

Away In A Manger - Cradle Song

arr. Christian J. Bumgarner

Soprano

Alto

A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the - lit - tle Lord
Be near me, Lord - Je - sus; I - ask Thee to stay close - by me for -

S.

A.

Jes - us lay - down His sweet head. The stars in the - bright sky look-ed
ev - er and - love me I pray. Bless all the dear - chil - dren in -

S.

A.

down where He lay, the - lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the
Thy ten - der care and - fit us for heav - en, to - live with Thee

S.

A.

hay The cat - tle are low - ing; the Ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord
there. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord

22

S.

A.

27

S.

A.

D.C.