

# A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Perry Como

That certain night, the night we met  
There was magic abroad in the air  
There were angel's dining at the Ritz  
And a nighttingale sang in Berkeley Square

I may be right and 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  
Or puzzled moon, he wore a frown  
How could he know we two were so in love?  
The whole darn world seemed upside down

The streets of town were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And when we kissed and said goodnight  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

The streets of town were paved with stars  
It was such a romantic affair  
And as we kissed and said goodnight  
A nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

I know 'cause I was there  
That night in Berkeley Square