

Away In A Manger

- Verse 1: Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
 The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head
 The stars in the sky looked down where He lay
 The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay
- Verse 2: The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes
 But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
 And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh
- Verse 3: Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
 Close by me forever and love me I pray
 Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
 And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there