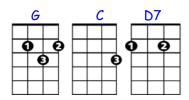


AWAY IN A MANGER



G C G
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
D7 G
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
C G
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay;
C G D7 G
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes.

D7

But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;

C

G

I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,

C

G

And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.