A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE
Sherwin/Maschwitz 1940

That certain night, the night we met, there was magic abroad in the air, there were
I may be right I may be wrong, but I'm perfectly willing to swear that
The streets of town were paved with stars, it was such a romantic affair, and
angels dining at the Ritz, and a nightingale sang in Berkeley square.
when you turned and smiled at me a
as we kissed and said good-night, a

The moon that lingered o'er London town, poor puzzled moon, he
wore a frown, how could he know we two were so in love, the whole darn world seemed upside down. The

FLAMINGO
Grouya/Anderson 1941

Flamingo, like a flame in the sky, flying over the
Flamingo in your tropical hue, speak of passion un-
Flamingo, when the sun meets the sea, say farewell to my

island to my lover near by. Flamingo
and a love that is dying

The wind sings a song to you as you go, a song that I hear below
the murmuring palms Flamingo and hastens to me.