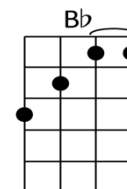


AWAY IN A MANGER (low)

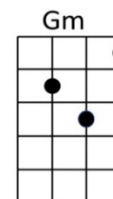
First published in the late nineteenth century

Key: F **Start Note:** C **Time:** 3/4 **Strum:** d_ du d_ du**Intro:** F // F /

1. A-way in a manger, no crib for His bed,
 The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
 The stars in the bright sky look down where He lay,
 The little Lord Jesus a-sleep on the hay.



2. The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
 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.



3. 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
 Take us to heaven to live with Thee there.