

A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Ian Hunter & The Rant Band

Maschwitz-Sherwin
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 Berkeley Square
I may be right, I may be wrong
But I'm perfectly willing to swear
That when you turned and smiled at me,
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.
The moon that lingered over London Town
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown
How could he know we two were so in love
The whole darn world seemed upside down
The streets of town were paved with stars
It was such romantic affair
And we kissed and said "goodnight"
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square
How strange it was how sweet and strange,
There was never a dream to compare
With that hazy, crazy night we met
When a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.
When dawn came stealing up,
And gold, and blue, to interrupt our rendezvous
I still remember how you smiled and said
"Was that a dream or was it true?"
Our homeward step was just as light
As the tap-dancing feet of Astaire
And like an echo far away
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.
I know 'cause I was there
That night in Berkeley square
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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