Away in a Manger

Away in a manger No crib for His bed The little Lord Jesus

Lay down His sweet head The stars In the bright sky Look down where 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 cradle 'Til morning is night

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 feen us for Heaven To live with thee there