



## AWAY IN A MANGER

### Nat King Cole

Away in a manger,  
No crib for His 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 (=mooing & bellowing)  
The poor Baby wakes  
But little Lord Jesus  
No crying He makes.

I love Thee (=You), Lord Jesus  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my side,  
'Til morning is nigh (=near).

Be near me, Lord Jesus,  
I ask Thee (=You) to stay  
Close by me forever  
And love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care  
And take us to heaven  
To live with Thee (=You) there.

