

**T**here was a special baby,  
very soft and very new,  
who cried and sighed and snuggled  
and was loved the whole day through.

That baby could not walk or talk or even count to two,  
still somehow she discovered tiny wonders she could do.

That special little baby, always up to something new,  
wobbled on her hands and knees and crawled across the room.

That baby tried to reach and climb  
and swing and slide and hitch a ride

and grew

and grew

and grew!



Attach or draw a picture of **YOU**  
walking, jumping, or running!

That special little baby, always up to something new,

bobbled in the bubble bath beneath a sudsy do.

That baby splashed and sprayed and played

and made a floating boat parade

and grew

and grew

and grew!

Attach or draw a picture of **YOU** swimming!

You know that special baby  
who was loved the whole day through,  
the one who *cooed* and *peekabooed*  
and splashed and stretched and grew?

One day she cuddled close to read, the way you like to do,  
and when she turned the final page, she said . . .

“I love you, too!”

Attach or draw a picture of **You** with your family!

Adapted from *That Special Little Baby*,  
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