A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Frank Sinatra

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 Berkley SquareI 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 Berkley SquareThe 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 downThe streets of town were paved with stars It was such a romantic affair And, as we kissed and said goodnight, A nightingale sang in Berkley SquareThe streets of town were paved with stars It was such a romantic affair And, as we kissed and said goodnight, A nightingale sang in Berkley SquareI know 'cause I was there That night in Berkley Square

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