

## Away In A Manger

The Brothers Four

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

The stars in the heavens  
Looked down where he lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay.

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

The stars in the heavens  
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 cradle  
'Til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever  
And love and ask me to stay

Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care  
The stars in the heaven  
Look down where he lay  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay...