## 208 - Away in a Manger (CRADLE SONG) Key: F major Meter: 3/4

St. 1,2, ANONYMOUS St. 3, JOHN THOMAS McFARLAND

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

INTRO	$\mathbf{Gm7} \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad   \mathbf{F} \qquad   \mathbf{B} \nmid 6  \mathbf{Gm7}  \mathbf{C} \qquad   \mathbf{F} $							
VERSE 1	C         F         B♭6         Dm         F         F         B♭         Gm7         C7           A-    way in a							
	GmBbCFBbGm7BbCThe little Lord  Jesus laid  downHissweet   head.							
	F F F B♭ Gm7 C7  The   stars in the   bright sky looked   down where He   lay;							
	Gm       Gm7       C       F         The I little       Lord I Jesus a-       I sleep on the I hay.							
TURN- AROUND	$\mathbf{Gm7} \qquad \mathbf{C} \qquad   \mathbf{F} \qquad   \mathbf{B} \nmid 6  \mathbf{Gm7}  \mathbf{C} \qquad   \mathbf{F} $							
VERSE 2	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.							
VERSE 3	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.							

## 208 - Away in a Manger

St. 1,2, ANONYMOUS St. 3, JOHN THOMAS McFARLAND (CRADLE SONG)
Original Key: F major
Capo 3: D major
Meter: 3/4

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



Bm

G

A7

Em

G6

D

Em7

## 208 - Away in a Manger (CRADLE SONG)

St. 1,2, ANONYMOUS St. 3, JOHN THOMAS McFARLAND

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

Meter: 3/4

INTRO			I	I		I			
VERSE 1	A-	way in a	ì	l manger,	no	crib for a		l bed,	
	The	little Lo	rd	Jesus laid	d	l down His	sweet	l head.	
	The	stars in	the	l bright sk	cy looked	down where H	<del>I</del> e	l lay;	
	The	little	Lord	l Jesus a-		sleep on	the	l hay.	
TURN- AROUND			I	1		I			
VERSE 2	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.								
VERSE 3	Close l Bless a	r me, Lord Je by me foreven all the dear ch t us for heave	, and lov ildren in	ve me, I pray. Thy tender	care,				