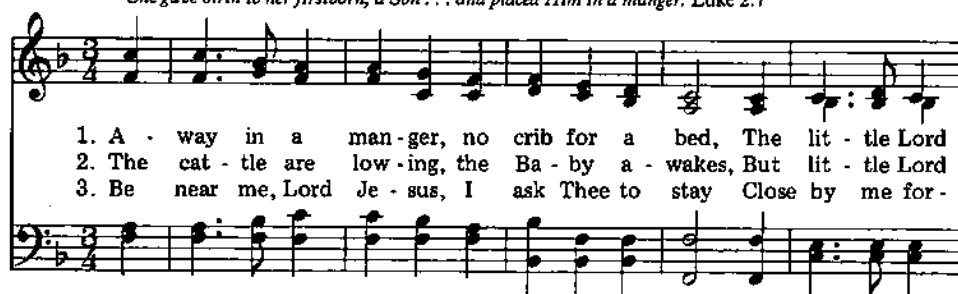
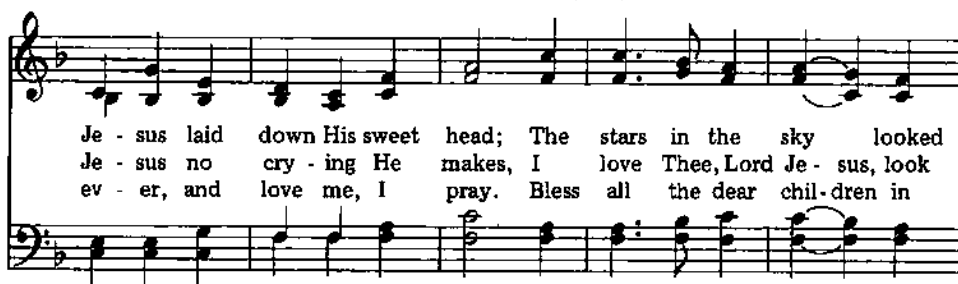


157 Away in a Manger

She gave birth to her firstborn, a Son . . . and placed Him in a manger. Luke 2:7


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -



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

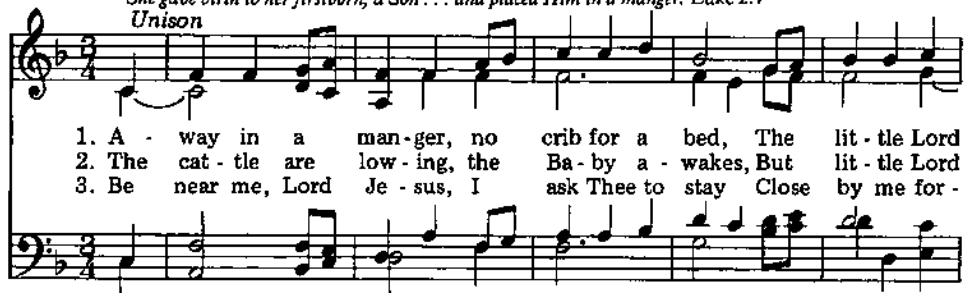


down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is night.
 Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

TEXT: Source unknown, stanzas 1, 2; John Thomas McFarland, stanza 3
 MUSIC: James R. Murray

AWAY IN A MANGER
 11.11.11.11.

158 Away in a Manger

*She gave birth to her firstborn, a Son . . . and placed Him in a manger. Luke 2:7**Unison*


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

TEXT: Source unknown, stanzas 1, 2; John Thomas McFarland, stanza 3
 MUSIC: William J. Kirkpatrick

CRADLE SONG
 11.11.11.11.