

Away in a Manger

Trisha Yearwood

Away in a manger no crib for his 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 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 night