

## Away in a Manger

Darlene Zschech

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

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes  
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes  
I love You Lord Jesus, look down from the sky  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh

He is here, He is here  
Precious Jesus, He is here  
The greatest gift we receive  
Hallelujah, He is here

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  
And take us to heaven, to live with You there

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