

Away in a Manger

[Jon McLaughlin](#)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay. C'mon, save my soul. 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. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
C'mon, save my soul.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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