

Away in a manger

Arr.: Ingunn S. Hvattum

G D G C Am D G A

Aw ay in a mang-er, no crib for a bed, the lit-tle lord Je-sus lay down His sweet

8 D Em D G E

head. The stars in the bright sky looked down from the

12 Am D G Em Am D G

sky. And stay by my cra-dle till mor-ning is nigh.

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 till morning is nigh.

Sweet bells they ring, they ring out the new today,
that Christ was born, was born on Christmas day.
Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
close by me for ever and love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
and take us to Heaven to love with Thee there.
Sweet bells they ring, they ring out the news:
That Christ was born, was born on Christmas day