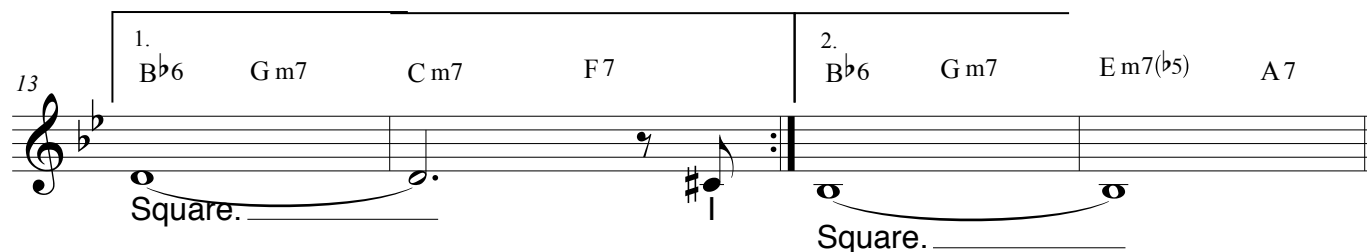
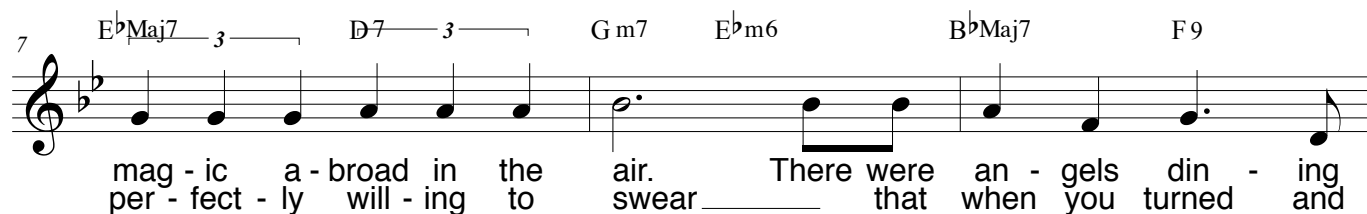
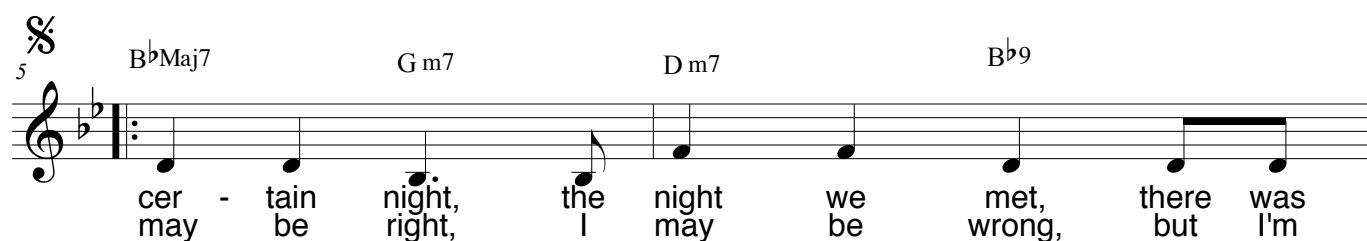
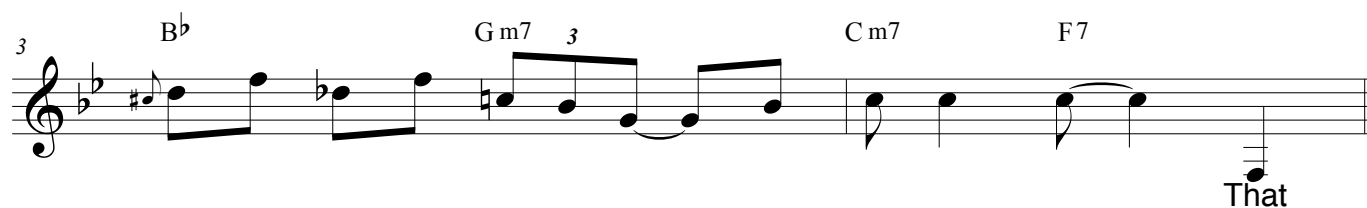
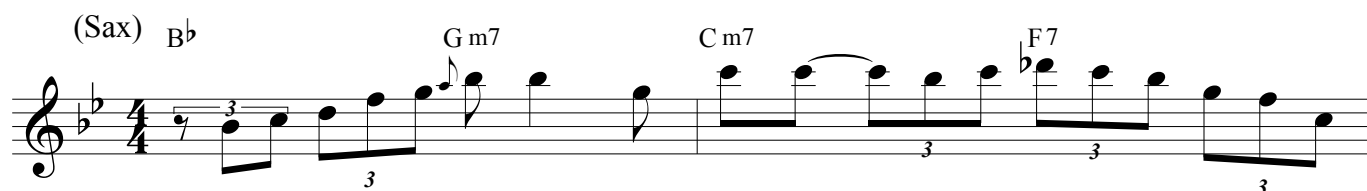


# A Nightingale Sang In Berk'ley Square

# F

Keyboard



17 D B m7 E m7 A 7

The moon that lin - gered o - ver Lon - don town, poor

19 F#m7 F° E m7 A7(b9) D B m7

puz - zled moon he wore a frown, How could he know we two were

22 E m7 A 7 F#m7 F° C m7 F 7

so in love? The whole darn world seemed up - side down. The

25 BbMaj7 G m7 D m7 Bb9 Eb 3 D7 3

streets of town were paved with stars, It was such a ro-man-tic af -

28 G m7 Ebm6 BbMaj7 F 7 Bb7 Ebm7 Ab7

fair. And as we kissed and said "good - night," a

31 BbMaj7 G m7 C m7 F 7 To Coda Bb6 G m7 C m7 F 7 D.S. al Coda

night-in - gale sang in Berk - 'ley Square. (Sax)

35 Coda BbMaj7 F m7 G 7 G7(b9) EbMaj7

Square. I know 'cause I was there that night in

38 C m7 F 7 Bb (Sax) C m7 Bmaj7 Bbmaj7

Berk - 'ley Square