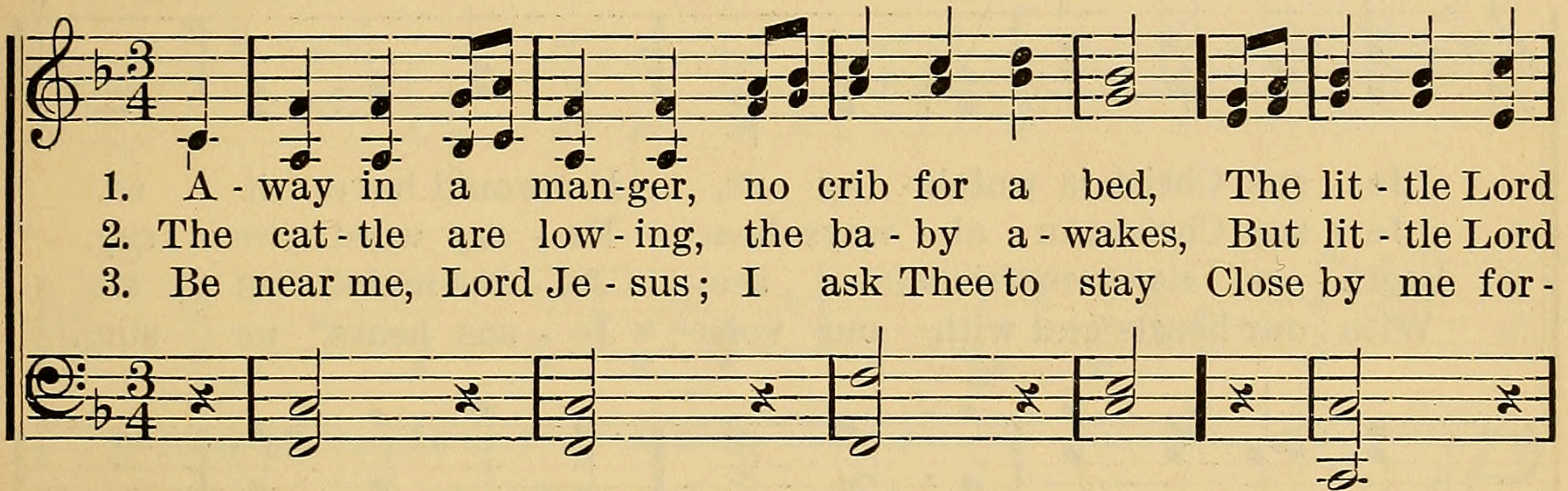
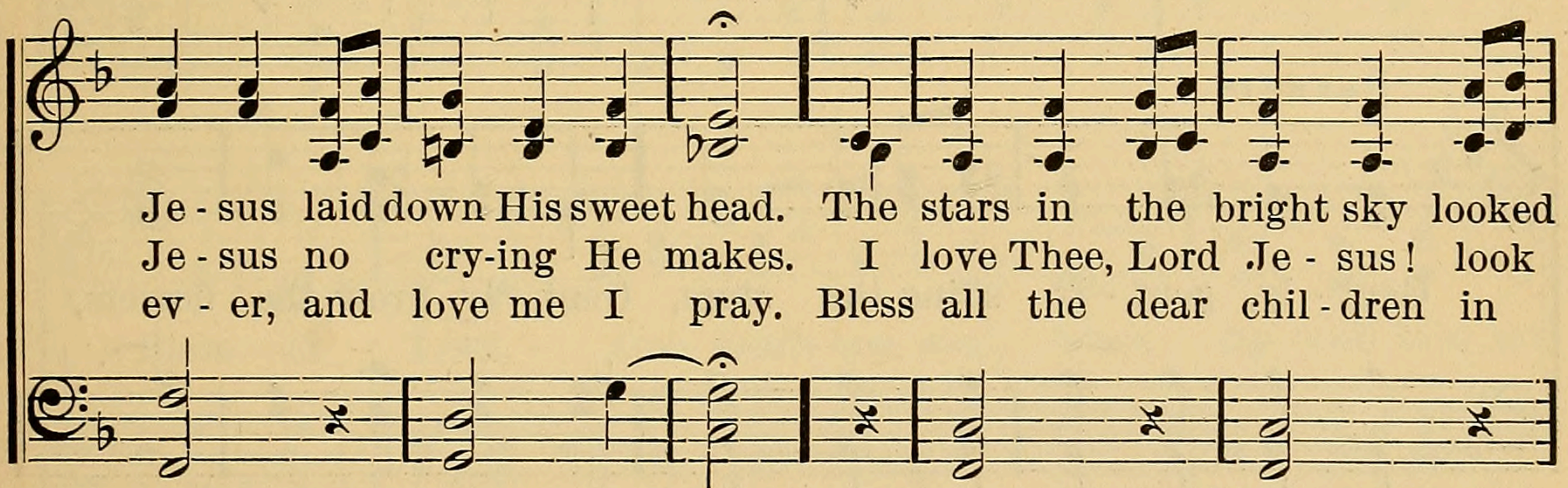


REV. MARTIN LUTHER, (1483—1546)

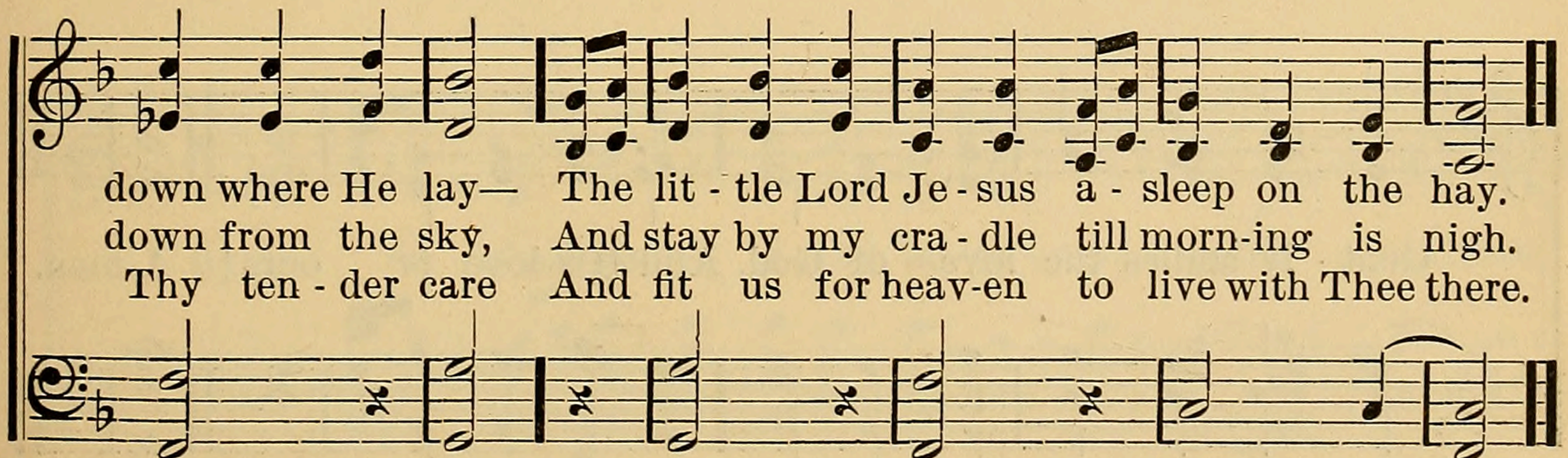
William James Kirkpatrick, (1838—)



1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -



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



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 morn - ing is nigh.
 Thy ten - der care And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.