Away in a Manger

Chris Rice

Away in a manger No crib for His bed The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet headThe stars in the bright sky Looked down where He lay The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hayThe cattle are lowing The poor Baby wakes But little Lord Jesus No crying He makesI love Thee, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my side Till morning is nighBe near me, Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever And love me I prayBless all the dear children In Thy tender care And take us to heaven To live with Thee there

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>