

# 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.

