

A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

Lyric by
ERIC MASCHWITZ

Music by
MANNING SHERWIN

Slowly

rit.

Guitar
VERSE



When true lov - ers meet in May - fair, So the le - gends tell

mf

8-...

L.H.



Song birds sing Win - ter turns to spring

8-...

L.H.



Ev - 'ry wind - ing street in May - fair Falls be - neath the spell I

mf

know such en-chant-ment can be 'Cause it hap-pened one ev'-ning to me. —

CHORUS

That cer - tain night, The night we met, There was
(How) strange it was, How sweet and strange, There was

ma-gic a-broad in the air There were an-gels din - ing at the Ritz, And A
ne-ver a dream to com-pare With that ha - zy, cra - zy night we met, When A

NIGHT - IN-GALE SANG IN BER - K'LEY SQUARE
Pronounced (Bar - kley)

I
This



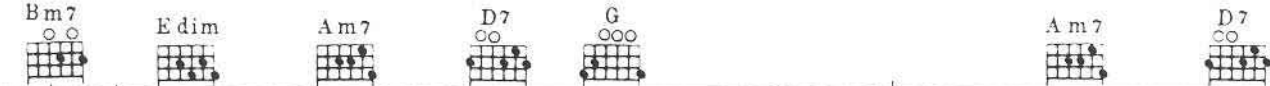
may be right I may be wrong, But I'm per-fect - ly will-ing to swear That
 heart of mine beat loud and fast, Like a mer-ry-go-round in a fair For



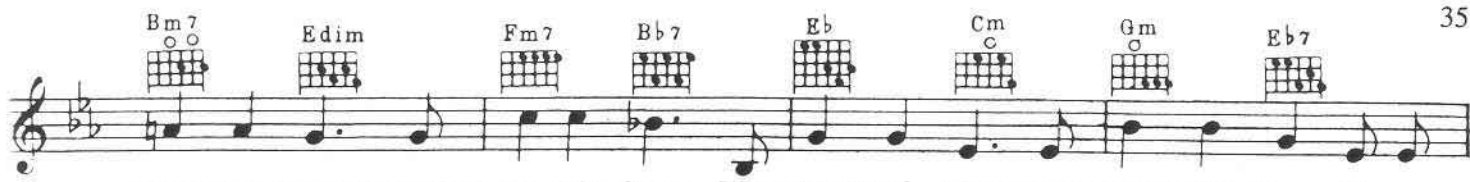
when you turnd and smiled at me A NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER - K'LEY
 we were dan-cing cheek to cheek And A (Bar - kley)



SQUARE The moon that lin-gered o-ver Lon-don town, Poor
 When dawn came stealing up all gold and blue To



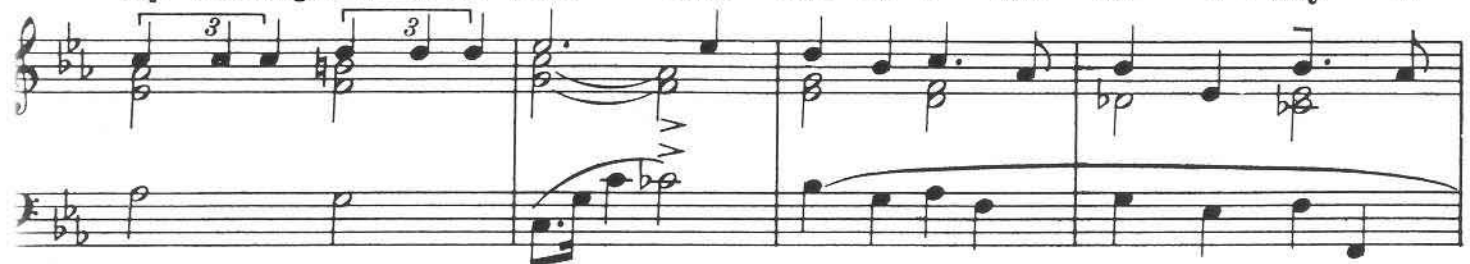
puz - zled moon, he wore a frown, How could he know we two were so in love The
 in-ter-rupt our ren-dez - vous, I still re-mem-ber how you smiled and said "Was



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 kiss'd and said "good-night" A
tap-dan-cing feet of As-taire And like an e-cho far a-way A



NIGHT-IN-GALE SANG IN BER - K'LEY
(Bar - kley)

SQUARE

How SQUARE



I know 'cause I was there

That night in Ber-k'ley Square.
(Bar-kley)



rall.