

A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Mel Tormé

When two lovers meet in Mayfair so the legends tell
Songbirds sing and winter turns to spring
Every winding street in Mayfair falls beneath the spell
I know such enchantment can be 'cause it happened one evening t
o me

That certain night, the night we met
There was magic abroad in the air
There were angels dining at the Ritz
And a nightingale sang in Berkley Square

I may be right, I may be wrong
But I'm perfectly willing to swear

That when you turn'd and smiled at me
A nightingale sang in Berkley Square

The moon that lingered over London town
Poor 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 as we kissed and said goodnight
A nightingale sang in Berkley Square