

# Bobby Darin, A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

(M.Sherwin, E. Mashuritz)

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 turned 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 darned world seemed upside down

The streets of town were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said good-night  
A nightingale sang  
A nightingale sang  
I know 'cause I was there  
That night in Berkeley Square