

115

Away in a Manger

Capo 3: (D)

F

(G)

B \flat

(D)

F



1 A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,
 2 The cat - tle are low - ing; the poor ba - by wakes,
 3 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay

(A7)

C7

(D)

F



the lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head.
 but lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
 close by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray.

(G)

B \flat

(D)

F



The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
 I love thee, Lord Je - sus; look down from the sky,
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care,

(A7)

C7

(D)

F

(Em)

Gm

(A7)

C7

(D)

F



the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay,
 and stay by my side un - til morn - ing is night.
 and fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.