Away In A Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay; The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, look down from on high And stay by my side un-till morning is nigh. 

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask You to stay Close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in Your tender care; Prepare us for heaven to live with You there.