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A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Reference number PT1027

When true lovers meet in Mayfair,
So the legends tell
Songbirds sing
Winter turns to spring.
Ev'ry winding street in Mayfair
Falls beneath the spell
I know such enchantment can be
'Cause it happened one evening to me.

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 turn'd 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 of town were paved with stars
It was such a romantic affair
And as we kiss'd and said "goodnight"
A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square.
I know 'cause I was there
That night in Berk'ley Square.