

Away in a Manger

traditional German carol, first two verses by Martin Luther, third verse by John McFarland. (I, V)

E *E* *A* *E*
Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
B7 *B7* *A* *E*
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
E *E* *A* *E*
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
B7 *E* *F#m(2)* *B7(1)* *E*
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle 'til 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 in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.