Away in a Manger

Capo 3: F(D)     Dm(Bm/F#m(Em))

1 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the
2 The cattle are lowing, the baby a-wakes but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love you, Lord
3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay close by me forever and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear

lit-tle Lord Jef-sus lay-down his sweet head; the stars in the lit-tle Lord Jef-sus, no cry-ing he makes. I love you, Lord
bright sky looked down where he lay; the Jef-sus: look down from on high and child-ren in your ten-der care; pre-
lit-tle Lord Jef-sus 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.