

Away In a Manger

Loretta Lynn

Away in a manger no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
The stars in the 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 Thou Lord Jesus look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh

Away in a manger no crib for a bed...