

Away In A Manger

Martin Luther.

Carl Müller.

1. A-way in a manger, no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord
 2. The cat-tle are lowing, the Ba-by a-wakes, But lit-tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me, for

Je-sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
 Je-sus, no cry-ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, look
 ev-er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in

down where He lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus, a-sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.
 Thy ten-der care, And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.