Blue Christmas
by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson (1948)

I'll have a blu-ue Christmas, without you.
I'll be so blu-ue think-ing about you.

Wo-on't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

I'll have a blu-ue Christmas, that's cer-tain.
And when that blu-ue heart-ache starts hurt-in'.
You'll be do-o-in' all right with your Christ-mas of white.
But I'll have a blu-ue, blu-ue, Christmas.

I'll have a blu-ue Christmas, I know de-ear.
I hope your white Christmas brings you cheer.
Decor-a-tions of red on a gre-en Christ-mas tre-e-e-e.

Wo-on't mean a thing, if you're not here with me.

And when the blu-ue snow-flakes start fall-ing
That's when the blu-ue mem-ories start call-ing.
You'll be do-o-in' all right with your Christ-mas of white.
But I'll have a blu-ue, blue-blue-blue, Christ-mas.

San Jose Ukulele Club