

Away In A Manger

Celtic Woman

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus lay 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 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 until morning is night
Lay 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 feed us for Heaven to live with Thee there

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