Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. head
- 2. mind
- 3. sparkle
- 4. scold
- 5. your
- 6. head
- 7. baby

Fill in the gaps