

## Away in a Manger

Neil Diamond

Away in a manger  
No crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus  
Laid down his sweet head  
The stars in the 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 you, Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle  
Until morning is nigh

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