AWAY IN A MANGER

C	F
Awa	y in a manger, no crib for a bed,
	C F G
The	little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
	C F
The	stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay
	C G G7 C
The	little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.
	C F
The	cattle are lowing, the baby awakes.
	C F G
But I	ittle Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;
C	F
I love	e Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
	C G G7 C
And	stay by my side until morning is nigh.