

## Away in a Manger

The Irish Rovers

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus lay 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 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 till morning is nigh.

Sweet bells they ring, they ring out the news today,  
That Christ was born, was born on Christmas day,  
Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay

Close by me for ever and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care  
And take us to Heaven to live with Thee there.  
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