

# A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Intro Eb/ Bb7/ Eb Ebdim7/ Bb7sus Bb7/

**All** When true lovers/ meet in Mayfair,/ so the legends/ tell, /  
Song birds/ sing \_\_\_\_\_/ winter turns to/ spring. /  
Every winding/ street in Mayfair/ falls beneath the/ spell,  
I/ know such enchantment can/ be,  
cause it/ happened one evening to/ me.

That/ certain night, the/ night we met,  
there was/ magic abroad in the/ air.  
There were/ angels dining/ at the Ritz,  
and a/ nightingale sang in/ Ber-kley/ Square. \_\_\_\_/

**Men** I/ may be right, I/ may be wrong,  
but Im/ perfectly willing to/ swear,

**Women** That/ when you turned and/ smiled at me,  
a/ nightingale sang in/ Ber-kley/ Square. / /

**Women** The moon that lingered over/ London town -  
poor/ puzzled moon, he/ wore a frown,/

**Men** How could he know we two were/ so in love \_\_\_\_  
the/ whole damned world seemed/ upside down.

**All** The/ streets of town were/ paved with stars,  
it was/ such a romantic a/ffair,  
And/ as we kissed and/ said goodnight,

**Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7**  
a/ nightingale sang in/ Ber-kley/ Square \_\_\_/

**Women** **Eb Cm Gm Eb7**  
How/ strange it was, how/ sweet and strange

**Ab G7 Cm Fm7b5**  
There was/ never a dream to com/pare

**Eb Bb7 Eb7 Fm7b5**  
To those/ hazy, crazy,/ night we met

**Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7**  
When a/ nightingale sang in/ Ber-kley/ Square \_\_\_/

**Men** **Eb Cm Gm Eb7**  
This/ heart of mine beat/ loud and fast

**Ab G7 Cm Fm7b5**  
Like a/ merry-go-round in a/ fair

**Eb Bb7 Eb7 Fm7b5**  
For/ we were dancing/ cheek to cheek

**Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Am7b5 D7 G /—**  
And a/ nightingale sang in/ Ber-kley/ Square/ /—

**Women** **Em7 Am7 D7**  
The dawn came stealing up all/ gold and blue,

**Bm7 Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G**  
to/ inte-rupt our/ rendezvous,/

**G Em7 Am7 D7**  
**Men** I still remember how you/ smiled and said

**Bm7 Edim7 Fm7 Bb7**  
"Was/ that a dream, or/ was it true?"

**Women** **Eb Cm Gm Eb7**  
Our/ homeward step was/just as light,

**Ab G7 Cm Fm7b5**  
as the/ tap dancing feet of As/taire,

**Eb Bb7 Eb7 Fm7b5**  
**Men** And/ like an echo,/ far away,

**Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7**  
a/ nightingale sang in/ Ber-kley/ Square. \_\_\_/

**All** **Bb7 Gm7b5 C7 Fm7b5 Ab Bb7 Eb Cm Abm6 Eb**  
I know cause I was/ there -/, that night in Berkley/ Square. \_\_\_/

