


Away in a Manger

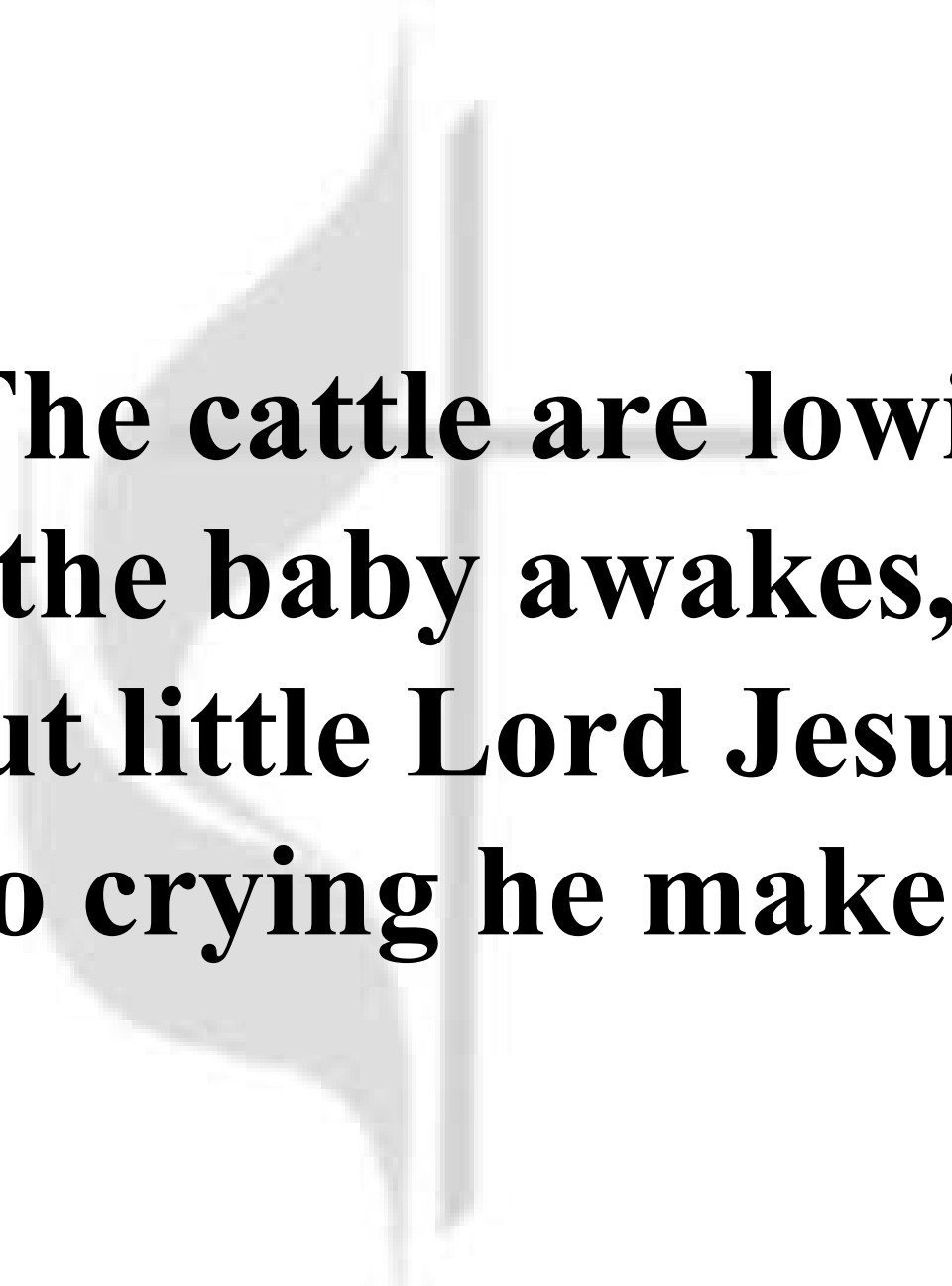
WORDS: Anon. (Lk. 2:7)

217

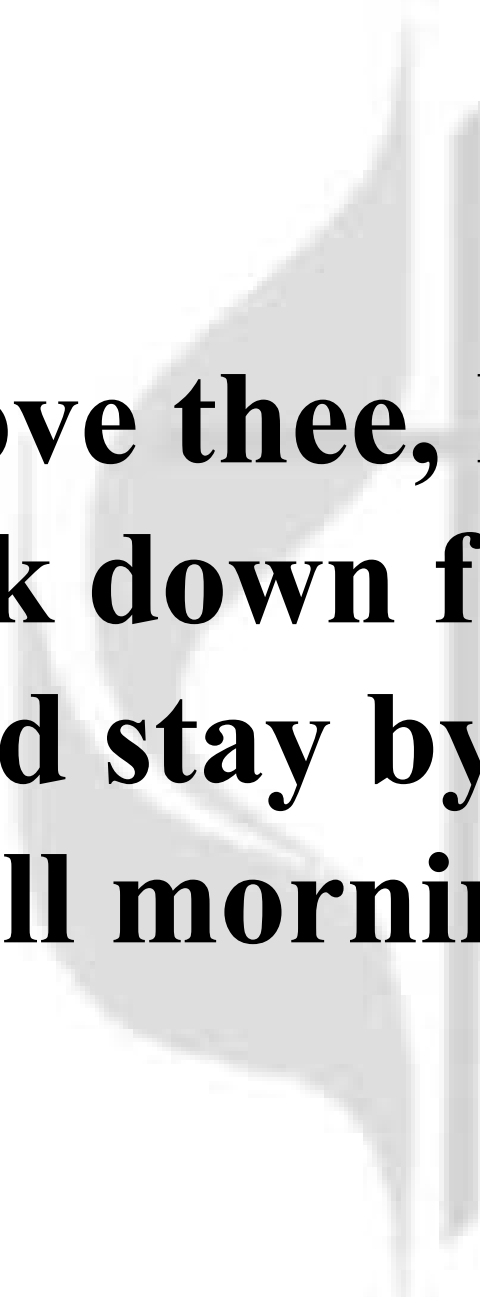
**1. Away in a manger,
no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus
laid down his sweet head.**



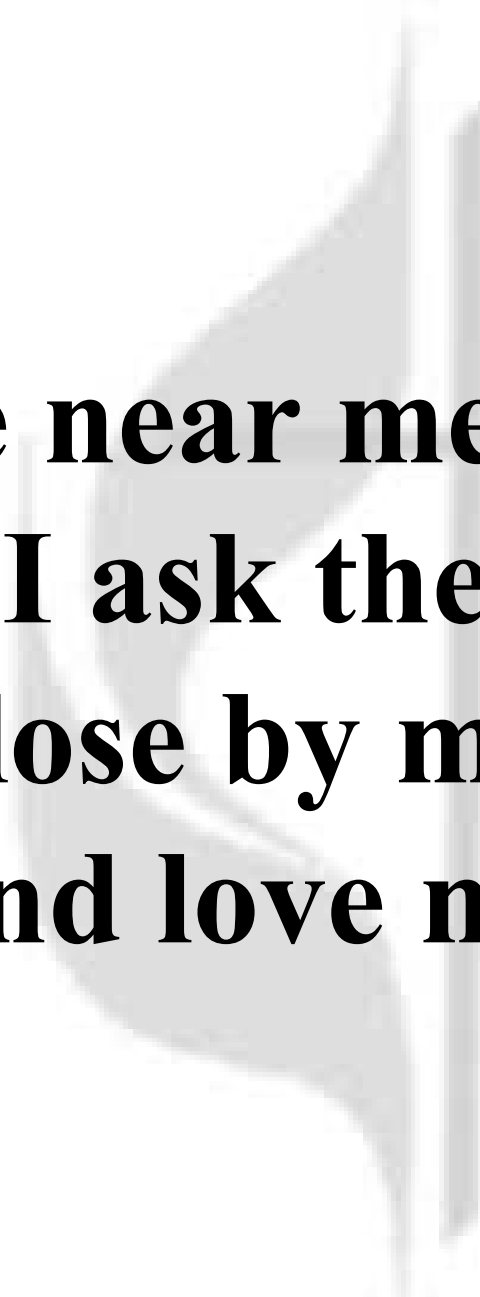
**The stars in the sky
look down where he lay,
the little Lord Jesus,
asleep on the hay.**




**2. 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
till 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 fit us for heaven
to live with thee there.**