

# Belle of Belfast

(S., A., B.,\* Accompanied, with optional flute)

Irish Folk Tune  
 Vocal arr. by Judith Herrington  
 Accompaniment by Sara Glick

Lively  $\text{♩} = 104$

Flute *mf*

\* (Play only if flute is not available)

*mf*

Soprano

Alto

Baritone *f*

\*\*Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, Di-ri dun di-ri dun, di-ri di-ri dun dun.

*mf*

\*Also available in 2-Part, P1225

\*\*darun = dah-roon (flipped 'r' and sing immediately to the 'n')  
 dun = doon (sing to the 'n')  
 diri = dee-ree (flipped 'r')

*f* *mf* *f* *mf*

Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, Di-ri dun di-ri dun, I'll

Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, Di-ri dun di-ri dun, di-ri dun dun. I'll

Drun dun di-ri dun dun. I'll

*mp*

tell me ma, when I go home, the boys won't leave the girls a-lone. They

tell me ma, when I go home, the boys won't leave the girls a-lone. They

tell me ma, when I go home, the boys won't leave the girls a-lone.

17 18 *mp* 19 20

pulled my hair and they stole my comb, well that's all right 'til I go home.

*melody*  
*mf*

pulled my hair and they stole my comb, well that's all right 'til I go home.

Drun dun di-ri dun dun. Di-ri dun di-ri dun di-ri dun dun.

21 *mp* 22 23 24

She is hand-some, she is pret-ty, she is the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty.\*

*mp*

She is hand-some, she is pret-ty, she is the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty,

*melody*  
*mf*

She is hand-some, she is pret-ty, she is the belle of Bel-fast ci-ty,

25 26 *melody* 27 28

She is 'cur-tin' one, two, three; Please won't you tell me who is she.

She is 'cur-tin' one, two, three; Please won't you tell me who is she.

She is 'cur-tin' one, two, three; Please won't you tell me who is she.

29 *mf* 30 31 32

She is 'cur-tin' one, two, three; Please won't you tell me who is she.

29 \* 30 31 32 \*

*mp*

33 *f* Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun, di-ri di-ri dun dun.

34

35

36

*f* Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun, di-ri di-ri dun dun.

*mf*

37 Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun dun.

38

39

40

*f* Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun di-ri dun dun.

*f* Da-run — dun, di-ri dun dun, Drun dun di-ri dun dun.

41 *mf* Al - bert Moon - ey says he loves her, all the boys are fight - in' for her, they

42

43

44

*mf* Al - bert Moon - ey says he loves her, all the boys are fight - in' for her, they

*mf* Al - bert Moon - ey says he loves her, all the boys are fight - in' for her, they

*mp*

45 *mp* knock at the door and they ring at the bell say-in', "Oh my true love, are you well?"

46

47

48

*f* melody knock at the door and they ring at the bell say-in', "Oh my true love, are you well?"

*mp* Drun Dun di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri-dun di-ri dun dun.

49 *mp* 50 51 52

Out she comes— rea-dy to go,— Rings on her fin-gers, bells on her toes;—

Out she comes— rea-dy to go,— Rings on her fin-gers, bells on her toes;—

*melody*  
*mf*

Out she comes— rea-dy to go,— Rings on her fin-gers, bells on her toes;—

53 *mp* 54 55 *melody* *mf* 56

Oh, Jen-ny Mur-ray says she'll die, if she does-n't get the fel-low with the rov-in' eye.

Oh, Jen-ny Mur-ray says she'll die, if she does-n't get the fel-low with the rov-in' eye.

Oh, Jen-ny Mur-ray says she'll die, if she does-n't get the fel-low with the rov-in' eye.

Oh, Jen-ny Mur-ray says she'll die, if she does-n't get the fel-low with the rov-in' eye.

*p* *mp*

57 58 *poco rit.* *a tempo* *mf* 59 60

Says she'll die,— says she'll die, if she does-n't get the fel-low with the rov-in' eye.

Says she'll die,— says she'll die, if she does-n't get the fel-low with the rov-in' eye.

Says she'll die,— says she'll die, if she does-n't get the fel-low with the rov-in' eye.

*8va* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *mp*

61 *mp* 62 63 64

Di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun dun.

Di-ri dun dun, Drun dun di-ri dundun.

Di-ri dun dun, ————— Drun dun di-ri dun dun. Let the

*p* *mp*

65 *mp* 66 67 68

wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow come tum-blin' from the sky.

69 *mp* 70 71 72

69 *mp* 70 71 72

Da-run— dun, di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun, di-ri dun dun.

*mf*

She's as nice as ap - ple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by.

77 *mf* 78 79 *no rit.* 80

Let them all come as they will, for it's Al - bert Moo-ney she loves still.

*f* *no rit.*

Let them all come as they will, Drun dun di-ri dun dun.

Let them all come as they will, Drun dun di-ri dun dun.

*mf* *no rit.*

73 74 75 76

*melody* *mf*

When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she goes home...

*mp*

Drun dun Di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun, di-ri dun dun.

*mp*

Drun dun Di-ri dun dun, di-ri dun di-ri dun, di-ri dun dun.

77 78 79 *no rit.* 80

*mf*

Let them all come as they will, for it's Al - bert Moo-ney she loves still.

*f* *no rit.*

Let them all come as they will, Drun dun di-ri dun dun.

*f* *no rit.*

Let them all come as they will, Drun dun di-ri dun dun.

# Belle of Belfast

Flute

Irish Folk Tune  
arr. by Judith Herrington and Sara Glick

Lively  $\text{♩} = 104$

The musical score is written for flute in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of eight staves of music. The first staff begins with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The second staff also begins with *mf*. The third staff has a *mf* marking. The fourth staff has a *mp* marking. The fifth staff begins with *poco rit.*, followed by *a tempo*, and ends with a *mp* marking. The sixth staff has a *mp* marking. The seventh staff has a *mf* marking. The eighth staff begins with *a tempo*, followed by *no rit.*, and ends with a *mf* marking. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

P1328  
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