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## White Christmas

Reference number pt0079

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.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know,  
Where the tree-tops glisten  
And children listen to hear sleigh bells in the snow.  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas;  
With ev'ry Christmas card I Writers of Note! Limited May  
your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white.