Away In A Manger

Brad Paisley

Away in a manger,
No crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus,
Asleep on the hay.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
Till morning is nigh.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.

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