

# Away in a Manger

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 awakes  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the night sky  
And stay by my side till 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

