


# Away in a Manger

Cradle Song

C Dm G7 C




A - way in a man-ger no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid.  
The cat - tle are low - ing the poor ba - by wakes, but lit - tle Lord Je - sus no  
Be near me, Lord. Je - sus, I ask the to stay close. by me for - ev - er and.

D G C Dm



down his sweet head, the stars in the bright sky looked. down where he lay, the  
cry - ing he makes, I love Thee, Lord. Je - sus, look down from the sky, and.  
love me I pray, bless all the dear child - ren in thy ten - der care, and.

G7 C Dm G7 C



lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
stay by my crad - le till morn - ing is nigh.  
fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.