Away in a Manger

Jeremy Camp

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay. The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,

And stay by my side till morning is nigh.Be near me, Lord

Be near me, Lord Be near me, Lord Be near me, Lord

Be near me, LordBe 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 for heaven to live with You there.

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