

# Away in a Manger

Away in a Manger, no crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head  
The stars in the bright sky  
Looked down where vhe lay  
The little Lortd Jesus a-sleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowiing the baby awakes  
But little Lorfd Jesus no crying he makes  
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky  
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus. I ask thee to stay  
Close by me ever and love me I pray  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care  
And fit us for heaven to live withr thee there.