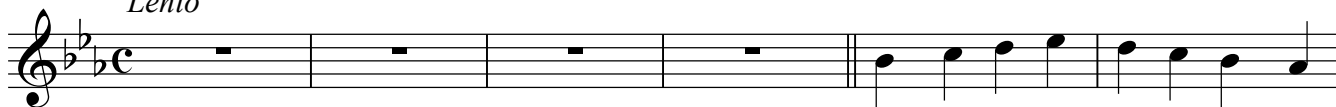


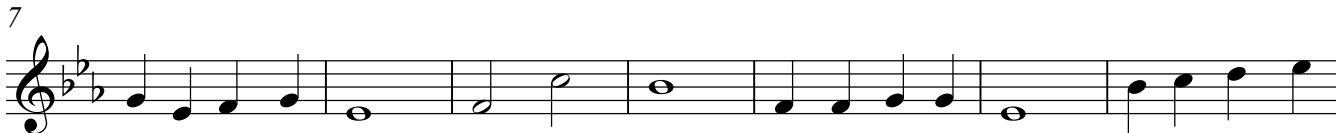
Eric Maschwitz **A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square** Manning Sherwin

40's Vol 1 p161

*Lento*



When true lov-ers meet in May-fair,



so the leg-ends tell, Song-birds sing Win-ter turns to Spring, Ev-ry wind-ing



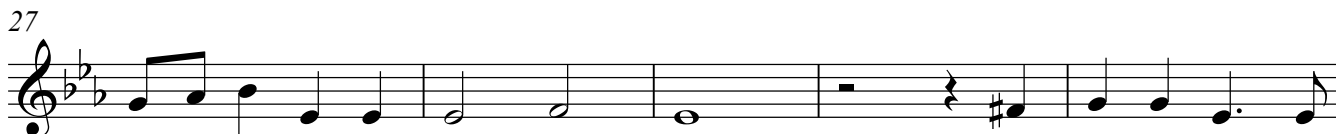
street in May-fair falls be-neath the spell. I know such en-chant ment can be, 'cause it



hap-pened one eve-ning to me. that cer-tain night, the night we met, there was  
strange it was, how sweet and strange, there was



mag-ic a-broad in the air There were an-gels din-ing at the Ritz and a  
nev-er a dream to com-pare with that ha-zy, cra-zy night we met, when a



night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square. I may be right, I  
night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square. This heart of mine, beat



may be wrong, but I'm per-fect-ly will-ing to swear, that when you turn'd and  
loud and fast, like a mer-ry-go-round in a fair, for we were danc-ing



smil'd at me, a night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.  
cheek to cheek, and night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square.

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The moon that ling-ered ov-er Lon-don Town, poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.  
When dawn came steal-ing up, all gold and blue, to in - ter - rup our ren-dez- vous.

45



How could he know we two were so in love, the whole darn world seemed  
I still re-mem-ber how you smiled and said, "Was that a dream, or

48



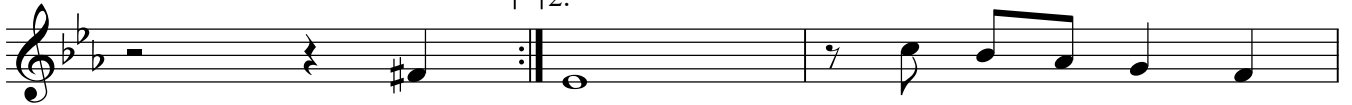
up - side down. The streets of Town were paved with stars, it was such a ro man-tic af-  
was it true?" Our home-ward step was just as light as the tap danc-ing feet of As-

52



fair, And as we kiss'd and said "good - night" a night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley Square  
taire, And like an ech - o far a - way, A night-in-gale sang in Ber - k'ley

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How Square. I know 'cause I was

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there, That night in Ber - k'ley Square.