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 sky looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, And children in Thy tender care, And little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, But by me forever, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by my cradle til morning is nigh.