

CRADLE HYMN

MARTIN LUTHER
(Written for his children)

J. E. SPILMAN

Andante grazioso

— 104 —



1. A-way in a man-ger, No crib for his bed, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus Lay
2. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for-ev-er And



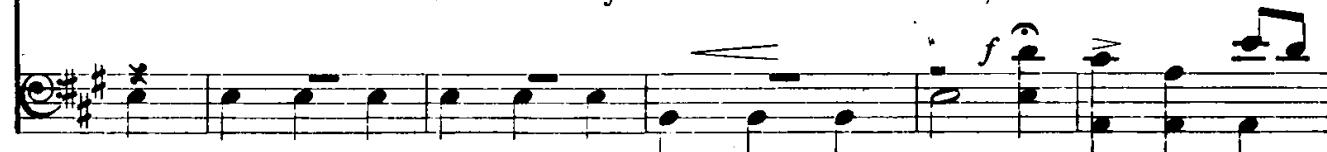
down his sweet head; The stars in the heav-ens looked down where he lay, The lit-tle Lord
love me, I pray; Bless all the dear children In thy ten-der care, And take us to



Je-sus A-sleep in the hay. The cat-tle are low-ing, The poor ba-by wakes,
heav-en To live with thee there. A-way in a man-ger, No crib for his bed,



But lit-tle Lord Je-sus No cry-ing he makes; I love thee, Lord
The lit-tle Lord Je-sus Lay down his sweet head; The stars in the



Je-sus, Look down from the sky And stay by my cra-dle To watch lull-a-by.
heav-ens Looked down where he lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus, A-sleep in the hay.

