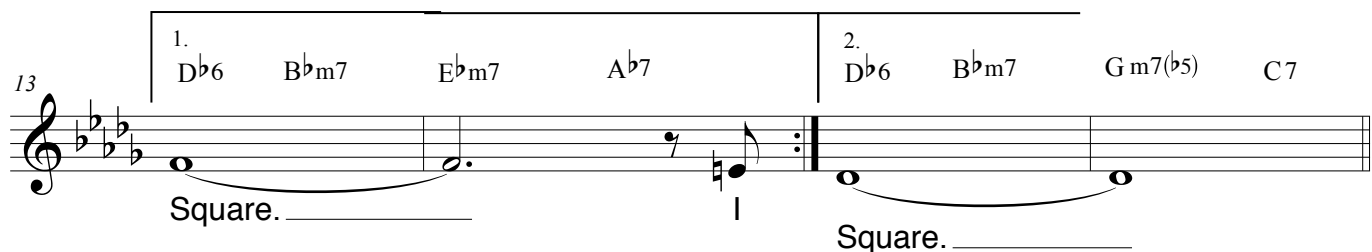
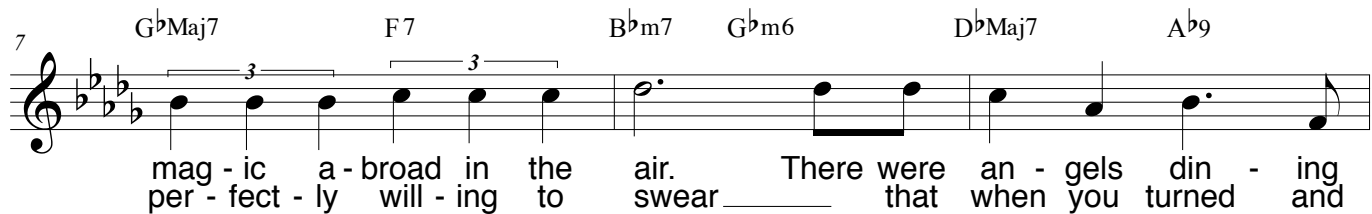
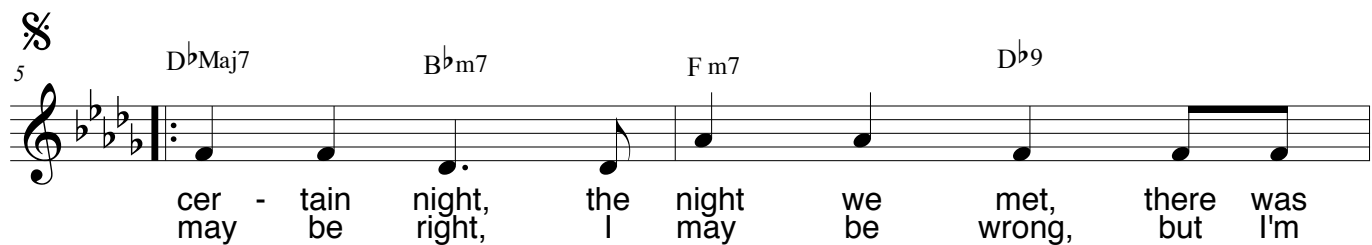


A Nightingale Sang In Berk'ley Square

M

Keyboard

(Keyboard)



2

17 F D m7 G m7 C7
The moon that lin - gered o - ver Lon - don town, poor

19 A m7 A^b7 G m7 C7(b9) F D m7
puz - zled moon he wore a frown, How could he know we two were

22 G m7 C7(b9) A m7 A^b7 E^bm7 A^b9
so in love? The whole darn world seemed up - side down. The

25 D^bMaj7 B^bm7 F m7 D^b7 G^b F7
streets of town were paved with stars, It was such a ro-man-tic af -

28 B^bm7 G^bm6 D^bMaj7 A^b7 D^b7 G^bm7 B7
fair. And as we kissed and said "good - night," a

31 D^bMaj7 B^bm7 E^bm7 A^b7 D^b6 B^bm7 E^bm7 A^b7
night-in - gale sang in Berk - 'ley Square. (Keyboard)
To Coda Θ D.S. al Coda

Θ Coda 35 D^bMaj7 A^bm7 B^b7 B^b7(b9) G^bMaj7
Square. I know 'cause I was there that night in

38 E^bm7 A^b7 D^b (Keyboard) E^bm D maj7 D^bmaj7
Berk - 'ley Square