

# A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Writers: Eric Maschwitz and Manning Sherwin.



That [C] certain [Am] night, the [Em] night we [C7] met,  
there was [F] magic a-[E7]broad in the [Am] air.  
There were [C] angels [Am] dining [Em] at the [C7] Ritz,  
[Dm7] and a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.  
[Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] I may be [Am] right, I [Em] may be [C7] wrong,  
but I'm [F] perfectly [E7] willing to [Am] swear,  
That [C] when you [Am] turned and [Em] smiled at [C7] me,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

The [F] moon that lingered over [B7] London town,  
poor [B] puzzled moon, he [Bb] wore a [B7] frown,  
How [E7] could he know we two were [B7] so in love,  
the [Bm7] whole darn [A] world seemed [Am] upside [Dm7] down. [G7]

The [C] streets of town were [Em] paved with [C7] stars,  
it was [F] such a ro-[Fm]mantic a-[Am]ffair,  
And [C] as we [Gm] kissed and said good-[C7] night,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

The [C] streets of town were [Em] paved with [C7] stars,  
it was [F] such a ro-[Fm] mantic a-[Am] ffair,  
And [C] as we [Gm] kissed and said good-[C7] night,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

When [F] dawn came stealing up all [B7] gold and blue,  
to [B] interrupt our [Bb] rendez-[B7] vous,  
I [E7] still remember how you [B7] smiled and [Bm7] said  
"Was that a [A] dream, or [Am] was it [Dm7] true?"

Our [C] homeward step was [Em] just as [C7] light,  
as the [F] tap [Fm] dancing [Am] feet of A-[Am7]staire,  
And [C] like an [Gm] echo, far a-[C7] way,  
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

[C] I [Gm] know cause [C7] I was [Dm7] there;  
[C] that [Am] night in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [Gm] Square.