Away in a Manger

Verse 1

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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

Verse 2

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 nigh

Verse 3

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay Close by me forever and love me, I pray Bless all the dear children in your tender care And fit us for heaven, to live with you there