

A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square song lyrics

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A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Melody - Manning Sherwin, 1915

Vera Lynn

Eric Maschwitz

When true lovers meet in Mayfair,

So the legends tell,

Song birds 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 ev'ning to me.

Chorus:

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 Berk'ley 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 Berk'ley 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 "good-night"

A nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

How strange it was , How sweet and strange

There was never a dream to compare

With that hazy, crazy night we met

When a nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

This heart of mine beat loud and fast

Like a merry-go-round in a fair

For we were dancing cheek to cheek

And a nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square

When dawn came stealing up all golden blue,

To interrupt our rendezvous.

I still remember how you smiled and said,

"Was that a dream or was it true?"

Our homeward step was just as light

As the tap-dancing feet of Astaire

And like an echo far away,

A nightingale sang in Berk'ley Square.

I know 'cause I was there,

That night in Berk'ley Square