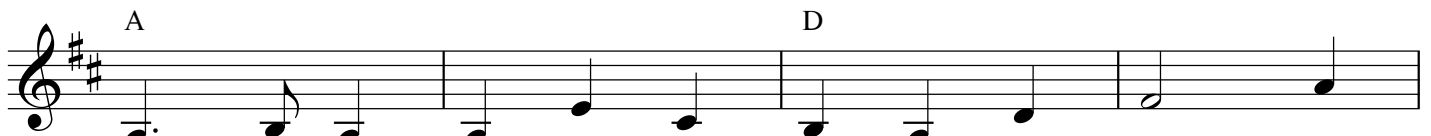


## Away in a Manger . . . . .

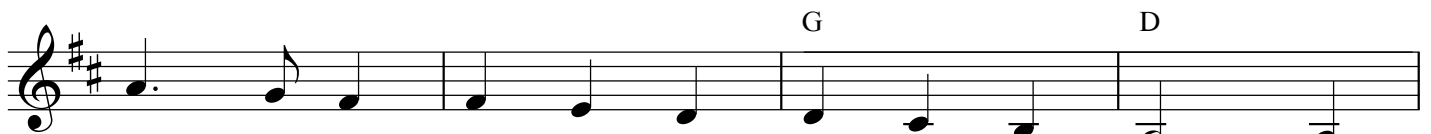
Holiday Song



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



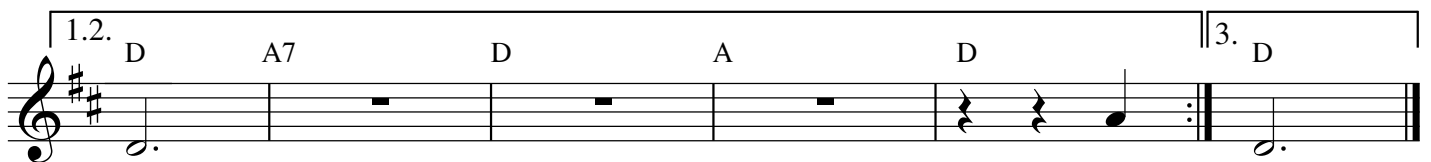
lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The  
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I  
 by me for - e - ver, and love me, I pray. Bless



stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay, the  
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky, and  
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, and



lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the  
 stay take by my side, \_\_\_\_\_ mor - ning the  
 take us to Hea - ven, to live with Thee



hay. 2. The there.  
 nigh. 3. Be