

A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square (Db)

Eric Maschwitz and Manning Sherwin,
arr. AEGriffiths

That cer-tain night, the night we met, there was mag-ic a-broad in the air. There were

an-gels din-ing at the Ritz and a night-in-gale sang in Berke-ley

1. Square. I Square.

21 The moon that lin-gered ov-er Lon-don town: poor puz-zled moon, he wore a frown.

25 How could he know that we were so in love, the whole darn world seemed up-side down? The

29 streets of town were paved in stars, it was such a rom-an-tic af-fair. And

33 as we kissed and said, "Good-night" a night-in-gale sang in Berke-ley Square.