

# White Christmas

**Billy Gilman**

The sun is shining, the grass is green  
The orange and palm trees sway  
There's never been such a day in Beverly Hills, LA  
But it's December the 24th  
And I'm longing to be up North 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  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright  
And may all your Christmases be white

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