1. Away in a manger, No crib for His bed, Thee lay, close
2. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay. Thee take us to heaven, To live with Thee there; A

little Lord Jesus, Lay down His sweet head, Thee bless
little Lord Jesus Lay ever And love me I pray: Bless

all the dear children In down where He lay, The care, And
all the dear children Seen Looked Thy tender care, And

Edited by Adriano Secco (www.adrianoseccomusic.it)
Cattle are lowing, The poor baby wakes, but__

Little Lord Jesus, No crying__ He__ makes; I

Love Thee, Lord__ Jesus, look down from the sky, And

Stay by my cradle To watch lullaby.

Little Lord Jesus, A__ sleep in the hay.