

# Away in a Manger

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Ab Eb7 Ab Bbm Eb7 Ab Bbm

A - way in a\_ man - ger, no crib for a bed The lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down His sweet

8 Eb Ab Eb7 Ab

head The stars in the\_ bright sky looked down where. He

12 Bbm Eb7 Fm Bbm Eb7 Ab

lay The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a\_ sleep on the hay.

2. 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.

3. 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.