



# AWAY IN A MANGER

*Author unknown*

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

The stars in the 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 cradle  
'til 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 fit us for heaven  
To live with thee there.

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