



# BLUE CHRISTMAS

*By Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson*

I'll have a blue Christmas without you;  
I'll be so blue thinking about you.  
Decorations of red  
On a green Christmas tree  
Won't mean a thing  
If you're not here with me.

I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain;  
And when that blue heartache starts hurting,  
You'll be doing all right  
With your Christmas of white,  
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

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