

## Away In A Manger

Jeremy Camp

Away in a manger  
No crib for His bed  
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.  
The stars in bright sky looked down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing  
The poor baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying he makes.  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
and stay by my side till morning is night.

Be near me Lord  
Be near me Lord  
Be near me Lord  
Be near me Lord

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 You there.

Will be with You, Lord Jesus  
Will be with You, Lord  
Will be with You