

# Transfer Manhattan, A Nightingale Sang In Berkle

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  
Oh how could he know we two were so in love

The whole wide world was upside down  
The streets of town were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodbye  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

A nightingale sang. A nightingale sang  
The streets of town  
Were paved with stars

It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodbye  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square  
Oo-oo  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square