WHITE CHRISTMAS Irving Birlin 1940

the story goes he wrote this when laying by a swimming pool in Phoenix, Arizona in 1940

C	C	Dm	Gb G7	F	F G7	C	C G7
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas				Just like the ones I used to know			
C 7	C7	F	Fm	C	F D7	Dm	G 7

Where the treetops glisten, and children listen

To hear sleigh bells in the snow

C	C	Dm	Gb G7	\mathbf{F}	F G7	C	C G7	
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas				With every Christmas card I write				
C 7	C 7	F	F7	C Go	Dm G7	C	C	

May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white

Bb	Bb	Cm	E7 F7	Eb	Eb F7	Bb	Bb F7
Bb7	Bb7	Eb	Ebm	Bb	Eb C7	Cm	F7
Bb	Bb	Cm	E7 F7	Eb	Eb F7	Bb	Bb F7
Bb7	Bb7	Eb	Eb7	Bb Fo	Cm F7	Bb	Bb