

Away In A Manger

Martin Luther.

Carl Müller.

1. A-way in a manger; no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord
 2. The cat-tle are lowing, the Ba-by a-wakes, But little Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask Thee to stay close by me, for

Je-sus lay in His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
 Je-sus, no one could see Him. He wakes. I love Thee, Lord Je-sus; look
 ev-er, and ever, for ever, my King. Bless all the dear children in

down where the little Lord lies, He'll sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, and so soon as the morning is nigh.
 Thy tender care, Thy love and Thy grace, for how can we live with Thee there.

Nativity: <http://gigharbor365.wordpress.com/2010/12/02/25-days-of-christmas-around-the-puget-sound/>

Sheet Music: <http://vintagefeedsacks.blogspot.com/2011/12/vintage-christmas-music-song-sheets.htm>