Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Fill in the gaps

Baby mine, don't you cry	
Baby mine, dry your eyes	
Rest your head close to my heart	
Never to part, baby of mine	
Little one, when you play	
Don't you mind what they say	
Let those eyes sparkle and shine	
Never a tear, baby of mine	
If they knew (1) little you	I
They'd end up loving you too	
All those same people who scold you	
What they'd give	
Just for the right to hold you	
From your (2) (3)	_ to your toes
You're not much, goodness knows	
But you're so precious to me	
Sweet as can be, baby of mine	
All of those people who scold you	
What they'd give	
Just for the right to hold you	
From your (4) (5)	_ to your toes
You're not much, (6)	knows
But you're so (7)	to me
Sweet as can be, baby of mine	
Baby of mine	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. sweet
- 2. head
- 3. down
- 4. head
- 5. down
- 6. goodness
- 7. precious