Away in a manger
No crib for his bed
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down his sweet head
The stars in the heavens

Looked down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay
The 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

Till morning is nigh
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
Asleep, asleep, asleep, asleep, the Savior in a stall!

Asleep, asleep, asleep, asleep, the Lord of all
Asleep, asleep, asleep, asleep,

Asleep, the Lord, the Lord of all