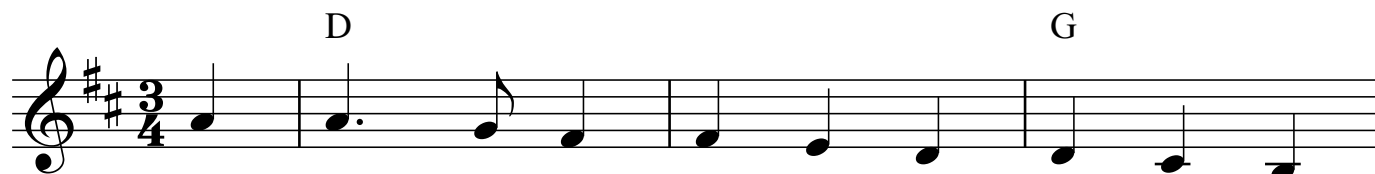


# Away in a Manger

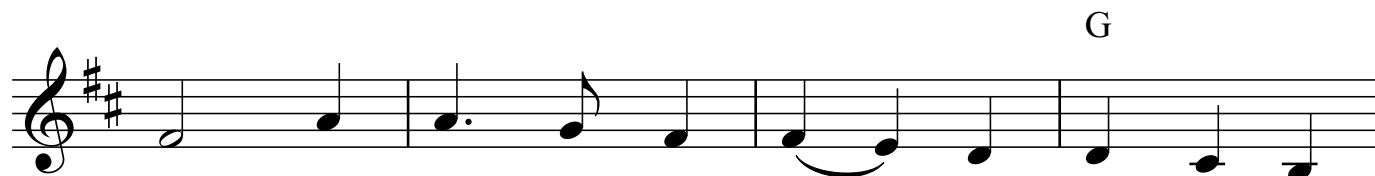
Jame R. Murray



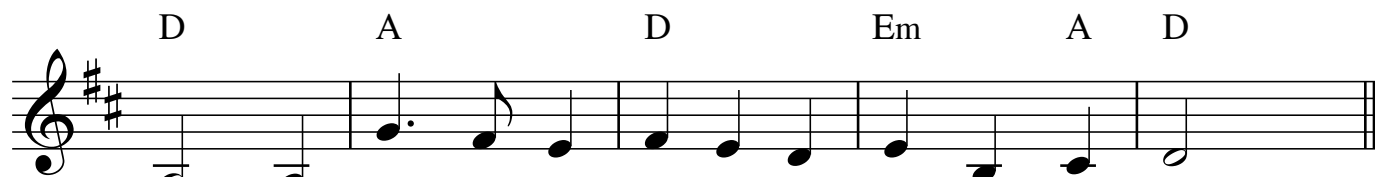
A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a  
The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor Ba - by  
Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to



bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet  
wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He  
stay Close by me for - ev - er and love me I



head. The stars in the sky\_\_\_\_\_ looked down where He  
makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the  
pray. Bless all the dear child - ren in Thy ten - der



lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.  
sky, And stay by my side\_ 'til morn - ing is nigh.  
care, And take us to heav en to live with Thee there.