Away in a Manger

1 A-way in a manger, no crib for a bed, the
2 The cattle are lowing, the barnaby awakes, but
3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay close

lit-tle Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the
lit-tle Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I
by me forever and love me, I pray. Bless

stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay; the
love you, Lord Jesus: look down from on high and
all the dear children in your tender care; pre-

lit-tle Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
stay by my side until morning is nigh.
pare us for heaven to live with you there.

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