

Away In A Manger - Martin Luther 1885

[F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C]Away in a manger, no [F]crib for His [C]bed,
The [G7]little Lord Jesus laid [C]down His sweet head.

[C]The stars in the sky looked [F]down where He [C]lay,
The [F]little Lord [C]Jesus a [G7]sleep on the [C]hay.

[C]The cattle are lowing, the [F]poor baby [C]wakes,
But [G7]little Lord Jesus no [C]crying He makes.

[C]I love Thee Lord Jesus, look [F]down from the [C]sky,
And [F]stay by my [C]cradle till [G7]morning is [C]nigh.

[C]Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask [F]Thee to [C]stay
Close [G7]by me forever and [C]love me I pray.

[C]Bless all the dear children in [F]Thy tender [C]care,
And [F]take us to [C]Heaven to [G7]live with Thee [C]there.
And [F]take us to [C]Heaven to [G7]live with Thee [C]there.

