

Baby Mine

Celtic Woman

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