

| Baby | mine, | don't | you | cry |
|------|-------|-------|-----|-----|
|------|-------|-------|-----|-----|

| Baby mine, don't you cry | | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|--|--|--|--|--|
| Baby mine, dry (1) eyes | | | | | |
| Rest (2) (3) (4) to my heart | | | | | |
| Never to part, baby of mine | | | | | |
| Little one, when you play | | | | | |
| Don't you mind (5) they say | | | | | |
| Let (6) (7) sparkle and shine | | | | | |
| Never a tear, baby of mine | | | | | |
| If they knew (8) little you | | | | | |
| They'd end up loving you too | | | | | |
| All those same (9) who scold you | | | | | |
| What they'd give | | | | | |
| Just for the (10) to (11) you | | | | | |
| From your head down to (12) 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 (13) to hold you | | | | | |
| From (14) (15) down to (16) toes | | | | | |
| You're not much, (17) knows | | | | | |
| But you're so (18) to me | | | | | |
| Sweet as can be, baby of mine | | | | | |
| Baby of mine | | | | | |



- 1. your
- 2. your
- 3. head
- 4. close
- 5. what
- 6. those
- 7. eyes
- 8. sweet
- 9. people
- 10. right
- 11. hold
- 12. your
- 13. right
- 14. your
- 15. head
- 16. your
- 17. goodness
- 18. precious

Fill in the gaps