

Eddy Arnold

"Away In A Manger"

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AWAY IN A MANGER

Writer W.J. Kirkpatrick

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. The cattle are lowing, the poor Babe
awakes, But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes, I love,
Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky And stay by
my cradle 'til morning is nigh. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I
ask Thee to stay Close by me forever and ever I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care And lead
us to heaven to live with Thee there.

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