***Away in a manger***

*Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,*

*The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.*

*The stars in the bright sky looked 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 bed side til 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 fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there.*