

Jan Howard, Belle Of The Ball

Darling oh darling where are you tonight don't you even miss me at all
You once danced with me and whispered tenderly that I was the belle of the ball
The belle of the ball now stands by the wall
You told me you love me and then let me fall
But my heart will yearn until you return and call me the belle of the ball

[piano]

Young lovers dance by me with stars in their eyes as soft music flows through the hall
I'll keep watching the door till you come back once more
Then I'll be the belle of the ball
The belle of the ball...
Then I'll be the belle of the ball