

2. 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 cradle
Till morning is nigh.
3. (repeat first verse)
4. 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 fit us for heaven
To live with Thee there.

A
The
hay.
D.S. al fine

lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the
head. The stars in the sky — Looked down where He
bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus Lay down His sweet
way in a man - ger, No crib for a
G D G C/G
A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a
C G

Away in a Manger