

## Away In A Manger

Connie Smith

Away in a manger no crib for a bed the little Lord Jesus lay do  
wn his sweet head  
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay the little Lord J  
esus asleep on the hay  
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  
Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay by me forever and love  
me I pray  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care  
And take us to heaven to live with Thee there  
Away in a manger no crib for his bed...