

Away In A Manger

Roger Whittaker

Away in a manger
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down his sweet head

The stars in the bright sky
Look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
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 side
Until morning is nigh

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 bring us to heaven
To live with Thee there
And bring us to heaven
To live with Thee there