

## Away In a Manger

Sufjan Stevens

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

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  
until morning is night

Be near me, be near me,  
Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus,  
I ask you to stay

Close by me, close by me  
Forever, Forever,  
and love me, I pray  
and love me, I pray  
and love me, I pray