AWAY IN A MANGER

D G D
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
A7 G D
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
D G D
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
G D G A D
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 cradle 'til 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 fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.