Baby Mine by Allison Krauss

Fill in the gaps

Baby mine, don't you cry		
Baby mine, dry (1) eyes		
Rest your head close to my heart		
Never to part, (2) of mine		
Little one, when you play		
Don't you mind (3)	they say	
Let those (4)	_ (5)	and shine
Never a tear, (6) of mine		
If they knew sweet little you		
They'd end up loving you too		
All those same (7) 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 (8)	(9)	_ 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. your
- 2. baby
- 3. what
- 4. eyes
- 5. sparkle
- 6. baby
- 7. people
- 8. those
- 9. people

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