Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Fill in the gaps

Baby mine, don't you cry
Baby mine, dry (1) eyes
Rest your head close to my heart
Never to part, baby of mine
Little one, (2) you play
Don't you mind what they say
Let those eyes (3) and shine
Never a tear, (4) of mine
If they knew sweet little you
They'd end up loving you too
All those same (5) who scold you
What they'd give
Just for the right to hold you
From your head down to your toes
You're not much, (6) knows
But you're so precious to me
Sweet as can be, baby of mine
All of (7) people who scold you
What they'd give
Just for the right to hold you
From (8) head down to your toes
You're not much, goodness knows
But you're so precious to me
Sweet as can be, baby of mine
Baby of mine



- 1. your 2. when
- 3. sparkle
- 4. baby
- 5. people
- 6. goodness
- 7. those
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps