

Away in a Manger

Green
Blue
Purple

Slow

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

poco rit.

2. 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 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 take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.