White Christmas

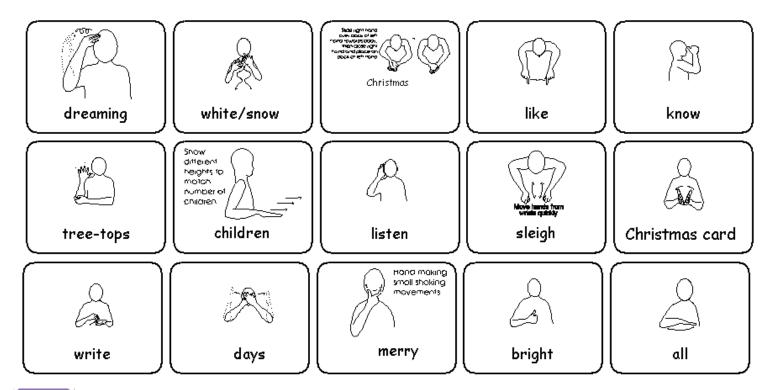
The sun is shining, the grass is green, The orange and palm trees sway. There's never been such a day in Beverley Hills, L.A. But it's December the twenty-fourth, And I am longing to be up north.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas. Just <mark>like</mark> 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 every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white.

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These signs from the Makaton language programme have been produced by Jason Hammond, **Makaton Regional Tutor** at Fairlight Primary & Nursery School. St Leonard's Road, Brighton. For further information about the Makaton Charity visit their website **makaton.org**