

1. A-way in a man-ger,
no crib for his bed,
The little 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.

Chorus:

A-SLEEP,

a-sleep,

A-SLEEP,

a-sleep,

A-SLEEP,

the Sav-ior in a stall!

A-SLEEP,

a-sleep,

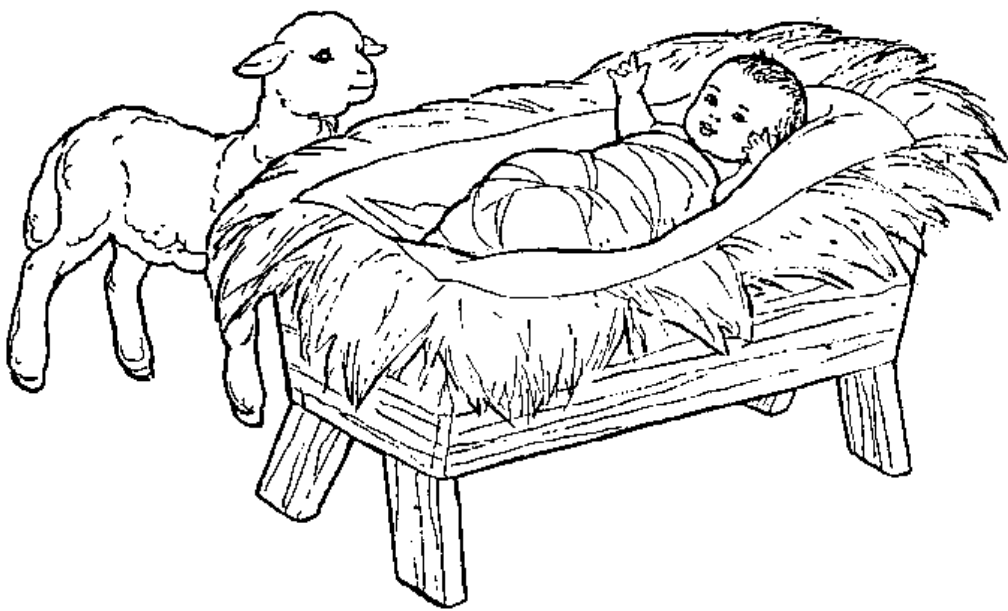
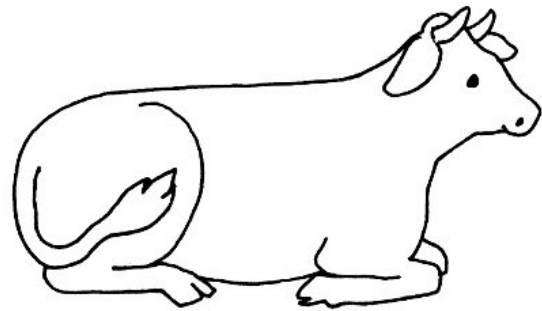
A-SLEEP,

a-sleep,

A-SLEEP,

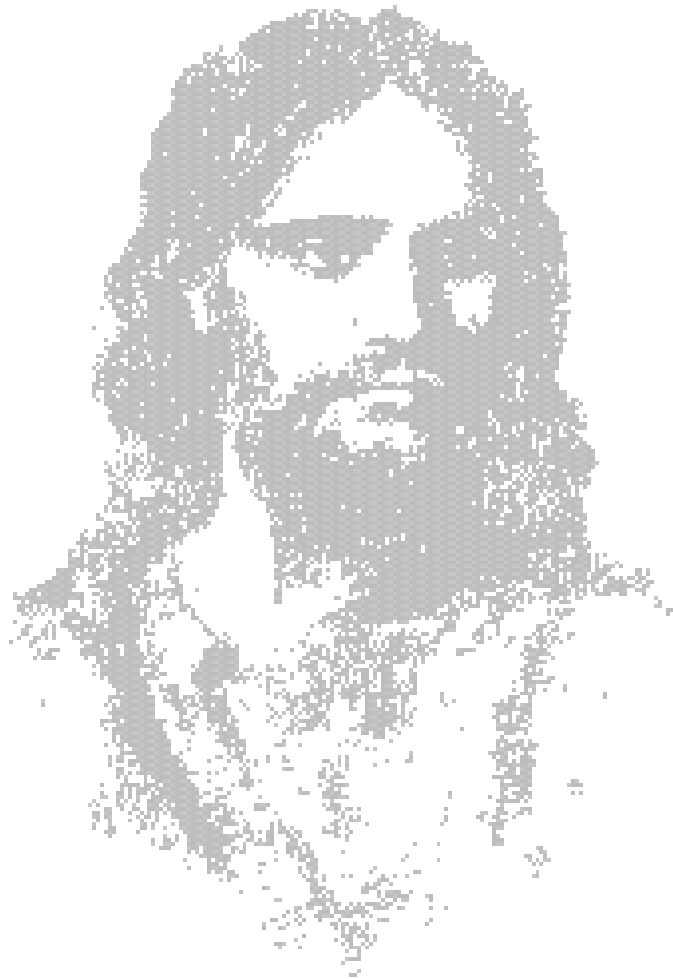
the Lord of all.

2. The cat-tle are lowing,
the poor ba-by wakes;



But lit-tle Lord Je-sus,
no cry-ing he makes.

I love thee, Lord Je-sus;
look down from the sky



And stay by my cra-dle
till morn-ing is nigh.

3. Be near me,
Lord Je-sus;
I ask thee to stay
Close by me for-ev-er,
and love me, I pray.



Bless all the dear
chil-dren in thy
ten-der care,

And fit us for heav-en,
to live with thee there.