Human Nature, Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head The stars in the bright sky 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 the 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 the there

(Away in a manger)