

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 sparkle and shine

Never a tear, baby of mine

If they knew sweet little you

They'd end up (3)\_\_\_\_\_ you too

All those same people who scold you

What they'd give

Just for the right to (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you

From your head (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ toes

You're not much, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ knows

But you're so (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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

Baby of mine



- 1. head
- 2. mind
- 3. loving
- 4. hold
- 5. down
- 6. your
- 7. goodness
- 8. precious

## Fill in the gaps