A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

Lyric by
ERIC MASCHWITZ

Music by
MANNING SHERWIN

Slowly

Guitar
VERSE

When true lovers meet in Mayfair, So the legends tell

Song birds sing Winter turns to spring

Ev’ry winding street in Mayfair Falls beneath the spell

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know such enchantment can be 'Cause it happened one ev'ning to me.

CHORUS
That certain night, The night we met, There was
(How) strange it was, How sweet and strange, There was

magic abroad in the air There were angels din-ing at the Ritz, And a
never a dream to compare With that hazy, cra-zy night we met, When A

NIGHT-INGALE SANG IN B ER - KLEY SQUARE
Pronounced (Bar-kley)
may be right I may be wrong, But I'm perfectly willing to swear that
heart of mine beat loud and fast, Like a merry-go-round in a fair
For

when you turned and smiled at me A nightingale sang in Berkeley
we were dancing cheek to cheek And A Berkeley

SQUARE
The moon that lingered over London town, Poor
When dawn came stealing up all gold and blue To

puzzled moon, he wore a frown, How could he know we two were so in love The
interrupted our rendezvous, I still remember how you smiled and said "Was
whole darn world seemed up-side down. The streets of town were paved with stars It was that a dream or was it true? Our home-ward step was just as light As the

such a ro-man-tic af-fair And as we kissed and said “good-night” A tap-danc-ing feet of As-taire And like an e-cho far a-way A

NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER-K'LEY SQUARE ___ How SQUARE

I know'cause I was there That night in Ber-k'ley Square. ___ (Bar-kley)