

AWAY IN A MANGER

В ЯСЛАХ НА СІНІ

Away in manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
The little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes,
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my bedside 'til morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray,
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

В яслах на сіні, з ягнятком лижить,
Маленький Ісусик тихененко спить.
В бідні яскині Марія проси,
“Нас, зорянна нічко, охорони!”

Осел виречає, Ісус ся збудив,
Марії до серця легенкось схилив
Ой глипни, Ісуси, і знеба на нас
Нім зіде на сходь соничко в час

Ой прошу, Ісуси, будь зомною все,
Пригортай на вікі не тільки мене,
А все дитиньство під Твоїм крилом,
На вічність в небі з Тобою разом.



I have always been moved by the simple beauty of the several melodies and lyrics of this Christmas carol, regardless of which melody and which lyrics any rendition presents. It seems to me that it ought to be sung in as many languages as possible, so here is my first attempt at expressing its content, if not its details, in Ukrainian.



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