

## A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Glenn Miller

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 maybe right, I maybe 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 uptown were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodnight  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square!