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 bright sky looked down where he lay; the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love you, Lord Jesus: look down from on high and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay close by me forever and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in your tender care; prepare us for heaven to live with you there.

Text: American, 1885
Tune: James R. Murray, 1887