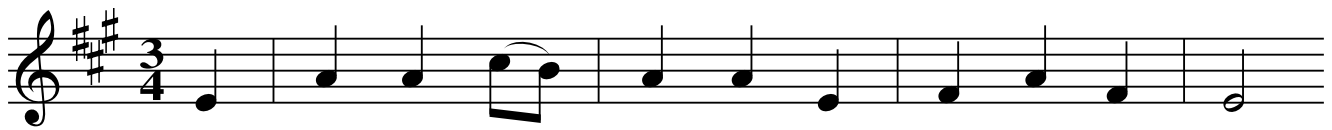


Away In A Manger

J. E. Spilman (tune)



A - - way in a ___ man - ger, no crib for a bed



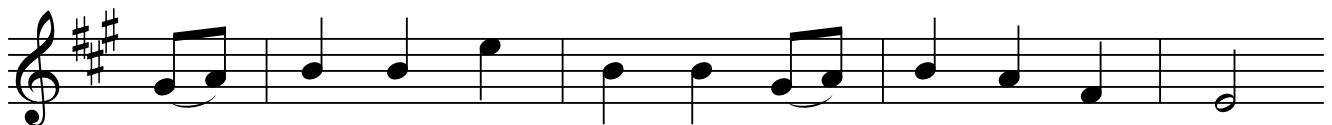
The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head



The ___ stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - - sleep on the hay



The ___ cat - tle are low - ing the ___ ba - by a - - wakes



But ___ lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry ___ ing ___ he ___ makes



I love thee, Lord ___ Je - sus; look down from the sky



And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh

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.

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.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.