

Away in a Manger

Andy Williams

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head
The stars in the sky looking down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay

The cattle are lowing, the poor 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 til morning is nigh

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
And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there