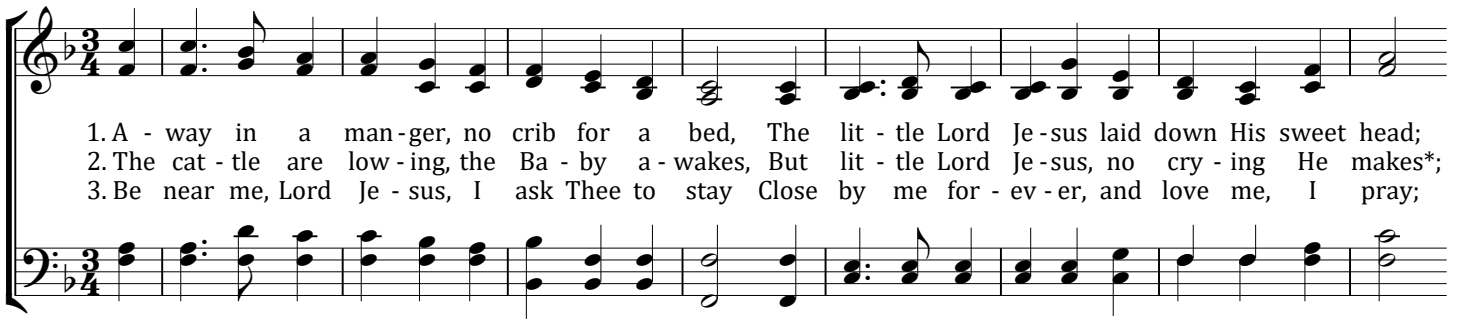
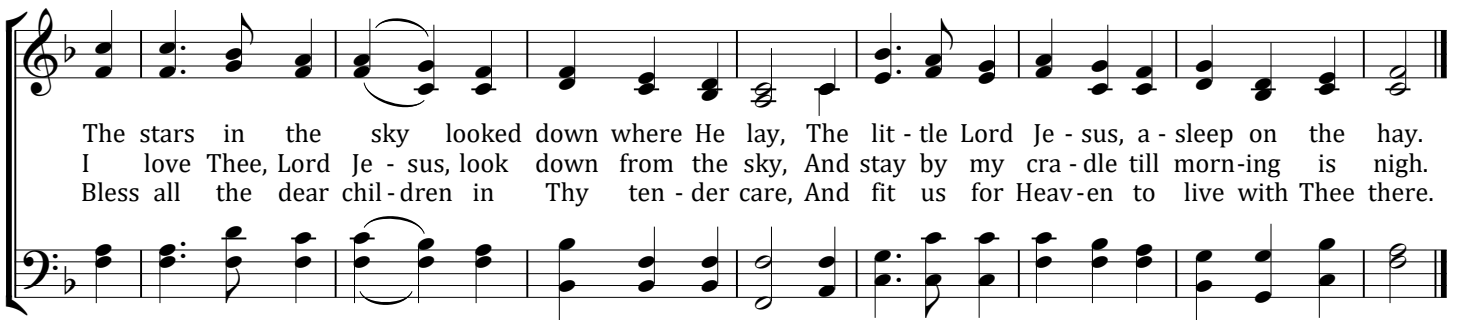


Away in a Manger

And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. Lk. 2:7



1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head;
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes*;
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray;



The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, And fit us for Heav - en to live with Thee there.

WORDS: Unknown, *pub.*1885; v. 3 *attr.* to John T. McFarland, *pub.*1892. MUSIC: "Mueller"; James R. Murray, 1887. Public Domain.

*The statement "no crying He makes" is simply a flight of poetic imagination. Scripture teaches that Jesus fully took on human nature, "yet without sin." We have no scriptural authority to imagine that Jesus was the ideal baby. These words should not be viewed as a model of disposition, but only an artistic imagination of the scene at our Savior's birth.