

Away in a Manger

Old Lutheran Carol

Slowly, Tenderly

p 1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down His sweet head. The stars in the sky — looked
down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.

2. 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.

3. 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 take us to Heaven to live with Thee there.

