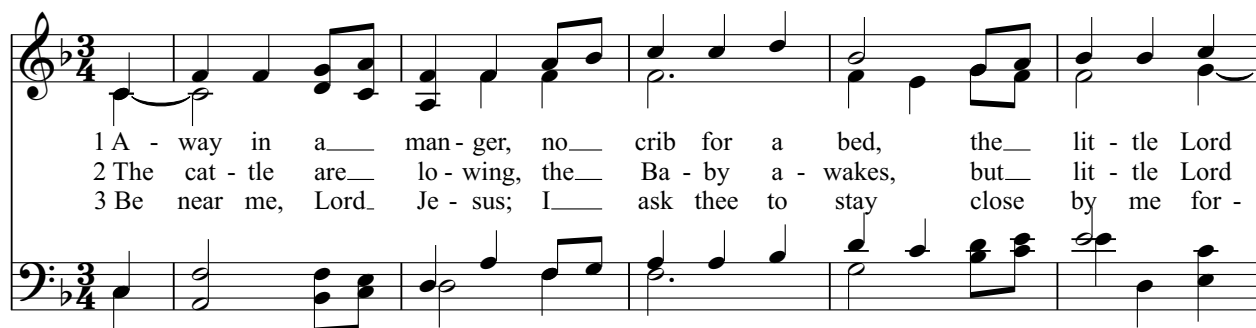
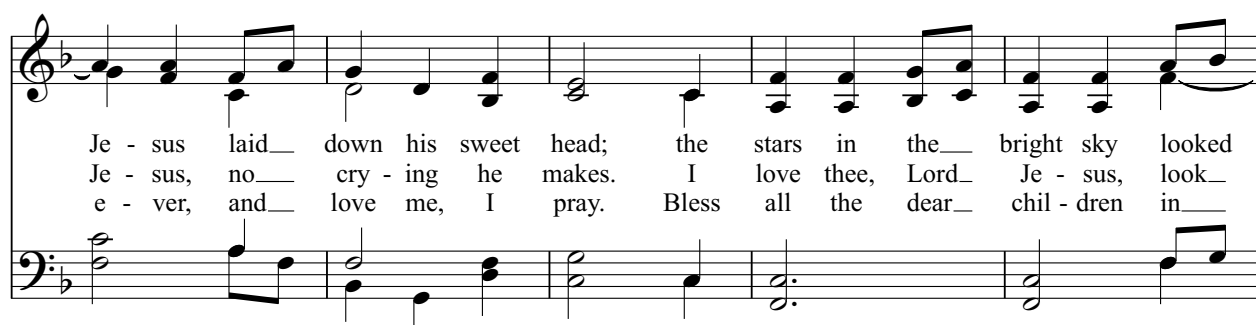


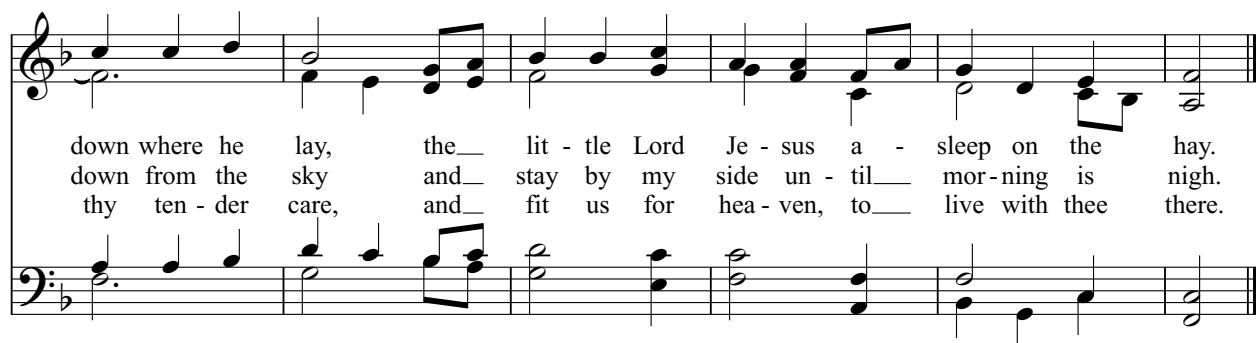
Away in a Manger



1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord
2 The cat - tle are lo - wing, the Ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord
3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay close by me for -



Je - sus laid down his sweet head; the stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look
e - ver, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



down where he lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky and stay by my side un - til mor - ning is nigh.
thy ten - der care, and fit us for hea - ven, to live with thee there.

Text: Anonymous, 1885;
vs. 3 John Thomas McFarland (1851-1913)
Tune: William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)



11 11 11 11
CRADLE SONG
www.hymnary.org/text/away_in_a_manger_no_crib_for_a_bed