Away in a Manger









- 1. Away in a manger, No crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky Looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay.
- 2. The cattle are lowing, The baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, No crying He makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, And stay by my side until 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 fit us for heaven, To live with Thee there.