

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.

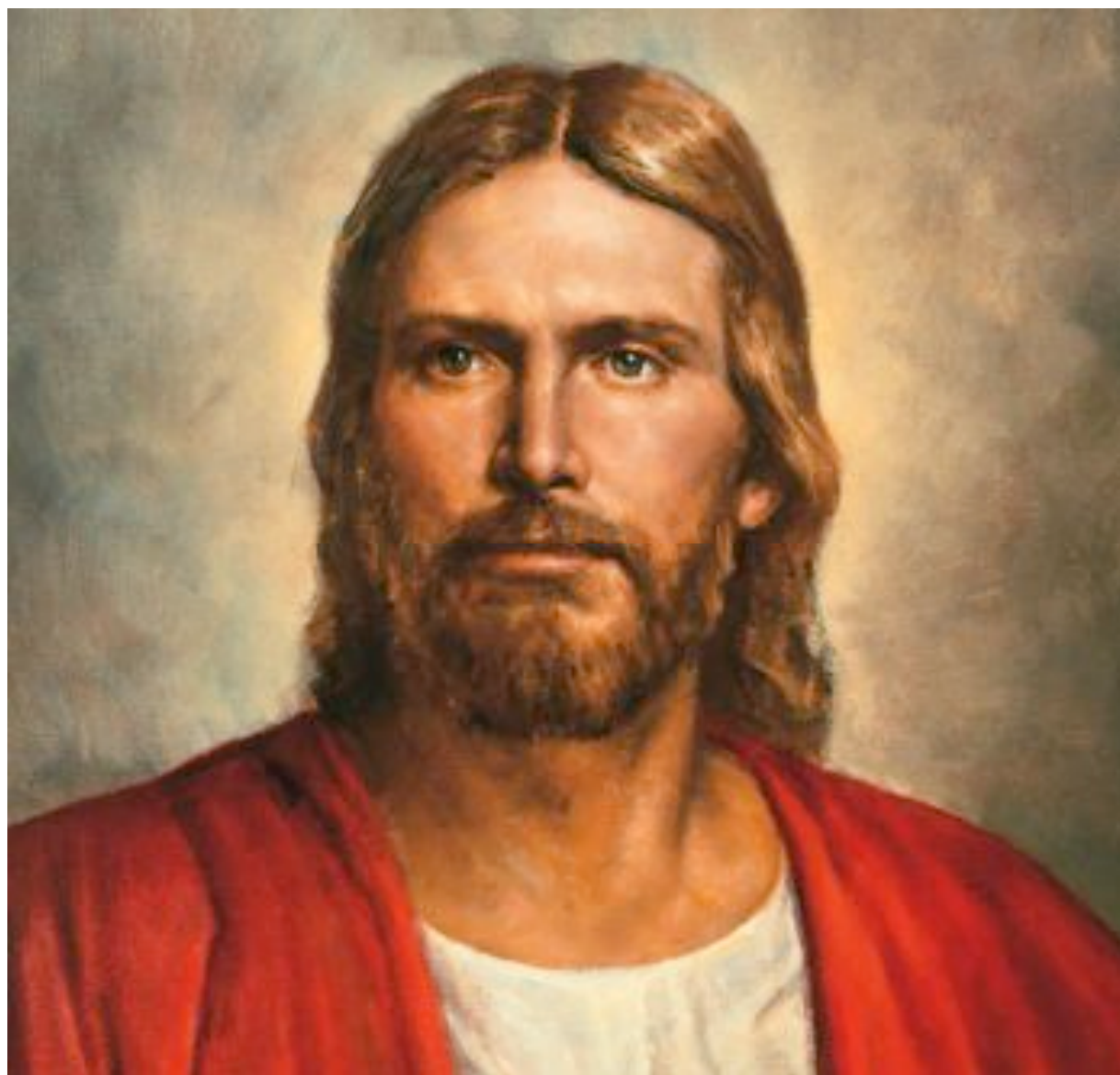


The cattle are lowing,
the poor baby wakes;



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.