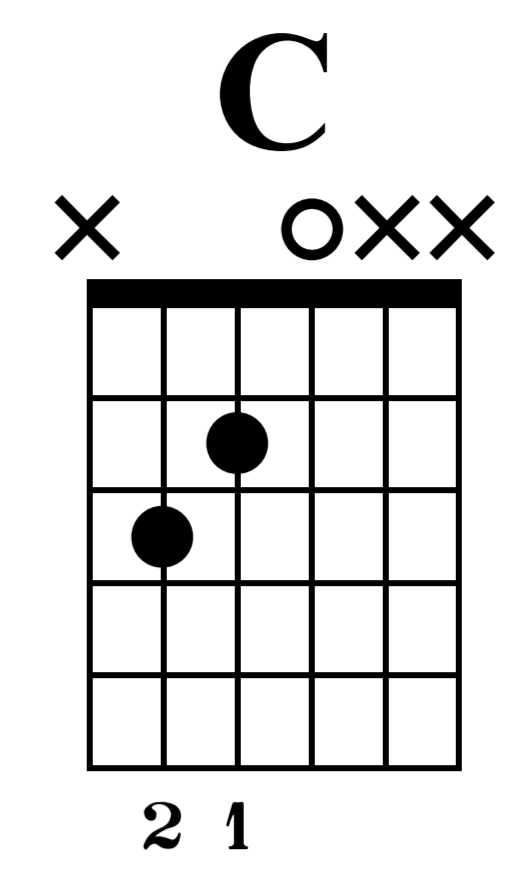
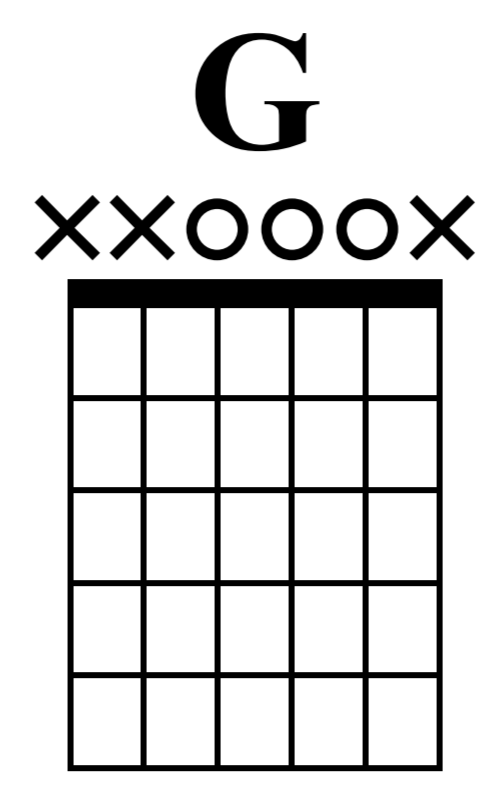
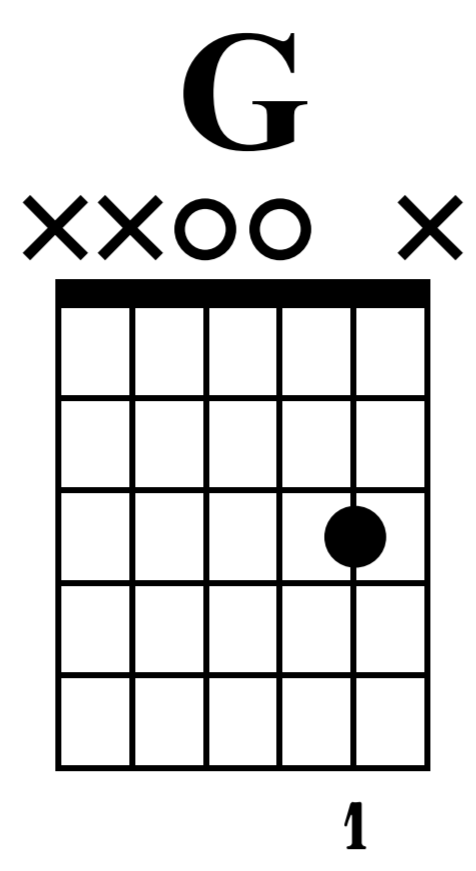


# Away in a Manger

n.guit.



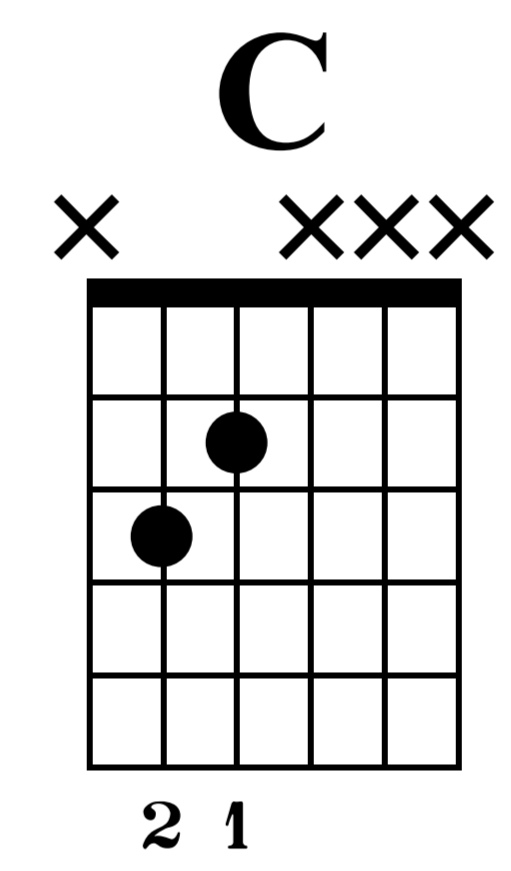
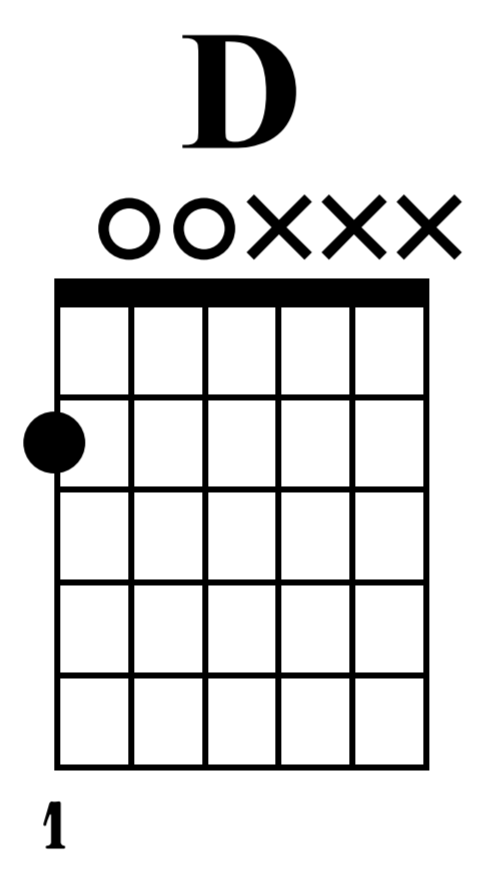
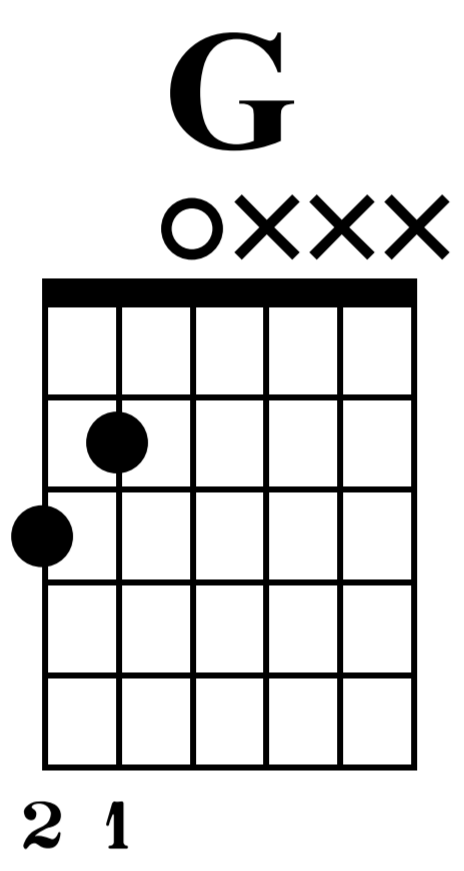
1 2 3

A- way in a man- ger, no crib for His  
The cat- tle are low- ing, the bab- y Thee a-  
Be near me Lord Jes- us, I ask to

TAB

3 | 3 1 0 | 0 2 0 | 0 4 2

3 | 0 0 | 0 2 0 | 0 2 3 | 4 2



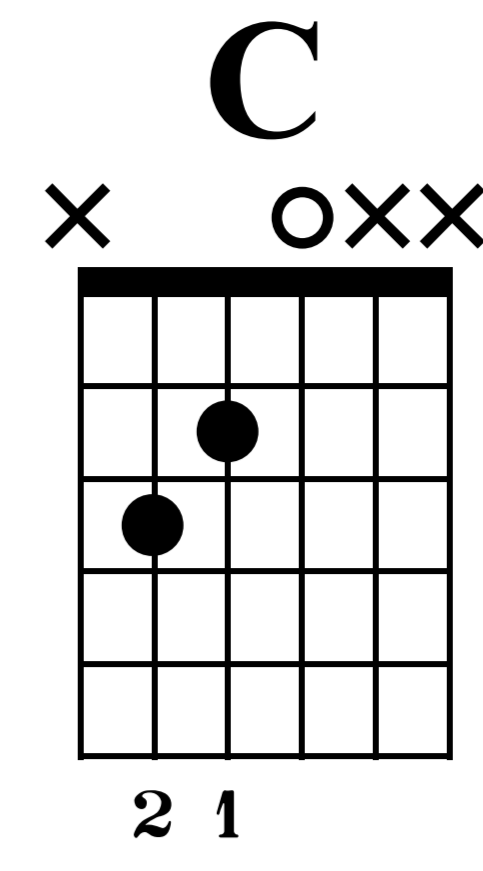
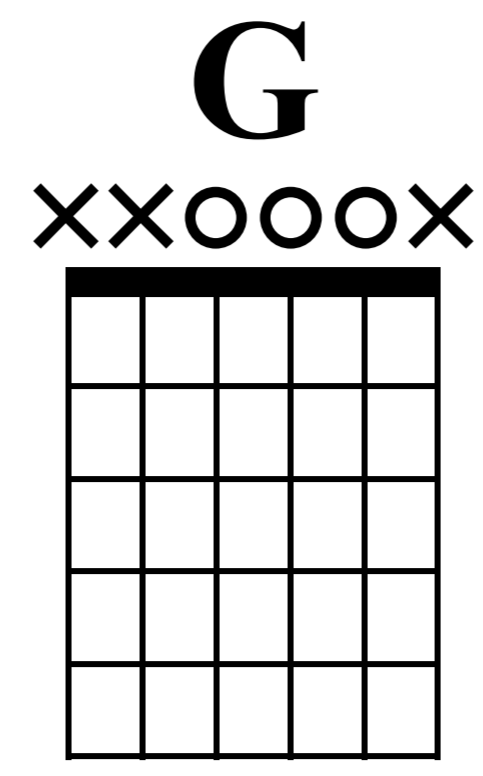
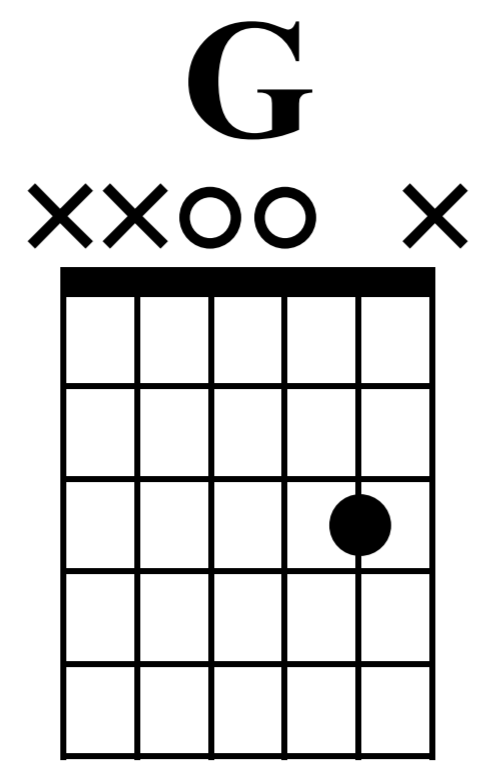
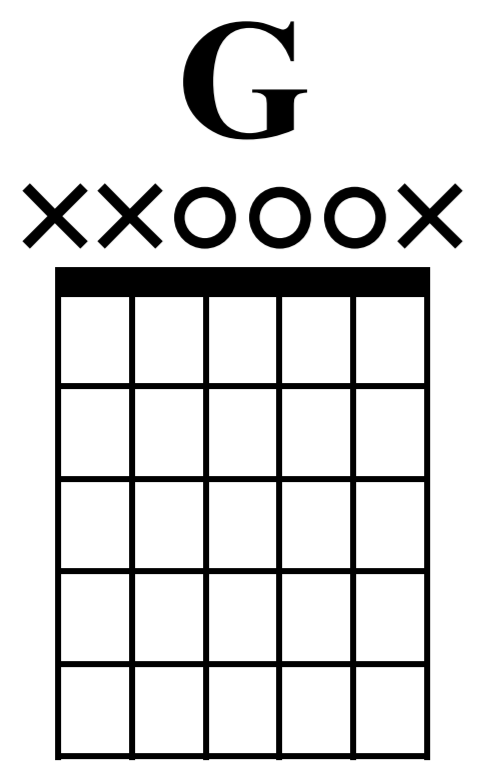
4 5 6 7

bed. The lit- tle Lord Jes- us laid down His sweet  
wakes. But lit- tle Lord Jes- us no and cry- ing He  
stay. Close by me for- ev- er, and love me I

TAB

(0 2 3) | 0 | 0 2 0 | 0 2 4 | 2 0 0

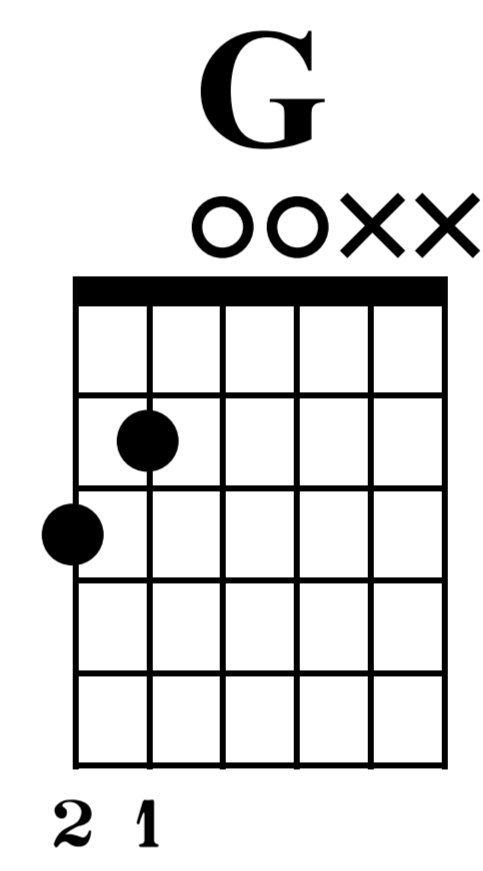
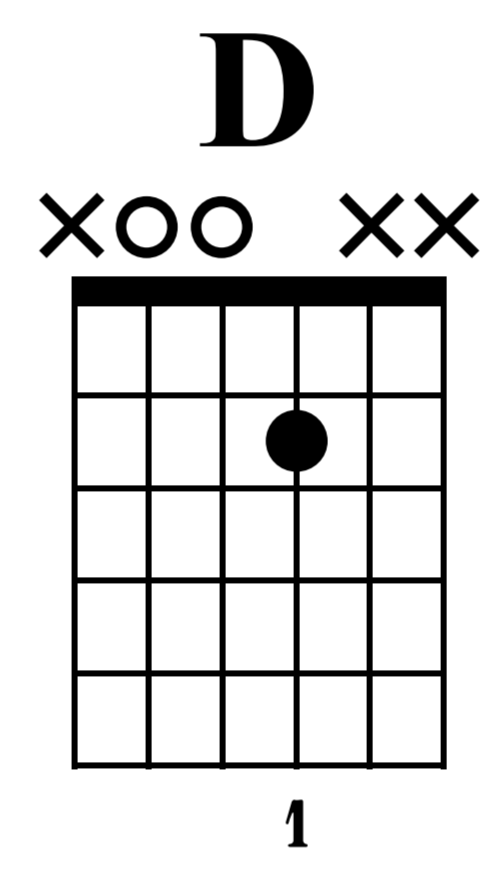
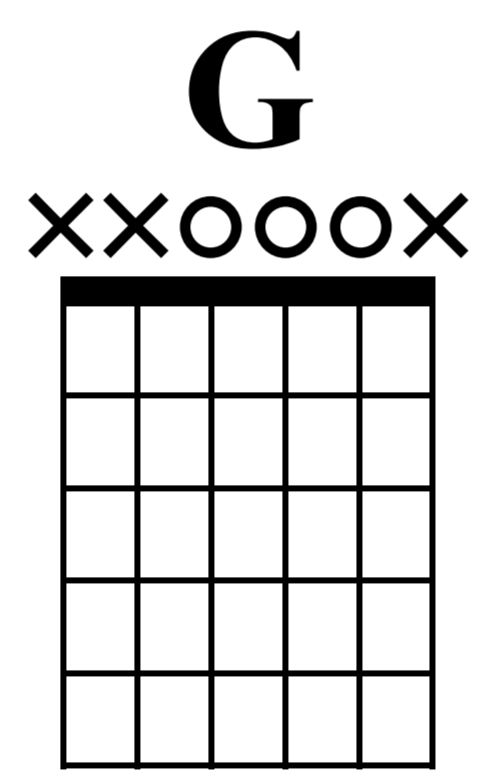
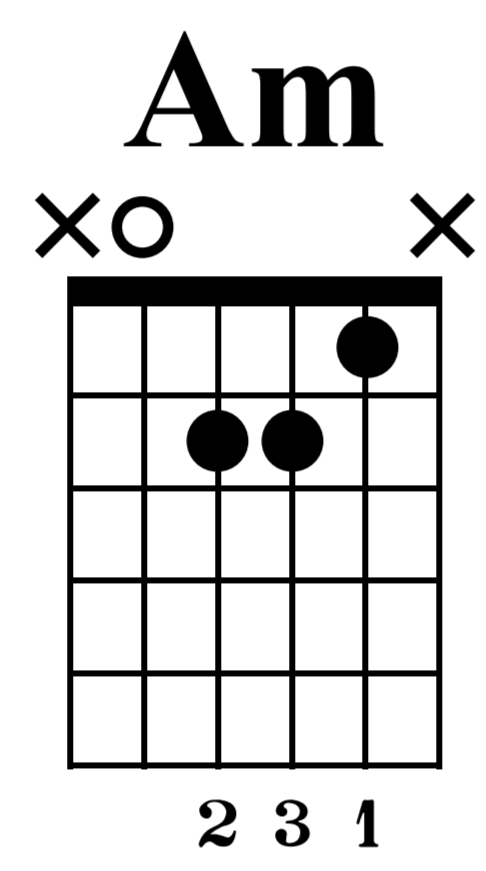
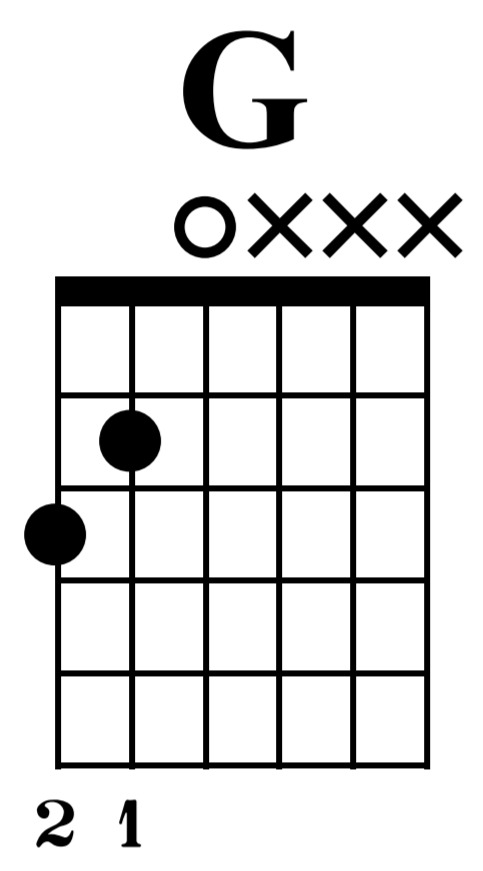
(0 2 3) | 0 | 0 2 | 0 2 4 | 2 3 | 0 0



8 9 10 11

head. The stars in the bright sky looked down where He  
 makes. I love Thee Lord Jes- us, us, look down from the  
 pray. Bless all the dear child- ren in Thy ten- der

TAB



12 13 14 15 16

lay. The lit- tle Lord Jes- us a- sleep in the hay.  
 sky. And stay by my crad- le till morn- ing is nigh.  
 care. And take us to heav- en, to live with Thee there.

TAB