Away in a manger



No crib for his bed

The little Lord Jesus



Laid down his sweet head

The stars in the heavens



Looked down

where he lay
The little Lord
Jesus



Asleep on the hay
The cattle are

lowing



The poor baby
wakes
But little Lord

Jesus



No crying he makes
I love thee, Lord

Jesus



Look down from the sky

And stay by my cradle



Till morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus



I ask thee to stay

Close by me forever



And love me, I pray

Bless all the dear children



Christ with Children, by Del Parson, © IRI

In thy tender care

And fit us for heaven



To live with thee there

Asleep, asleep, asleep, the Savior in a stall!



Asleep, asleep, asleep,
the Lord of all
Asleep, asleep,
asleep, asleep,



Asleep, the Lord, the Lord of all