

A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Perry Como

That certain night, the night we met
There was magic abroad in the air
There were angel's dining at the Ritz
And a nighttingale sang in Berkeley Square

I may be right and 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
Or 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 when we kissed and said goodnight
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

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

I know 'cause I was there
That night in Berkeley Square