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 (1) and shine
Never a tear, baby of mine
If they knew (2) little you
They'd end up loving you too
All those same people who (3) you
What they'd give
Just for the (4) to hold you
From (5) 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 those (7) 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



- 2. sweet
- 3. scold
- 4. right
- 5. your
- 6. goodness
- 7. people
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps