Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, No crib for His bed The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head

The stars in the Heaven Looked down where He lay The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing The poor Baby awakes But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes

I love You, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my cradle, 'Til morning is nigh.

Noel, noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel Noel, noel, noel, noel Born is the King of Israel

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask You to stay Close by me forever And love me I pray

Bless all the dear children In Your tender care And bid us for heaven To live with You there

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