

AWAY IN A MANGER

Words: Traditional

Music by William J Kirkpatrick

- 1 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 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 side until 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.

