

# Alison Krauss, Baby Mine

Baby mine, don't you cry  
Baby mine, Dry your eyes  
REst your head close 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 little you  
They'd end up loving you too  
All those same 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

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