

## Jimmy Dean

### "My Christmas Room"

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If I owned a great big house, I'd have a Christmas room.

When things about me all went wrong, I'd find Christmas still in bloom.

There would be a great big tree with evergreen perfume,  
Its branches bright with memories safe inside my Christmas room.

In summertime when tempers flare, when peace seems a never thing,  
I'd slip inside and I'd abide where herald angels sing.

But since I'll have no great big house when Christmas goes away,  
Then make my heart a Christmas heart that carols every day,  
And let it be my Christmas where good will toward men shall stay.

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I'd slip inside and I'd abide where herald angels sing.

But since I'll have no great big house when Christmas goes away,  
Then make my heart a Christmas heart that carols every day,  
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