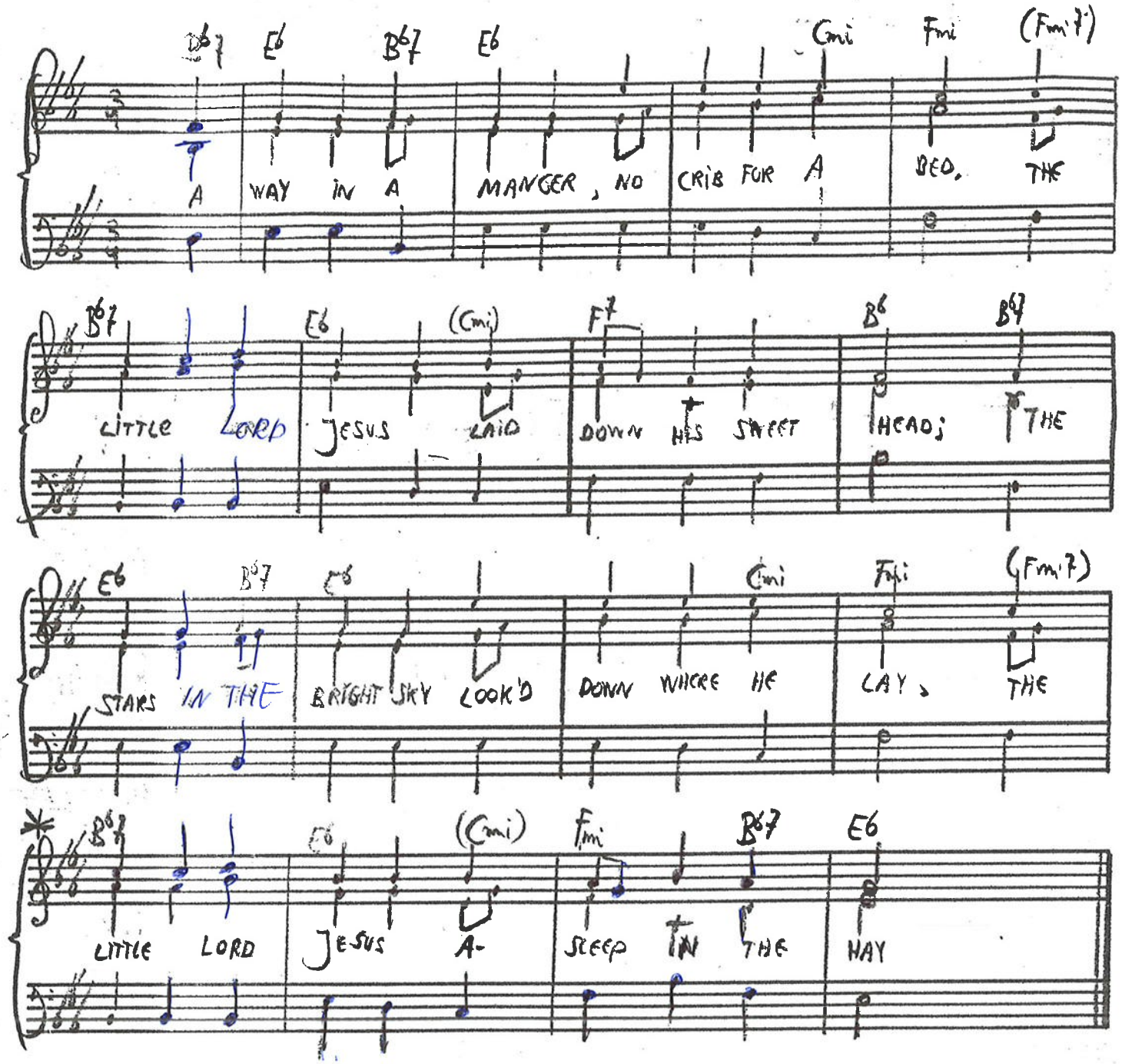
-AWAY IN A MANGER-



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.

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.