Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Fill in the gaps

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

Baby of mine



- 1. close
- 2. little
- 3. people
- 4. head
- 5. down
- 6. your
- 7. goodness
- 8. those

Fill in the gaps