

Home on the Range:

Andante

p



O give me a home where the buf - fa - lo roam, where the
 deer and the an - te - lope play, where sel - dom is heard a dis -
 - cou - ra - ging word, and the skies are not clou - dy all day.
 Home, home on the range where the deer and the
 an - te - lope play; where sel - dom is heard a dis - cou - ra - ging
 word, and the skies are not clou - dy all day.

Away in a manger:



A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a -
 The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a -
 Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to
 bed, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid
 wakes, but lit - tle Lord Je - sus no
 stay close by me for - ev - er, and
 down His sweet head. The stars in the
 cry - ing He makes. I love thee, Lord
 love me I pray. Bless all the dear
 bright sky looked down where He lay, the
 Je - sus! Look down from the sky, and
 child - ren in Thy ten - der care, and
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

Away in a manger
 No crib for a bed
 The little Lord Jesus
 Lay down His sweet head
 The stars in the sky
 Look down where He lay
 The little Lord Jesus
 Asleep on the hay