Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, No crib for a bed,

Bb F Gm C

The little Lord Jesus, Lay down his sweet head.

F F Bb

The stars in the bright sky, Looked down where he lay

Bb F C7 F

The little Lord Jesus, Asleep on the hay.

The cattle a-lowing, The baby awakes;

Bb F Gm C

But little Lord Jesus, No crying he makes.

F F Bb

I love thee, Lord Jesus, Look down from the sky,

Bb F C7 F

And stay by my bedside, 'Til morning is Nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay,

Bb F Gm C

Close by me for ever, And love me I pray.

F Bb

Bless all the dear children, In thy tender care,

Bb F C7 F

And fit us for heaven, To live with thee there.