

# Away in a Manger

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1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The



lit - tle lord jes - us laid down his sweet head. The



stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, The



lit - tle Lord Jes - us, a - sleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;  
I love thee, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay  
And stay by my bedside 'til morning is nigh.
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 take us to Heaven to live with thee there.