

**Away in a manger,  
no crib for his 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.**



**Asleep**  
**(Asleep)**  
**Asleep**  
**(Asleep)**

**Asleep, the Savior  
in a stall!**

**Asleep (Asleep)**

**Asleep (Asleep)**

**Asleep, the Lord of all.**

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

