

- Away in a manger, No crib for a bed,
 The little Lord Jesus Lay down His sweet head.
 The stars in the sky Look down where He lay,
 The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
- The cattle are lowing, The poor baby wakes, But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes.
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, Look down from the sky, And stay by my side untill morning is nigh.
- 3. 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.

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