**Away in a manger**

Away in a manger,   
No crib for His bed,   
The little Lord Jesus   
Laid down His sweet head;   
The stars in the heavens   
Looked down where He lay,   
The little Lord Jesus   
Asleep on the hay.   
  
The cattle are lowing,   
The poor Baby wakes,   
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   
Close by me forever   
And love me I pray!   
Bless all the dear children   
In Thy tender care,   
And fit us for Heaven   
To live with Thee there