

Voice

F C⁷ F F B^b C⁷ C⁷

A - way in a__ mang-er, no_ crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord

8 F Dm⁷ G C⁷ F C⁷ F

Je - sus la - id down his sweet head. The stars in the__ bright sky looked

13 F D Gm Gm⁷ C⁷ F Dm G C⁷ F

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Jes - us, a__ sleep on the hay.