

AWAY IN MANGER – ARR. JENNINGS

1) Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head; the
stars in the sky looked down where He lay, the little
Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2) The cattle are lowing, the poor 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 til morning is nigh.