

AWAY IN A MANGER

**A-way in a man-ger,
no crib for a bed.
The lit-tle Lord Je-sus
laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
looked down where he lay,
the lit-tle Lord Je-sus
a-sleep in the hay.**

**The cat-tle are low-ing,
the ba-by a-wakes,
but the lit-tle Lord Je-sus,
no cry-ing He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Je-sus!
Look down from on high,
and stay by my side
un-til morn-ing is nigh.**

[Key Change]

**Be near me, Lord Je-sus,
I ask Thee to stay,
close by me for ev-er,
and love me I pray!
Bless all the dear child-ren
in thy ten-der care,
and fit us for hea-ven
to live with Thee there.**