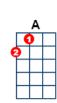
Away In A Manger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO_0DrpCk Capo 3

[D] Away in a [D7] manger, no [G] crib for a [D] bed The [A] little Lord [A7] Jesus lay [G] down his sweet [D] head. The stars in the [D7] bright sky looked [G] down where he [D] lay, The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus a-[Em]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

[D] The cattle are [D7] lowing, the [G] baby a-[D]wakes, But [A] little [A7] Lord Jesus no [G] crying he [D] makes. I love Thee, Lord [A7] Jesus, look [G] down from the [D] sky And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle til [Em] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, Lord Jesus, I [G] ask Thee to [D] stay Close [A] by me for-[A7]ever, and [G] love me, I [D] pray Bless all the dear children in [G] thy tender [D] care, And [A7] take us to [D] heaven, to [Em] live with [A7] Thee [D] there.



10/12/2017











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