

Away In A Manger

Connie Smith

Away in a manger no crib for a bed the little Lord Jesus lay do
wn his sweet head
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay the little Lord J
esus 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 cradle till morning is nigh
Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay 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
Away in a manger no crib for his bed...