

# Belle Of The Ball

Jan Howard

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 b  
elle 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

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