

# Away in a Manger

Tekst: Martin Luther  
Mel.: W.J. Kirkpatrick  
Arr.: H.A. Chambers

S/A

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed. The

T/B

5

S/A

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The

T/B

9

S/A

stars in the bright sky look'd down where he lay. The

T/B

13

S/A

lit - tle Lord Je - sus a sleep on the hay.

T/B

S/A

2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes. But

T/B

S/A

lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing he makes. I

T/B

S/A

love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky. And

T/B

S/A

stay by my crad - le till mor - ning is nigh.

T/B

S/A

3. Be near me Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay. Close

T/B

5

S/A

by me for - e - ver, and love me I pray. Bless

T/B

9

S/A

all the dear chil - dren, in thy ten - der - care. And

T/B

13

S/A

take us to hea - ven, to live with thee there.

T/B