White Christmas

Irving Berling
Arr. Hector MacCarthy

Slowly with expression

Soprano

Contralto

Tenor

Bajo

The sun is shining, the grass is green, The orange and palm-trees way. There's never been such a day in Beverly Hills L. A. But it's December, the twenty-fourth, I am longing to be up North to be up North to be up North.
I'm dreaming of a WHITE CHRISTMAS Just like the ones I used to...

When the tree-tops glitter And children listen, to...

I used to know When the tree-tops glitter And children listen, to...

hear sleigh bells in the snow I'm tempo dreaming of a...

hear sleigh bells in the snow sleigh bells in the snow I'm tempo dreaming of a...

hear to hear the sleigh bells in the snow sleigh bells in the snow I'm tempo dreaming of a...
WHITE CHRIST-MAS With ev'ry Christ-mas card I write May your

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WHITE a WHITE CHRIST-MAS With ev'ry Christ-mas card I write May your

WHITE CHRIST-MAS With ev'ry Christ-mas card I write May your

days be42

days your days be mer-ry and bright and bright And may all your Christ-mas-es be

days be mer-ry and bright and bright And may all your Christ-mas-es be

days be mer-ry and bright and bright And may all your Christ-mas-es be

white Christ-mas-es be white

white Christ-mas-es be white

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