

Eric Maschwitz

A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Manning Sherwin

A
♩ = 70

That cer-tain night, The night we met, Therewas mag-ic a-broad in the air. Therewere
may be right, I may be wrong but I'm per-fect-ly wil-ling to swear That

an-gels din-ing at the Ritz, and A NIGHTINGALESANG IN BER-K'LEY SQUARE. I
when you turn'd and smiled at me

B

SQUARE. The moon that lin-gered o-ver Lon-don town, Poor puz-zled moon, he

wore a frown, How could he know we two were so in love The whole darn world seemed

A

up-side down. The streets of town were paved with stars it was such-a ro-man-tic af-fair and

as we kiss'd and said "good-night" a NIGHTINGALESANG IN BER-K'LEY SQUARE.