

# A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square

Words by Eric Maschwitz Music by Manning Sherwin

Lento

VERSE

When true lov-ers meet in May-fair, So the le-gends

E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Fm B<sup>b</sup>7

tell, Song - birds sing Win-ter turns to Spring, Ev-'ry wind-ing street in May-fair

E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>11 B<sup>b</sup>7 Gm G<sup>o</sup> A<sup>b</sup>6 B<sup>b</sup>13 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Am<sup>6</sup>

falls be-neath the spell. I know such en-chant-ment can be, 'cause it hap-pened one eve-ning to me.——

E<sup>b</sup> Cm Fm<sup>6</sup> G Cm E<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup> Gm E<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup> C<sup>11</sup> F<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>13 B<sup>b</sup>7+ B<sup>b</sup>7

CHORUS

That cer - tain night, the night we met, there was ma-gic a-broad in the air There were  
strange it was, how sweet and strange, there was ne-ver a dream to com-pare With that

E<sup>b</sup> Cm Gm E<sup>b</sup>7 A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cm A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>6</sup>