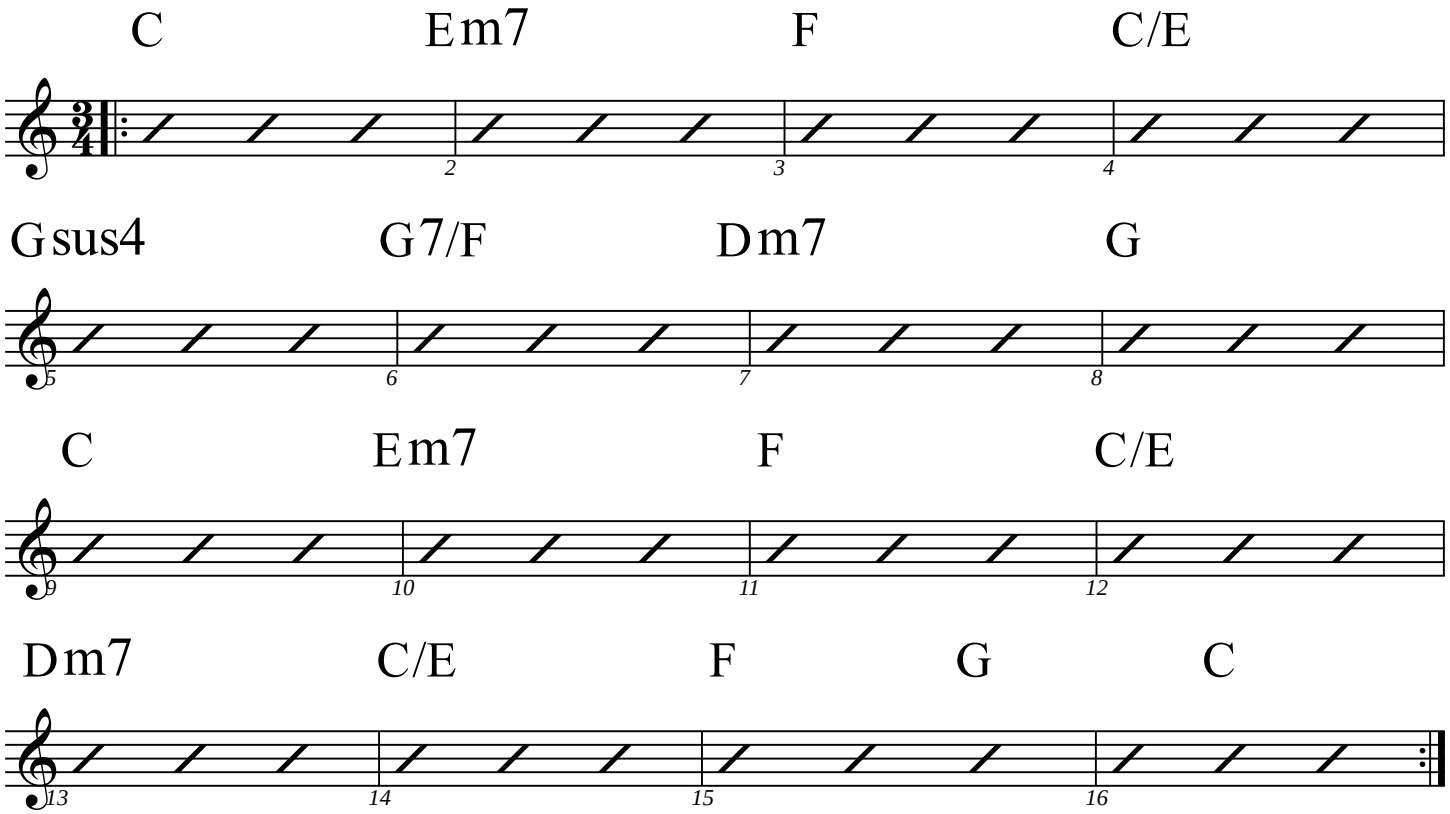
Away in a Manger

Contemporary Hymn



Away in a manger, No crib for His 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

The cattle are lowing The 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.

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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