

Away in a Manger

Slowly F Bb F Gm

A way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle lord
 cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle lord
 near me, lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay close by me for -

con pedale

C7 F Cm7

Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky - looked
 Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love thee, lord Je - sus look
 ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

Bb F Gm C7 Dm Gm C7

down where he lay. The lit - tle lord Je - sus a - sleep on the
 down from the sky, and and stay by my cra - dle 'til morn - ing is
 thy ten - der care, and fit us for heav - en to live with thee

1. 2. 3. F F F

hay. nigh. The Be there.