

# 13. Away in a Manger

W.J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

Arr. David Willcocks

*pp* 1. A - way in a\_\_ man-ger, no crib for a bed, The\_ lit - tle Lord  
*p* 2. The cat - tle are\_ low-ing, the\_ ba - by a-wakes, But\_ lit - tle Lord  
*pp* 3. Be near me, Lord\_ Je - sus; I\_\_ ask thee to stay close\_by me for

*poco cresc*

Je - sus laid\_ down his sweet head. The stars in the\_ bright sky shone  
 Je - sus no\_ cry - ing he makes. I love thee Lord\_ Je - sus! Look  
 e - ver and\_ love me, I pray. Bless all the dear\_ chil - dren in

*poco cresc*

Je - sus laid\_ down his sweet head. The stars in the\_ bright sky shone  
 Je - sus no\_ cry - ing he makes. I love thee Lord\_ Je - sus! Look  
 e - ver and\_ love me, I pray. Bless all the dear\_ chil - dren in

*poco cresc*

down where he lay. The\_ lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky. And\_ stay by my side un - til\_ morn - ing is nigh.  
 thy ten - der care. And\_ fit us for hea - ven, to\_ live with thee there.

down where he lay. The\_ lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky. And\_ stay by my side un - til\_ morn - ing is nigh.  
 thy ten - der care. And\_ fit us for hea - ven, to\_ live with thee there.