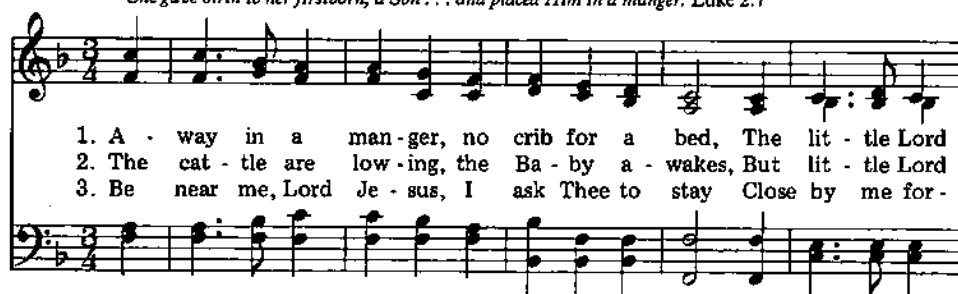
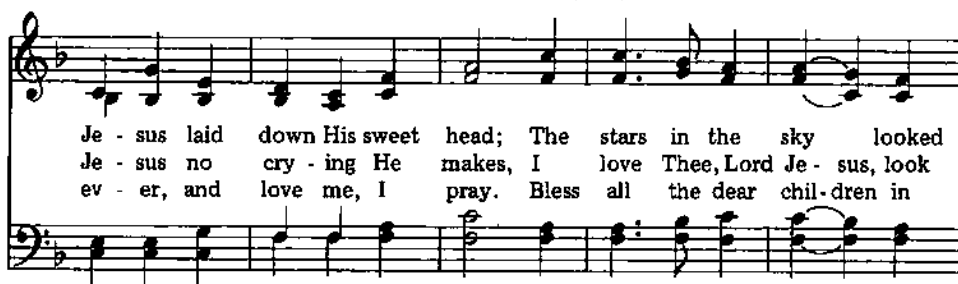


## 157 Away in a Manger

*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

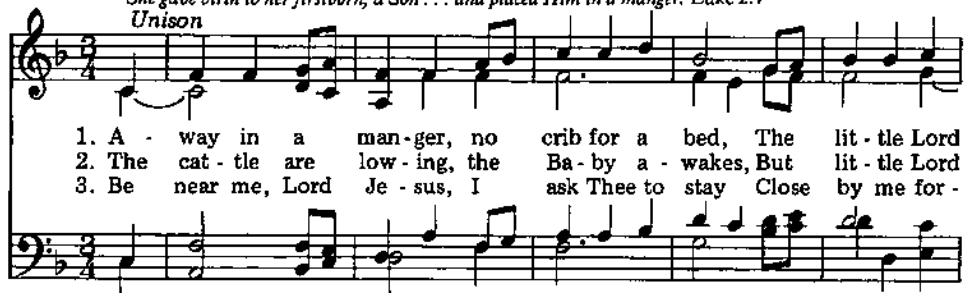


down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is night.  
 Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

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

AWAY IN A MANGER  
 11.11.11.11.

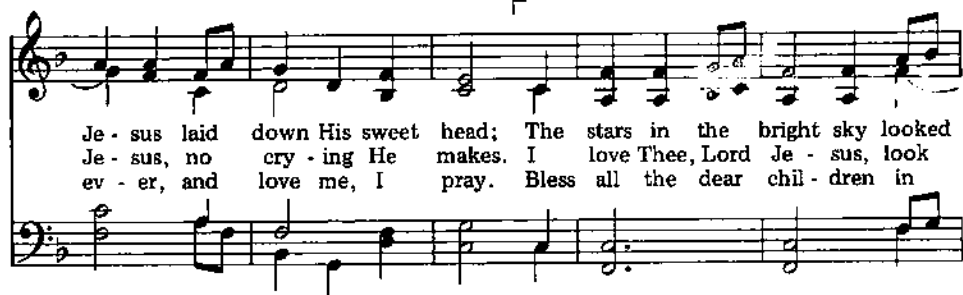
## 158 Away in a Manger

*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.



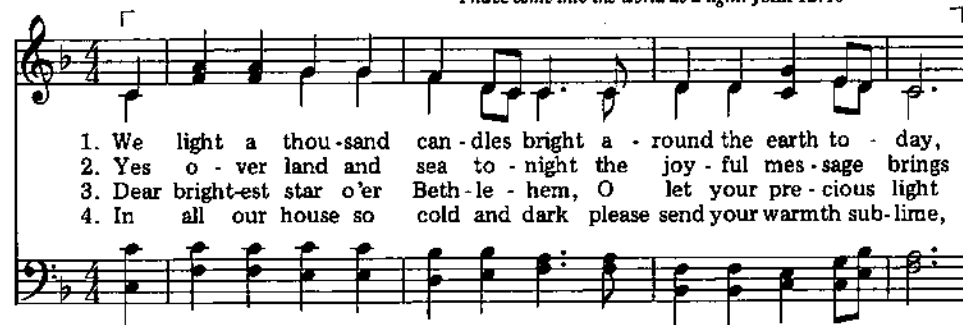
Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the bright sky looked  
 Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look  
 ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in



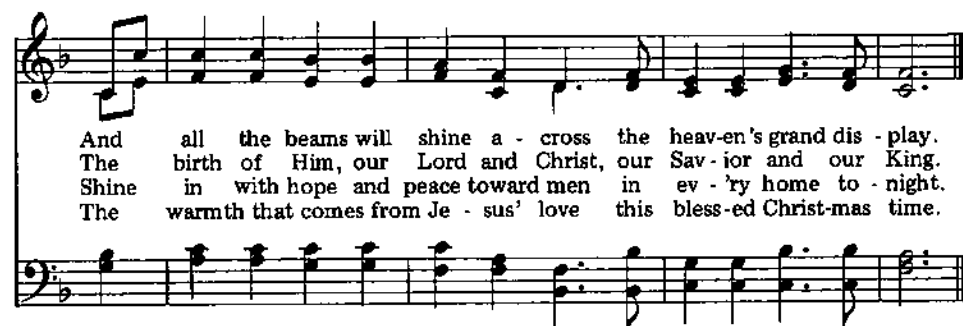
down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is night.  
 Thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en, to live with Thee there.

## A Thousand Candles 159

*I have come into the world as a light. John 12:46*



1. We light a thou - sand can - dles bright a - round the earth to - day,  
 2. Yes o - ver land and sea to - night the joy - ful mes - sage brings  
 3. Dear bright - est star o'er Beth - le - hem, O let your pre - cious light  
 4. In all our house so cold and dark please send your warmth sub - lime,



And all the beams will shine a - cross the heav - en's grand dis - play.  
 The birth of Him, our Lord and Christ, our Sav - ior and our King.  
 Shine in with hope and peace toward men in ev - 'ry home to - night.  
 The warmth that comes from Je - sus' love this bless - ed Christ - mas time.

TEXT: Swedish carol; translated by Evie Karlsson  
 MUSIC: Emmy Kohler; arranged by Eugene Thomas

THOUSAND CANDLES  
 8.7.8.6.

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