

Sacred Night (Away In A Manger)

Nicole C. Mullen

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head
The stars in the sky look down where He lay
But little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

Oh, what a sacred night, the stars were shinin' bright
The angels sing it loudly, the Savior has arrived
Their music filled the skies, oh, what a lullaby
To announce the new born baby to people far and nigh

And they cried glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high
All the angels sang glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high

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

Oh, what a sacred night, the stars are shinin' bright
Angels sing it loudly, the Savior has arrived
Their music fill the skies, oh, what a lullaby
To announce the new born baby to people far and nigh

And they sing glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high
All the angels sing glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask You to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And fill us for Heaven to live with You there

And we will cry holy, holy, holy, holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God on high
Children, help me sing, holy, holy, holy, holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God on high

Everybody sing glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high
Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high

Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high
Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory to the Lord God on high

Glory, glory, glory, glory, glory, glory
Glory, glory, glory