

## Away In A Manger (For SATB)

by William KirkPatrick arranged (and new melody and lyrics by) James C. Aulenbach

### CHOIR:

He came as Lord of all,  
tho' He was laid within a stall,  
the Son of God and Mary, Holy stranger.  
The angels sang His birth,  
with hope they welcomed Him to earth  
and shepherds ran to find Him in a manger.  
On such a holy night  
one radiant star shed its light,  
For ages prophets had foretold the story.  
Let earth and Heaven sing,  
let bells in ev'ry steeple ring,  
to praise and welcome Him , the King of Glory.

The hope of the ages, the Prince of Peace  
Now comes to the earth. May His Kingdom increase.  
Let mortals rejoice with the Heaven's above,  
In a plan of salvation, The gospel of love.

### WOMEN

He came as Lord of all, tho he was  
laid within a stall, the Son of  
God and Mary, Holy  
stranger. The  
angels sang His birth, with hope they  
welcomed Him to earth and shepherds  
ran to find Him in a manger. On  
such a Holy night one radiant  
star shed its light, For ages  
prophets had foretold the story. Let  
earth and Heaven sing, let bells in  
ev'ry steeple ring, to praise and  
welcome Him, the King of Glory. The  
cattle are lowing; the  
poor baby wakes, but  
little Lord Jesus no  
crying he makes. I love thee, Lord  
Jesus; look down from the sky And  
stay by my cradle till  
morning is nigh. Is nigh. He  
came as Lord of all, tho He was  
laid within a stall, the Son of  
God and Mary, Holy stranger. The  
angels sang His birth, with hope they  
welcomed Him to earth and shepherds  
ran to find Him in a manger. On  
such a holy night one radiant  
star shed its light, For ages  
prophets had foretold the  
story. Let earth and Heaven sing, let bells in  
ev'ry steeple ring, to praise and  
welcome Him, the King of Glory. And  
And live with thee there.

### CONGREGATION (optional)

Away in a  
manger. No  
crib for His  
bed, the  
little Lord  
Jesus lay  
down His sweet head. The  
stars in the  
Heavens looked  
down where He lay, the  
little Lord  
Jesus, a-  
sleep on the hay. The  
cattle are lowing; the  
poor baby wakes, but  
little Lord Jesus no  
crying makes. I love thee, Lord  
Jesus; look down from the sky And  
stay by my cradle till  
morning is nigh. Be  
near me Lord  
Jesus; I  
ask thee to stay close  
by me for-  
ever, and  
love me, I pray. Bless  
all the dear  
children in  
thy tender care  
care, An fit us for  
heaven to  
live with thee there.

### MEN

Away in a  
manger. No  
crib for His  
bed, the  
little Lord  
Jesus lay  
down His sweet head. The  
stars in the  
Heavens looked'  
down where He lay,  
little Lord  
Jesus, a-  
sleep on the hay. The  
hope of the ages, the  
Prince of Peace now  
comes to the earth, May His  
Kingdom increase. Let mortals re-  
joice with the Heavens above, In a  
plan of salvation, The  
gospel of love. The  
The Hope of the  
ages, the  
Prince of Peace now  
by me for-  
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earth. may His Kingdom increase. Let  
mortals re-  
joice with the  
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bove, In a plan of sal-  
vation, The  
gospel of Love. And  
And live with thee there.