Away in a Manger

Lauren Daigle

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head The stars in the bright sky look down where He lays The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hayThe cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nighBe near me Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever and love me, I pray Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there And fit us for Heaven to live with Thee there Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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