

Away In A Manger - Cradle Song

arr. Christian J. Bumgarner

Soprano 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 -

Alto

S. 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 -

A.

S. 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

A.

S. 16 hay there. The cat - tle are low - ing; the Ba - by a - wakes, but the lit - tle Lord
there. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, the lit - tle Lord

A.

S. 22

Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee Lord Je - sus; look
Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky____ looked

A.

S. 27 D.C.

down from the sky, and stay by my side un - til mor - ning is nigh.
down where He lay; the lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.

A.