Away in a Manger

She brought forth her firstborn Son, and laid Him in a manger. Luke 2:7

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay; The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

2. 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.

3. 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 fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

Optional segue to “What Can I Give Him?” No transition is needed.

TEXT: Source unknown, stanzas 1, 2; John Thomas McFarland, stanza 3
MUSIC: James R. Murray

AWAY IN A MANGER
11.11.11.11.
What Can I Give Him?

They first gave their own selves to the Lord. 2 Corinthians 8:5

What can I give Him, poor as I am? If I were a shep-herd I would bring a lamb; If I were a wise-man

I would do my part; Yet what can I give Him? Give Him my heart.

TEXT: Christina Rossetti
MUSIC: Don Cason

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