Away in a Manger

Anonymous, 1885
James Ramsey Murray, 1887

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 crying He makes; I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

2. The cattle are lowing, the Baby a-wakes, But little Lord Jesus, no fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever, and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

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