

Glenn Miller, Nearness Of You

A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

Glenn Miller

WHEN TRUE LOVERS MEET IN MAYFAIR SO THE LEGEND TELLS
SONG-BIRDS SING, WINTER TURNS TO SPRING
EVERY 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 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 UP-SIDE DOWN

THE STREETS OF TOWN WERE PAVED WITH STARS
IT WAS SUCH A ROMANTIC AFFAIR
AND AS WE KISSED AND SAID GOODNIGHT
A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY 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 BERKELEY 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 BERKELEY SQUARE

WHEN DAWN CAME STEALING UP ALL GOLD AND 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 BERKELEY SQUARE
I KNOW CAUSE I WAS THERE
THAT NIGHT IN BERKELEY SQUARE

From: gbaird