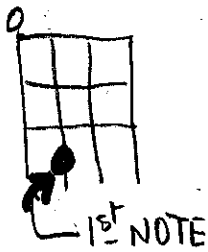


Away in a Manger



Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
 Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay



The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
 But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
 Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.



The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
 Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,



The little Lord Jesus a - sleep in the hay.
 And stay by my cradle til morning is nigh.
 And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.