

## **Manhattan Transfer, The "A Nightingale Sang In Berkley Square"**

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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 turned and smiled at me,  
A Nightingale sang in Berkley Square.

(Bridge)

The moon that lingered over London Town.  
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.  
Oh, how could he know we two were so in love.  
The whole wild 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 Berkley Square.

Reprise

The moon that lingered over London Town.  
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown.  
Oh, how could he know we two were so in love.  
The whole wild 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 Berkley Square.

A Nightingale sang in Berkley Square.

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