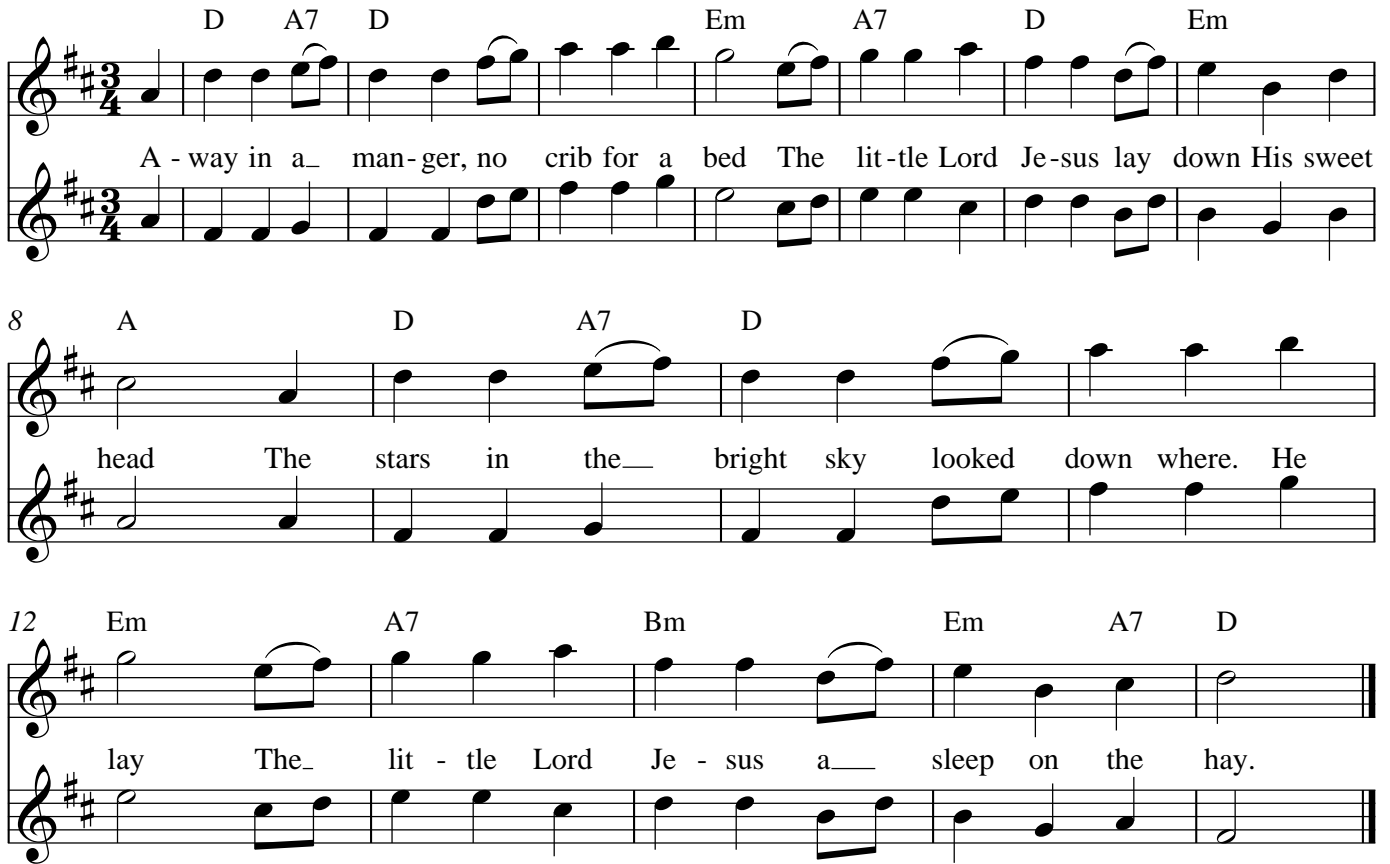


# Away in a Manger

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D A7 D Em A7 D Em

A - way in a\_ man-ger, no crib for a bed The lit-tle Lord Je-sus lay down His sweet

8 A D A7 D

head The stars in the\_ bright sky looked down where. He

12 Em A7 Bm Em A7 D

lay The\_ lit - tle Lord Je - sus a\_\_ sleep 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.