

# A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

[Nat King Cole](#)

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. When dawn came stealing up, all gold and blue  
To interrupt our rendez-vous,  
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 dancing of Fred Astaire,  
And like an echo far away  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley square.

Songwriters

Maschwitz, Eric / Sherwin, Manning Published by

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