

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.**

