

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