

### 3

## Away in a Manger

Anonymous

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his  
bed,  
The little Lord Jesus laid down His  
sweet head.  
The stars in the sky looked down  
where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep on 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 bedside till morning  
is nigh.