

A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Rosemary Clooney Key

Eric Maschwitz

Manning Sherwin

Medium Ballad [Bobby Darin 1962] (♩ = 116)

A1



That cer-tain night, the night we met, there was mag-ic abroad in the air. There were
may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm perfectly will-ing to swear that



an - gels din - ing at the Ritz, and a nightin-gale sang in Ber - k'ley
when you turned and smiled at me a nightin-gale sang in Ber - k'ley



Square.

I

Square.

B



The moon that lingered o-ver London town,— poor puz-zled moon, he wore a frown;

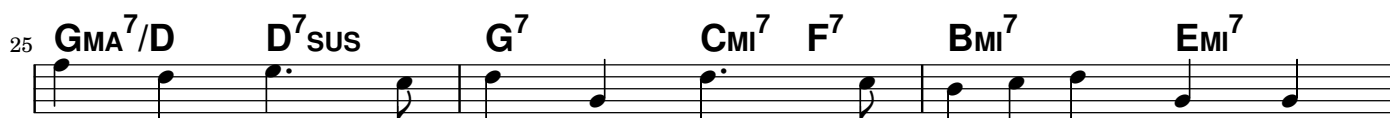


how couldf he know we two were so in love,— the whole darn world seemed up - side down. The

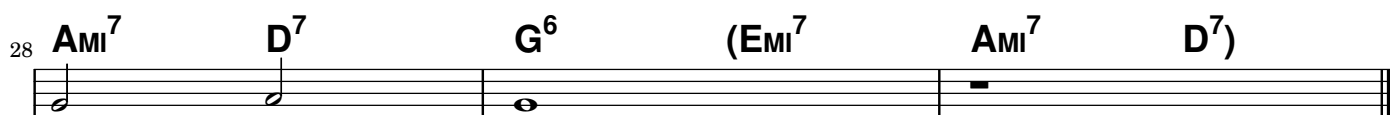
A2



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



as we kissed and said "good night" a night-in - gale sang in



Ber - k'ley

Square.