

# A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

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Music by MANNING SHERWIN

Lento

VERSE

When true lov-ers meet in May-fair, So the legends

E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>m6 E<sub>b</sub> F<sub>m</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7

tell, Song-birds sing Win-ter turns to Spring, Ev'-ry winding street in May-fair

E<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>11 B<sub>b</sub>7 G<sub>m</sub> G<sup>o</sup> A<sub>b</sub>6 B<sub>b</sub>13 E<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub>m6

falls beneath the spell. I know such enchantment can be, 'cause it happened one evening to me.

E<sub>b</sub> C<sub>m</sub> F<sub>m</sub>6 G C<sub>m</sub> E<sub>b</sub>7 B<sub>b</sub> G<sub>m</sub> E<sub>b</sub>m6 C11 F9 B<sub>b</sub>13 B<sub>b</sub>7 B<sub>b</sub>7+

REFRAIN

That cer - tain night, the night we met, there was mag-i-c a-broad in the air There were  
strange it was, how sweet and strange, there was nev-er a dream to com-pare With that

E<sub>b</sub> C<sub>m</sub> G<sub>m</sub> E<sub>b</sub>7 A<sub>b</sub> G<sub>7</sub> C<sub>m</sub> A<sub>b</sub>m6

an-gels din - ing at the Ritz, And a night-in-gale sang in \*Ber - k'ley Square.  
ha-zy, cra - zy night we met, When a night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.

E<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7 E<sub>b</sub>7 Fm7 E<sub>b</sub> Cm Fm B<sub>b</sub>7 E<sub>b</sub> Cm

I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm perfect-ly will-ing to swear, That  
This heart of mine, beat loud and fast, like a mer-ry-go-round in a fair, For

Fm B<sub>b</sub>13 B<sub>b</sub>7+ E<sub>b</sub> Cm Gm E<sub>b</sub> A<sub>b</sub> G7 Cm A<sub>b</sub>m6

when you turn'd and smil'd at me, A night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.  
we were danc - ing cheek to cheek, And a night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.

E<sub>b</sub> B<sub>b</sub>7 E<sub>b</sub> Fm7 E<sub>b</sub> Cm Fm B<sub>b</sub> E<sub>b</sub> Cm

The moon that ling-ered ov- er Lon-don Town, poor puzz-led moon, he  
When dawn came steal-ing up, all gold and blue, to in - ter - rupt our

Cm6 D7 G Am7 D13 Bm7 B<sub>b</sub>o

wore a frown,  
ren-dez- vous,  
How could he know we two were  
I still re-mem-ber how you  
so in love, The whole darn' world seemed  
smiled and said. "Was that a dream, or

Am7 D7 G Am7 D13 Bm7 E<sup>o</sup>

up-side down, The streets of Town were paved with stars, it was such a ro-man-tic af - fair,  
was it true?" Our homeward step was just as light as the tap-danc-ing feet of As - taire,  
And  
Fm7 B<sup>b</sup>7 Eb Cm Gm Eb7 Ab G7 Cm Abm6

as we kiss'd and said "goodnight" A nightingale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.  
like an ech - o far a - way, A nightingale sang in Ber - k'ley

Eb B<sup>b</sup>7 Eb7 Abm6 Eb Cm Fm B<sup>b</sup>7 Eb Cm Fm7 B<sup>b</sup>13 B<sup>b</sup>7+

**1**  
Square. I know 'cause I was there, That night in Ber-k'ley Square.

**2**  
rall.  
Eb Cm Fm B<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>m6 C7 Abm6 B<sup>b</sup>11 B<sup>b</sup>7 Eb