



## Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Baby mine, don't you cry

Baby mine, dry your eyes

Rest (1)\_\_\_\_\_ head close to my heart

Never to part, (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of mine

Little one, when you play

Don't you mind what (3)\_\_\_\_\_ say

Let those eyes sparkle and shine

Never a tear, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of mine

If they knew (5)\_\_\_\_\_ little you

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 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

All of those people who scold you

What they'd give

Just for the right to hold you

From (6)\_\_\_\_\_ (7)\_\_\_\_\_ down to (8)\_\_\_\_\_ toes

You're not much, (9)\_\_\_\_\_ knows

But you're so precious to me

Sweet as can be, baby of mine

Baby of mine

**Fill in the gaps**



Answer

**Fill in the gaps**

1. your
2. baby
3. they
4. baby
5. sweet
6. your
7. head
8. your
9. goodness