Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Fill in the gaps

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



1. your

- 2. what
- 3. little
- 4. loving
- 5. your
- 6. your
- 7. baby
- 8. people
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps