

Away in a Manger (in F)

Arranged by Peter McDonald 2016

[C]A-[F]way in [C]a [F]manger, no crib for [D⁷]a [Gm]bed
The little [C]Lord [F]Jesus laid [G⁷]down his sweet [C]head.
The [F]stars in [C]the [F]bright sky
Looked down where [D⁷]he [Gm]lay,
The little [C]Lord [F]Jesus a-[Bb]sleep on [C⁷]the [F]hay.

[C]The [F]cattle [C]are [F]lowing, the Baby [D⁷]a-[Gm]wakes,
But little [C]Lord [F]Jesus, no [G⁷]crying he [C]makes,
I [F]love thee, [C]Lord [F]Jesus,
Look down from [D⁷]the [Gm]sky,
And [C]stay by my [F]side until [Bb]morning [C⁷]is [F]nigh.

[C]Be [F]near me, [C]Lord [F]Jesus; I ask thee [D⁷]to [Gm]stay
Close by me [C]for [F]ever, and [G⁷]love me, I [C]pray,
Bless [F]all the [C]dear [F]children
In thy ten-[D⁷]der [Gm]care,
And [C]fit us for [F]heaven to [Bb]live with [C⁷]thee [F]there.

