

Glory Manger

Harry Belafonte

Lyrics:

They turn 'way Mary and Josef

'Way from the inn

They turn 'way Mary and Josef

'Way from the inn

They turn 'way Mary and Josef

'Way from the inn

That's what made the glory Manger

And the Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Wasn't that a bright Bethlehem morning

All around the glory manger

There in a stable she born him

Cold winter night

There in a stable she born him

Cold winter night

And there in a stable she born him

On a cold winter night

And sanctified the glory manger

And the Hallelujah Hallelujah

Wasn't that a bright Bethlehem morning

All around the glory manger

And all his pretty little fingers played in the straw

All his pretty little fingers played in the straw

And all his pretty little fingers played in the straw

That's what made the glory manger

And the Hallelujah Hallelujah

Wasn't that a bright Bethlehem morning

All around the glory manger