

Away In A Manger

Kitty Wells

Away in a manger no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus 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.

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