

Away In A Manger

The Brothers Four

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

The stars in the heavens
Looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

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The little Lord Jesus
Laid down his sweet head.

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Looked down where he lay,
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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 cradle
'Til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love and ask me to stay

Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
The stars in the heaven
Look down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay...