

## A Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square

Rosemary Clooney

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  
Poor puzzled moon he wore a frown  
How could he know we two were so in love  
The whole damned 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 Berkeley square

How strange it was  
How sweet and strange  
There was never a dream to compare  
To those hazy crazy nights we met  
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley square

Ah this heart of mine  
Loud and fast  
Like a merry-go-round in a fair  
We would dance cheek to cheek  
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley square

The dawn came stealing up  
All gold and blue  
To interrupt our rendez-vous  
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 dancing feet of Astaire  
And like an echo far away  
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley square  
And a nightingale sang in Berkeley square

That night in Berkeley square.