

**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.**