

# A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

## The GW Troubadours

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 that we two were so in love?  
The whole darn world seemed upside down The streets of town were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodnight  
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 a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodnight  
A nightingale sang, a nightingale sang  
I know 'cause I was there  
That night in Berkeley Square

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