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## AWAY IN A MANGER

A-way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed,  
The lit-tle Lord Je-sus laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
The lit-tle Lord Je-sus, a-sleep on the hay.

The cat-tle are low-ing, the poor Ba-by wakes,  
But lit-tle Lord Je-sus no cry-ing He makes,  
I love Thee, Lord Je-sus! Look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cra-dle, till morn-ing is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask Thee to stay,  
Close by me for-ev-er, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear chil-dren in Thy ten-der care,  
And take us to heav-en, to live with Thee there.

ALL REPEAT VERSE #1