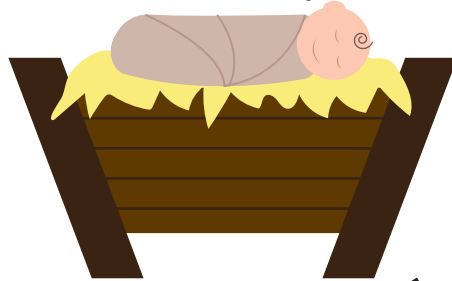
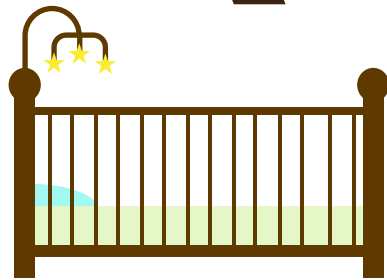


Away in a Manger

1. Away in a *manger*,



NO



crib for a bed,

The little



LORD JESUS

laid down his sweet head.

The stars in the heavens



looked down where he lay,

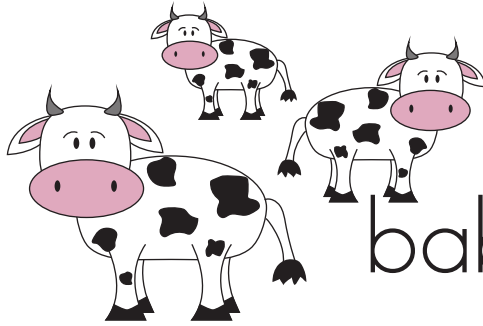
The little Lord Jesus *asleep*



on the hay.

Away in a Manger

2. 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

3. Be *near* me,



LORD JESUS;

I ask thee to stay

Close by me forever,



I pray.

Bless all
the dear



in thy tender care,

And fit us for *heaven* to live with thee there.