

Kitty Wells, 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 sky looked down where he lay the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

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

Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay by me forever and love me I pray

Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care

And take us to heaven to live with Thee there

Away in a manger no crib for his bed...