Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Fill in the gaps

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



- head
 close
- 3. they
- 4. those
- 5. baby
- 6. scold
- 7. goodness
- 8. baby

Fill in the gaps