

Away In A Manger

From Kids Just Love...Christmas

Away in a manger no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head,
The stars in the bright sky look down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

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.

Be near me Lord Jesus I ask thee to stay,
Close by me forever and love me I pray,
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And lead us to Heaven to live with thee there.

Trad