Away in a Manger

Capo 3: F(D)  

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

F(D)  

lit-tle Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the
lit-tle Lord Jesus, no cry-ing he makes. I
by me for-ev-er and love me, I pray. Bless

Bb(G)  

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

C7(A7)  

lit-tle Lord Jesus a-sleep on the hay.
stay by my side un-til morn-ing is nigh.
pare us for heav-en to live with you there.