## John Denver, Away In The Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head The stars in the sky looked down where he lay 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 side until 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 take us to heaven, to live with Thee there

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head The stars in the sky looked down where he lay The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay