

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)