

# Away in a Manger

Words by Martin Luther  
Music by Charles H. Gabriel

Pictures from: The Friend  
& The Gospel Art Kit

\*Please note that there are two parts for the chorus.  
The first chorus page is for part one. The second chorus page is for part two.

Away in a manger,  
no crib for his bed,



The little Lord Jesus  
laid down his sweet head;

The stars in the heavens  
looked down where he lay,



The little Lord Jesus,  
asleep on the hay.

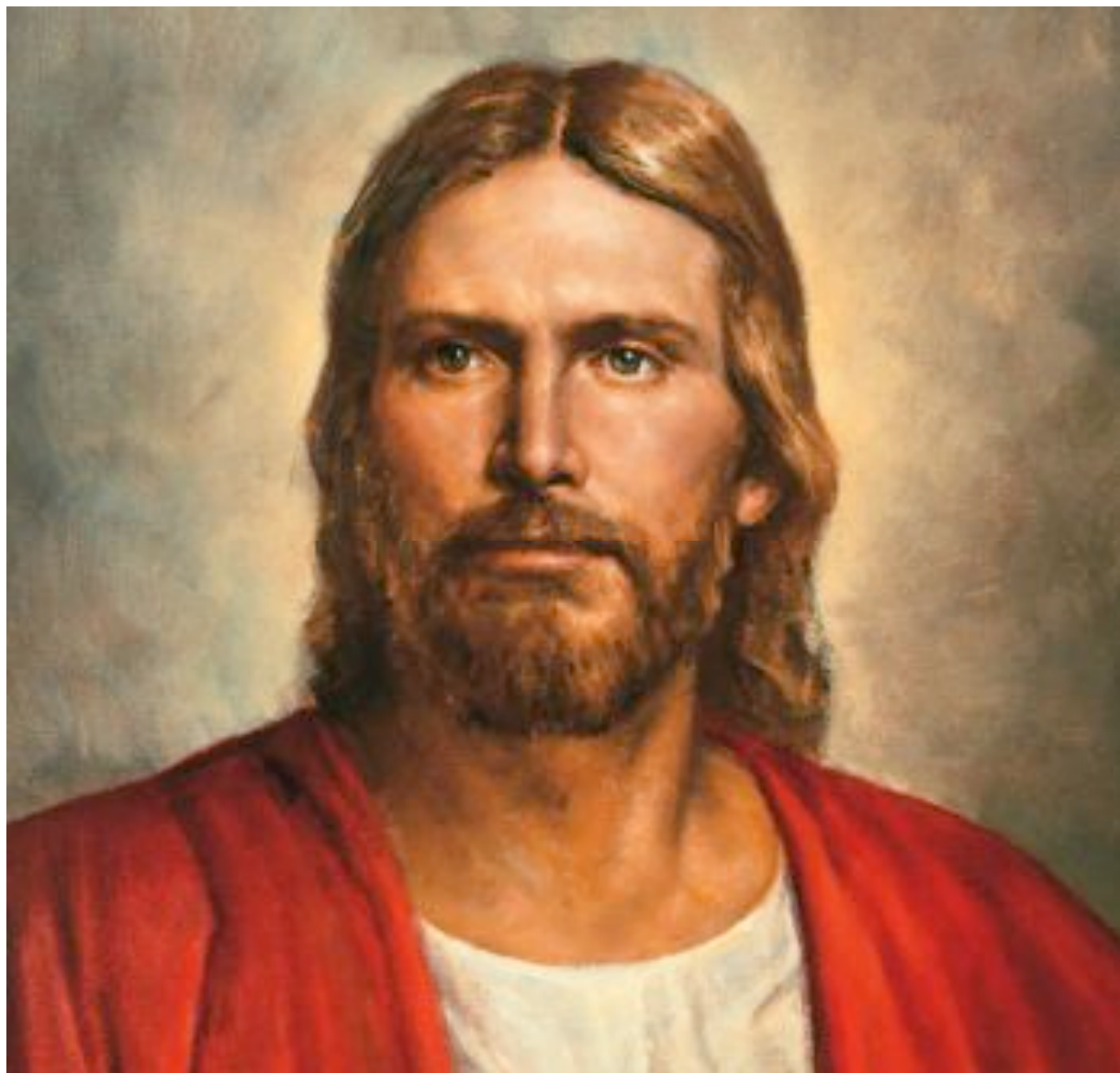


The cattle are lowing,  
the poor baby wakes;



But little Lord Jesus,  
no crying he makes.

I love thee, Lord Jesus;  
look down from the sky



And stay by my cradle  
till morning is nigh.

Be 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.

Asleep, asleep, asleep,  
the Savior in a stall!



Asleep, asleep, asleep,  
the Lord of all.



Asleep, asleep,



asleep, asleep, the Lord  
the Lord of all.