

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 bedside till 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.