

Away in a Manger

Wynette Tammy

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

Beneath 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 take us to Heaven to live with Thee there

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The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay