## **Away in a Manger**

Susan Boyle

Away in a manger, No crib for His 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 poor Baby wakes But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my side, 'Til 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 take us to heaven
To live with Thee there