1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes; I love thee, Lord by me for ever, and love me, I pray; bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay close sky looked down where he lay, the Jesus, look down from the sky and

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay. stay by my cradle till morning is nigh. fit us for heaven to live with thee there.