a verse...several times and out)