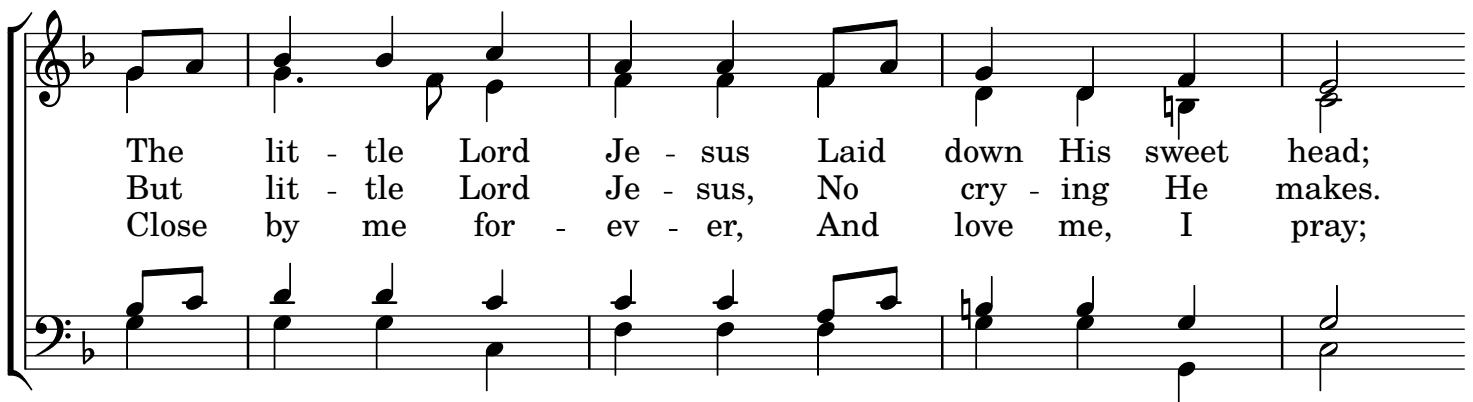
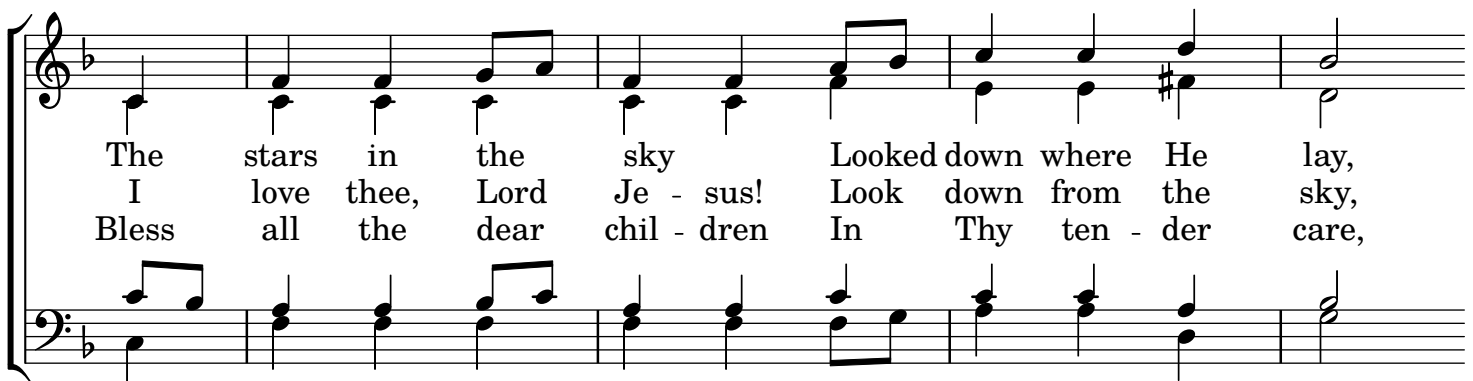


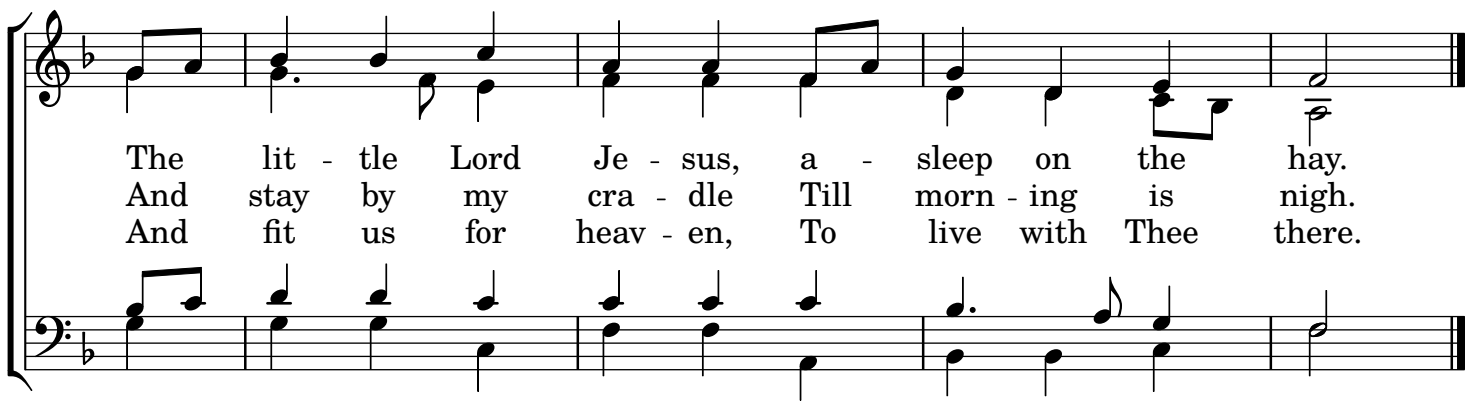
1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His bed,
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes,
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head;
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes.
 Close by me for - ev - er, And love me, I pray;



The stars in the sky Looked down where He lay,
 I love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky,
 Bless all the dear chil - dren In Thy ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 And stay by my cra - dle Till morn - ing is night.
 And fit us for heav - en, To live with Thee there.