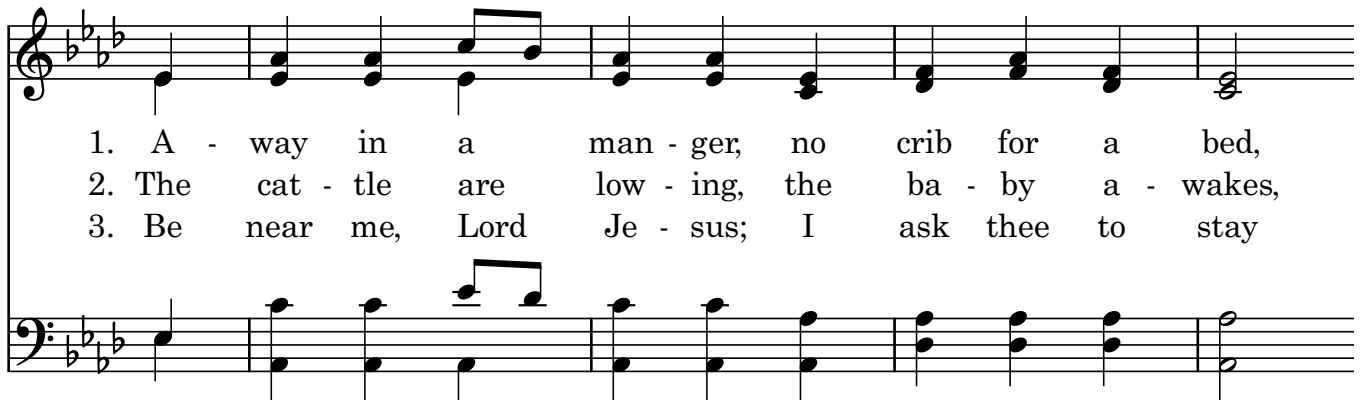


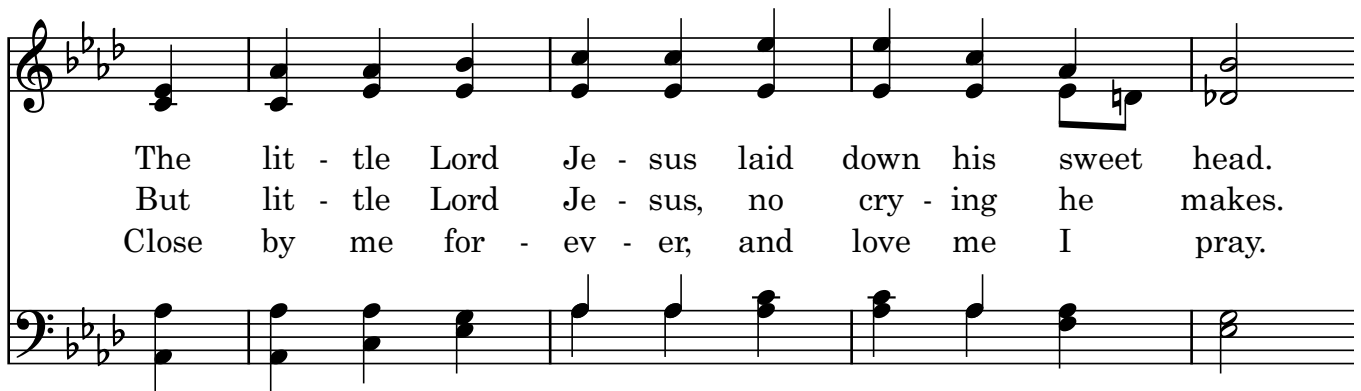
Away in a Manger

Traditional Carol

Jonathan E. Spilman



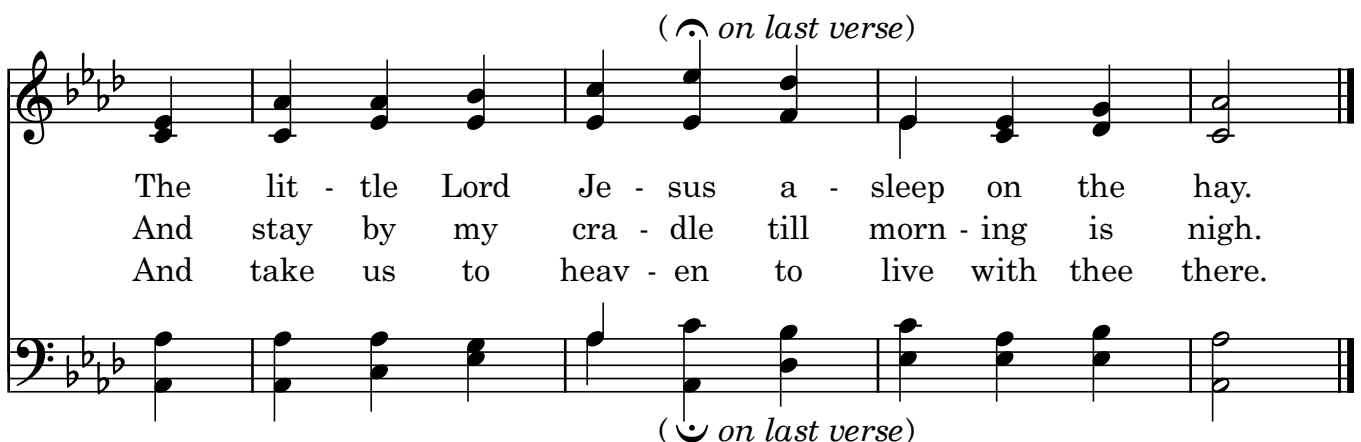
1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay




The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head.
But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
Close by me for - ev - er, and love me I pray.




The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
I love thee, Lord Je - sus! look down from the sky,
Bless all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care,



( on last verse)

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
And take us to heav - en to live with thee there.

( on last verse)