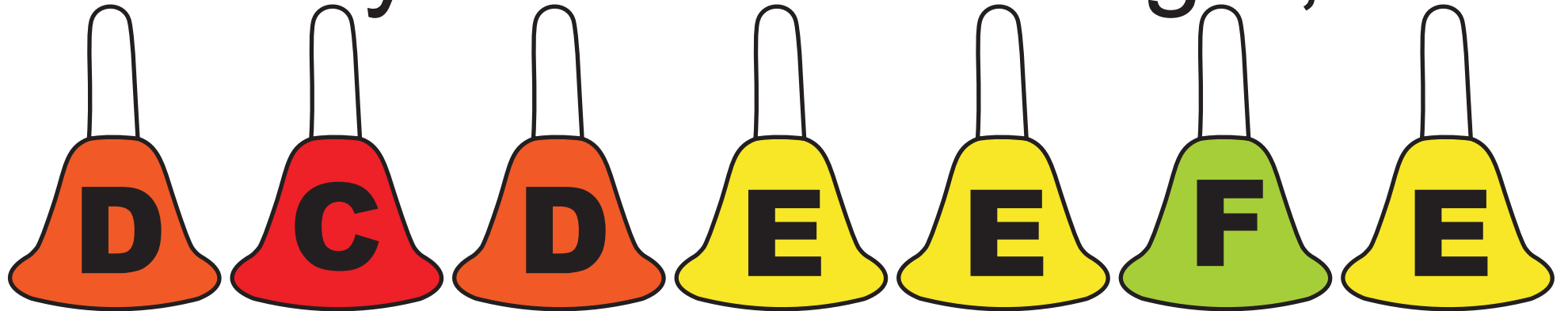


A - way in a man - ger, no



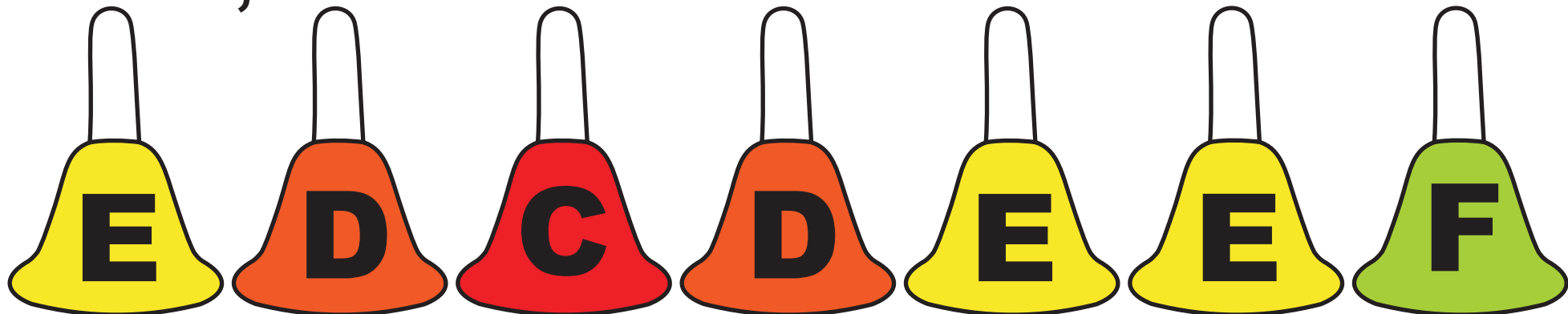
crib for his bed, the lit - tle



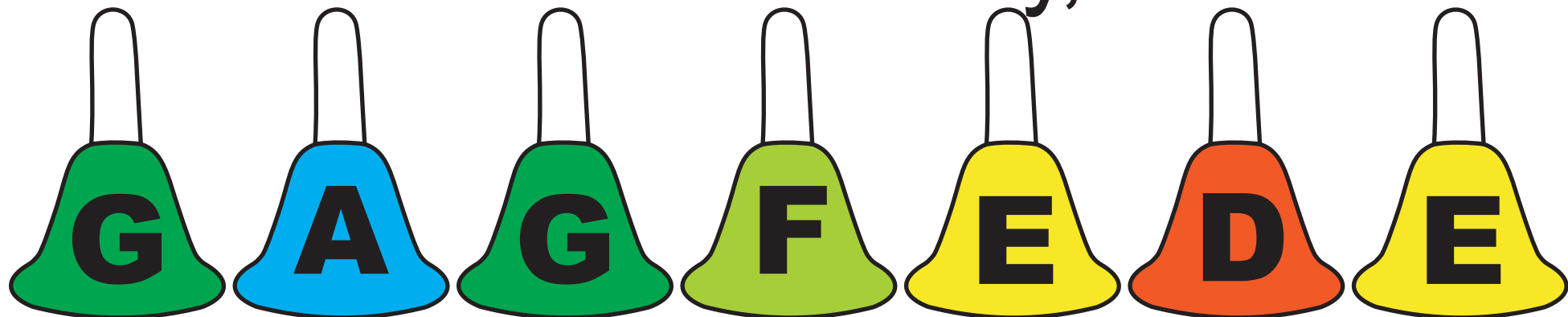
Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet



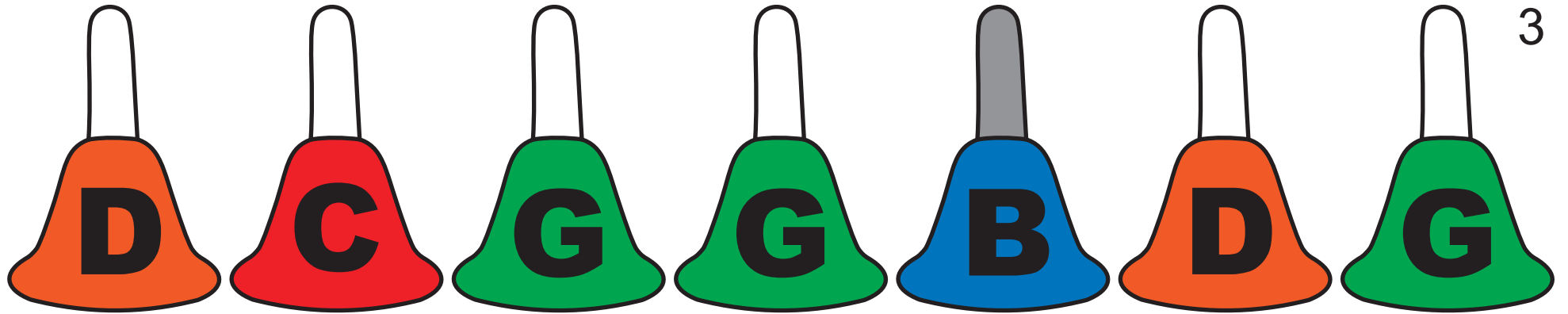
head; The stars in the heav-ens



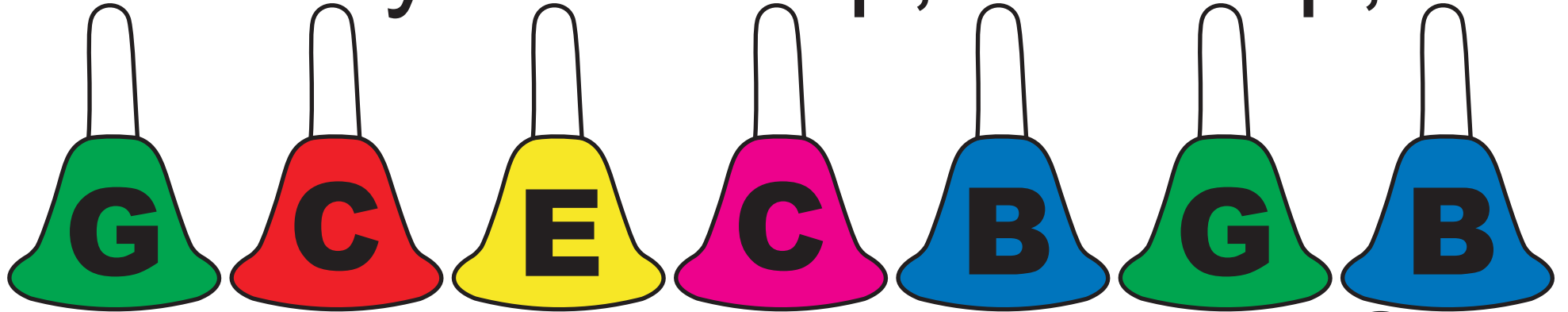
looked down where he lay, the lit



-tle Lord Je -sus, a-sleep on



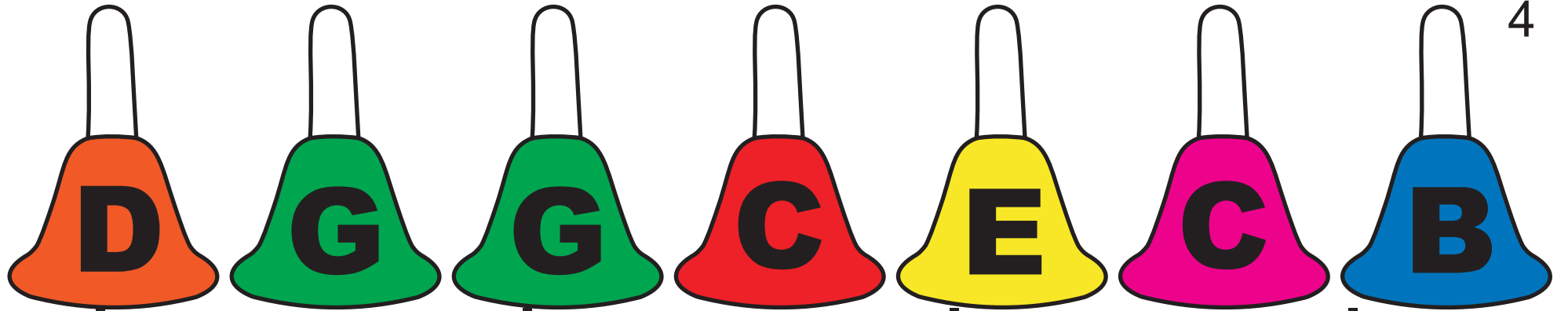
the hay. A -sleep, A -sleep, a



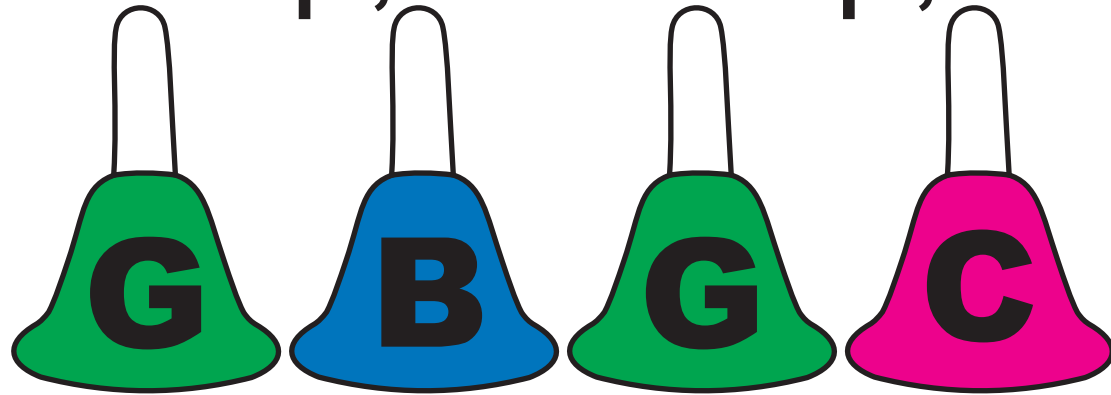
-sleep, a-sleep, a-sleep the Sav



-ior in a stall! A -sleep, A



-sleep, a -sleep, a -sleep, a-sleep,



the Lord of all.

*Away in a Manger-
CSB #42- "B" HL*