A Nightingale Sang In Berkley Square. 1939. Lyrics by Eric Maschwitz. music by Manning Sherwin

4/4 time. Slowly. 1 2 3 4 [F/] [Dm/] [Gm7/] [C7/] [Am/] [B^{o2}/] [Gm7/]

[C7/] _ That [F/] certain [Dm7/] night, the [Am/] night we [F7/] met,
There was [Bb/] magic a-[G^{o1}/]-broad in the [Dm//] air.
[Eb6/$_{(3333)}$] There were [Am7/] angels [Dm7/] dining [F^{maj}7/] at the [Eb9/$_{(0111)}$] Ritz
And a [F/] Nightingale [Dm7/] sang In [Gm7/] Berk-[C7/]-ley [F/] Square [Dm/]

[Gm7/] [C7/] _ - I [F/] may be [Dm/] right an' I [Am7/] may be [F7/] wrong
but I'm [Bb/^{tripple}] perfectly [A7/^{tripple}] willing to [Dm/] swear
[Cm7-5/$_{(3323)}$] _ That [Am7/] when you [Gm7/] turn'd and [Am/] smiled at [Eb9/$_{(0111)}$] me
A [F/] Nightingale [Dm/] Sang In [Gm7/] Berk-[C7/]-ley [F] Square [F/] [Bm7] [E7]

[A/] - The moon that [F#m/] lingered over [Bm7/] London [E7/] town
Poor [A/] puzzled [C^{o3}] moon, he [Bm7/] wore a [Bb7-5/$_{(1201)}$] frown
[A/] - How could he [F#m/] know we two were [Bm7/] so in [E7/] love
The [A/] whole darn [C^{o3}] world seemed [Gm7/] upside [C7/] down

The [F/] streets of [Dm7/] town were [Am/] paved with [F7/] stars,
It was [Bb/] such a ro-[G^{o1}/]-mantic af-[Dm//]-fair
[Eb6] And [Am/] as we [Gm7/] kissed and [F/] said good-[Eb9/]-night
A [F/] Nightingale [Dm/] Sang In [Gm7/] Berk-[C7/]-ley [F/] Square [Dm7/] [Gm7/]

[C7/] _ - How [F/] strange it [Dm7/] was how [Am/] sweet and
[F7/] strange, there was [Bb/] never a [G^{o1}/] dream to com-[Dm//]-pare
[Eb6] With that [Am7/] hazy, [Gm7/] crazy [F^{maj}7/] night we [Eb9/] met
When a [F/] Nightingale [Dm7/] sang in [Gm7/] Berk-[C7/]-ley [F/] Square [Dm/] [Gm7/]

[C7/] _ - This [F/] heart of [Dm/] mine, beat [Am7/] loud and [F7/] fast
Like a [Bb/^{tripple}] Merry-go-[A7/^{tripple}]-round in a [Dm/] fair
[Cm7-5/$_{(3323)}$] _ For [Am7/] we were [Gm7/] dancing [Am/] cheek to [Eb9/] cheek
And a [F/] Nightingale [Dm/] Sang In [Gm7/] Berk-[C7/]-ley [F] Square [F/] [Bm7] [E7]

[A/] - When dawn came [F#7/] stealin' up all [Bm7/] gold and [E7/] blue
To [A/] In-ter-[C^{o3}/]-rupt our [Bm7/] rendez-[Bb7-5/$_{(1201)}$]-vous
[A/] - I still re-[F#7/]-member how you [Bm7/] smiled and [E7/] said
"Was [A/] That a [C^{o3}] dream or [Gm7/] was it [C7/] true".

Our [F/] homeward [Dm7/] step was [Am/] just as [F7/] light.
As the [Bb/] tap dancing [G^{o1}/] feet of As-[Dm//]-taire,
[C7] And [Am/ ^{tripple}] just like the [Gm7/] echo [F/] far a-[Eb9/]-way
A [F/] Nightingale [Dm/] Sang In [Gm7/] Berk-[C7/]-ley [F/] Square [Dm/]

[Gm7/] - I know 'cause [C7/] I was [Eb-5/$_{(0330)}$] there. [D7/]
[Gm7/] - That night in [C7/] Berkley [Db] Square [Fmaj7$_{(5500)}$]