

Away in a Manger

Christmas Carol for Mixed Choir (SAB)

William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

Words: Anonymus / Verse 3 by J. Th. McFarland

Arr.: Udo Wessicpe

Soprano

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, the
 2. The cat - tle are lo - wing, the ba - by a - wakes, but
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay, close

Alto

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, the
 2. The cat - tle are lo - wing, the ba - by a - wakes, but
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay, close

Bass

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, the
 2. The cat - tle are lo - wing, the ba - by a - wakes, but
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay, close

5

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
 by me for - e - ver, and love me, I pray! Bless all the dear chil - dren in

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11

down where He lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky and stay by the crad - le till mor - ning is nigh.
 Thy ten - der care and take us to hea - ven, to Live with Thee there.

down where He lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 down from the sky and stay by the crad - le till mor - ning is nigh.
 Thy ten - der care and take us to hea - ven, to Live with Thee there.

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 Thy ten - der care and take us to hea - ven, to Live with Thee there.

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words: v. 1 & 2 anonymous, 1885
v. 3 attr. to John Thomas McFarland, 1887

tune: *Mueller*, James Ramsey Murray
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. A way in a man-ger, no crib for his bed, the lit-tle Lord
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, the ba-by a-wakes, but lit-tle Lord

Je-sus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
Je-sus, no cry-ing He makes. I love thee, Lord Je-sus, look

down where He lay, the lit-tle Lord Je-sus a-sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, and stay by my cra-dle till mor-ning is nigh.