A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square Nat King Cole

G Em Bm G7

That certain night, the night we met,

C B7 Em E

There was magic abroad in the air;

G D7 G7 Cm

There were angels dining at the Ritz

G Em Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

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

G Em Am7 D7 G Em Em6 F#7

A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

Bridge 1:

B7 C#m7/5- F#7

The moon that lingered over London town --

Bm Gdim C#m7/5- F#7

Poor, puzzled moon, he wore a frown.

B7 C # m7/5 - F # 7

How could he know we two were so in love

Bm Gdim Am7 D

The whole darn world seemed upside down.

The streets of town were paved with stars, It was such a romantic affair. And as we kissed and said Good-bye, 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 at the fair; For we were dancing cheek to cheek And a nightingale sang in Berkeley Squre.

Bridge 2:

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,

G Em Am7 D7 G Em A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square.

Coda: