

Away In A Manger

Bing Crosby

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 you Lord Jesus; look down from the sky

and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus I ask you to stay
close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
and fit us for heaven, to live with you there