AWAY IN THE MANGER

CONCERTINA

CACC - PLAY AS WRITTEN

1. Away a in manger, no crib for his poor Baby bed. The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky, looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus, as I lay by my cradle till morning is hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the makes, I look, And Jesus, as I sleep, Close by me forever & love me I pray, Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, And take us to Heaven to live with Thee there.

D
A7
D
Em
D
A7
D
D7
G
C
G
D7
D7
G
D7
G
Am
G
D7
G