

# Away in a Manger

CS 42

Away in a  manger no  for his

bed, The little Lord  laid

down his sweet  The 

in the   looked down where

he lay, The little Lord 

 asleep

on the

 hay

The  **cattle** are lowing, the poor

baby  **wakes**. But little Lord



no  **crying** he makes. I  thee,

Lord



down from

the  **sky**. And stay by my  **cradle**



till morning is nigh.

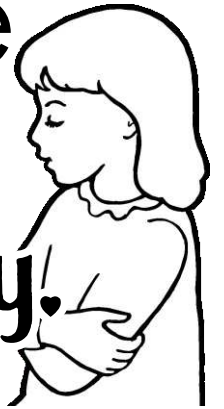
Be near me, Lord



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.