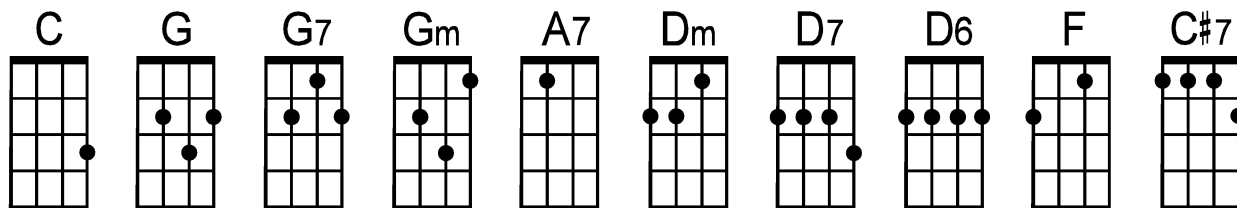


# Blue Christmas

by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson (1948)



(sing g c d e)

I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— with-out you—

I'll be so blue— think-ing— a-bout you—

De-cor— a— tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree—

Won't— mean a thing Dear— if you're not here with me

I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— that's cer-tain—

And when that blue— heart-ache— starts hurt-in'—

You'll be do—in' all right— with your Christ— mas of white—

But I'll— have a blue— blue— Christ-mas—

I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— I know dear—

I hope your white— Christ-mas— brings you cheer—

De-cor— a— tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree—

Won't— be the same dear— if you're not here with me

And when the blue— snow-flakes start fall-ing—

That's when the blue— memo-ries start call-ing—

You'll be do—in' all right— with your Christ— mas of white—

But I'll— have a blue— blue-blue— blue Christ— mas—