Away in a Manger

1 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the
lit-tle Lord Je-sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the
lit-tle Lord Je-sus, no cry-ing he makes. I love thee, Lord
by me for-e-ver, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear

2 The cat-tle are low-wing, the Ba-by a-wakes, but
bright sky looked down where he lay, the
Je-sus, look down from the sky and
children in thy ten-der care, and

3 Be near me, Lord Je-sus; I ask thee to stay close
lit-tle Lord Je-sus a-sleep on the hay.
stay by my side un-til mor-ning is nigh.
fit us for hea-ven, to live with thee there.

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