

Baby Mine

Hayley Westenra

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 you 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 people who scold you
What they'd give just for the right to hold you

From your head down to your toe
You're not much, goodness know
But you're so precious to me
Sweet as can be, baby of mine

All those people who scold you
What they'd give just for the right to hold you

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Baby mine, dry your eyes
Rest your head close to my heart
Never to part, baby of mine
Baby of mine
Baby of mine...