

# Glenn Miller, Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

ORANGE BLOSSOM LANE

Glenn Miller

When I kissed you in Orange Blossom Lane

I could hear this heart of mine sing a refrain

I remember the moon was on the wane,

It was time to say goodbye,

And our song became a sigh,

Where are the blossoms that hung on the bough?

Where are the love songs and where are you now?

I'll be waiting till you come back again

Just to kiss you in Orange Blossom Lane