

Away in a Manger

G Am

A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the

D G A⁷ D

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The

G G Am

stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay; the

D G Am D G

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