

A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

F Dm Am F⁷
1. That certain night, the night we met

B^b A⁷ Dm B^bm⁶
There was magic abroad in the air

F C⁷ F⁷ B^bm⁶
There were angels dining at the Ritz

F Dm Gm⁷ C⁷ F Dm Gm⁷ C⁷
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

F Dm Am F⁷
I may be right, I may be wrong

B^b A⁷ Dm B^bm⁶
But I'm perfectly willing to swear

F C⁷ F B^bm⁶
That when you turned and smiled at me

F Dm Gm C⁷ F Dm Bm⁷ b5 E⁷
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

A F[#]m Bm⁷ E⁷
The moon lingered over London town

C[#]m⁷ C^o7 Bm⁷ E⁷
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown

A F[#]m Bm⁷ E⁷
How could he know we were so in love

C[#]m⁷ C^o7 Gm⁷ C⁷
The whole damned world seemed upside down.

F Dm Am F⁷
The streets of the town were paved with stars

B^b A⁷ Dm B^bm⁶
It was such a romantic affair

F C⁷ F⁷ B^bm⁶
And as we kissed and said, "Goodnight"

F Dm Gm⁷ C⁷ F⁷
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