

Away in a Manger

Anonymous

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1. A - way in a manger, no crib for a bed,
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, the Ba-by a-wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask Thee to stay

The lit-tle Lord Je-sus laid down His sweet head.
But lit-tle Lord Je-sus, no cry-ing He makes;
Close by me for-ev-er, and love me, I pray;

The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, look down from the sky
Bless all the dear chil-dren in Thy ten-der care,

The lit-tle Lord Je-sus, a-sleep on the hay.
And stay by my cra-dle 'til morning is night.
And fit us for Heav-en to live with Thee there.