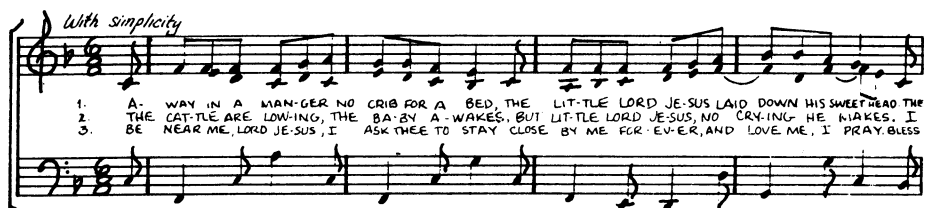


AWAY IN A MANGER

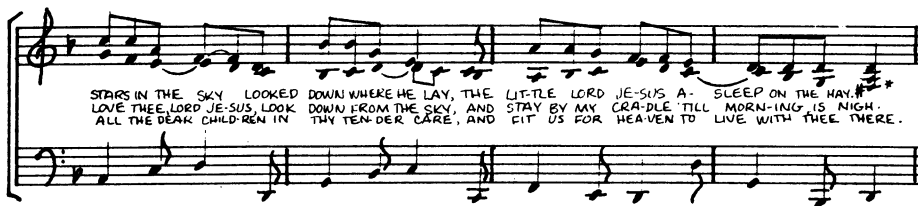
Anonymous

Michael F. Moody

With simplicity



1. A- WAY IN A MAN-GER NO CRIB FOR A BED, THE LIT-TLE LORD JE-SUS LAID DOWN HIS SWEET HEAD THE
2. THE CAT-TLE ARE LOW-ING, THE BA-BY A-WAKES, BUT LIT-TLE LORD JE-SUS, NO CRY-ING HE WAKES, I
3. BE NEAR ME, LORD JE-SUS, I ASK THEE TO STAY CLOSE BY ME FOR EV-ER, AND LOVE ME, I PRAY, BLESS



STARS IN THE SKY LOOKED DOWN WHERE HE LAY, THE LIT-TLE LORD JE-SUS A- SLEEP ON THE HAY.*
LOVE THEE, LORD JE-SUS, LOOK DOWN FROM THE SKY, AND STAY BY MY CRA-DLE TILL MORN-ING IS NIGH-
ALL THE DEAR CHILD-RÉN IN THY TEN-DER CARE, AND FIT US FOR HEA-VEN TO LIVE WITH THEE THERE.

Play the "A" on verses 1 and 2; the "F" on verse 3.

