

# Trisha Yearwood, Away In A Manger

Away in a manger no crib for his bed  
The little lord jesus lay down his sweet head  
The stars in the bright sky look 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 thee lord jesus look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is night