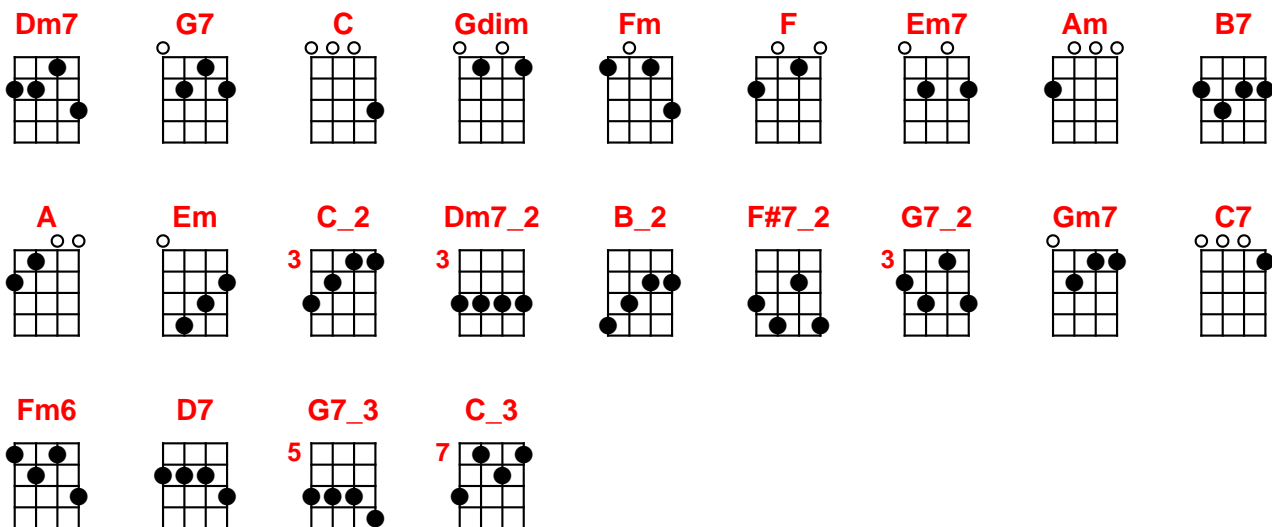


White Christmas

Irving Berlin 1940



Intro:

The [Dm7]sun is shi[G7]ning, the [C]grass is green,

The [G7]orange and palm trees [C]sway.

[Gdim]Theres [Dm7]never been [G7]such a [C]day in [Dm7]Beverly [G7]Hills, [C]L.A.

[Fm]But its [G7]December, the [F]twen[G7]ty [Em7]fourth,[Am]

And Im [B7]longing to [A]be [B7]up [Em]North.[Gdim] [G7]

Chorus:

[C_2]I'm [Dm7_2]drea[C_2]ming [B_2]of [C_2]a [Dm7_2]white [F#7_2]Christ[G7_2]mas [F#7_2] [F]

Just like the [G7]ones I used to [C]know

[G7]Where the [C]tree-tops [Gm7]glisten [C7]

And [F]children [Fm6]listen

To [C]hear [Dm7]sleigh [C]bells [D7]in the [Dm7]snow [G7]

[C_2]I'm [Dm7_2]drea[C_2]ming [B_2]of [C_2]a [Dm7_2]white [F#7_2]Christ[G7_2]mas [F#7_2] [F]

With every [G7]Christmas card I [C]write

[G7]May your [C]days be [Gm7]merry [C7]and [F]bright[Fm6]

And may [C]all [Gdim]your [Dm7_2]Christ[G7_3]mases be [C_3]white.