

## Away In A Manger

Roger Whittaker

Away in a manger  
No crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Lay down his sweet head

The stars in the bright sky  
Look 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 thee Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side  
Until morning is nigh

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 bring us to heaven  
To live with Thee there  
And bring us to heaven  
To live with Thee there