

Away in a manger

Anon

W J Kirkpatrick
arr. Philip Thicknes

Andante ♩ = 92

SOPRANO

1. A - way in a mang - er, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Jes - us laid
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord Jes - us no
 3. Be near me, Lord Jes - us, I ask thee to stay Close by me for ev - er, and

ALTO

1. A - way in a mang - er, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Jes - us laid
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord Jes - us no
 3. Be near me, Lord Jes - us, I ask thee to stay Close by me for ev - er, and

TENOR

1. A - way in a mang - er, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Jes - us laid
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord Jes - us no
 3. Be near me, Lord Jes - us, I ask thee to stay Close by me for ev - er, and

BASS

1. A - way in a mang - er, Lit - tle Jes - us
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, Lit - tle Jes - us
 3. Be near me, Lord Jes - us, Close by me for

7

S.

down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky look'd down where he
 cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Jes - us! Look down from the
 love me, I pray. Bless all the dear child - ren in thy tend - er

A.

down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky look'd down where he
 cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Jes - us! Look down from the
 love me, I pray. Bless all the dear child - ren in thy tend - er

T.

8 down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky look'd down where he
 cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Jes - us! Look down from the
 love me, I pray. Bless all the dear child - ren in thy tend - er

B.

laid down his head. The stars in the the
 no crying he makes. I love thee, Jes -
 ev - er I pray. Bless all the the child -

12

S.

lay, The lit - tle Lord Jes - us a - sleep on the hay.
 sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 care, And fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

A.

lay, The lit - tle Lord Jes - us a - sleep on the hay.
 sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 care, And fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

T.

8 lay, The lit - tle Lord Jes - us a - sleep on the hay.
 sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 care, And fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

B.

sky, The lit - tle Jes - us on the hay.
 us, Stay by me 'till morn - ing is nigh.
 ren, And fit us for heav'n, with thee there.