

Away in a Manger

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the
lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down his sweet head. The
stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay, the
lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing
The poor Baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side,
'Til morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love me I pray
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And take us to heaven
To live with Thee there