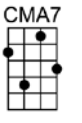
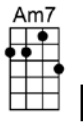
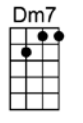
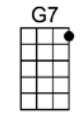
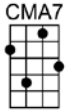
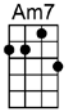


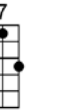

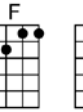


A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE^(BAR)

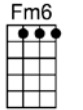

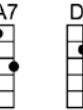
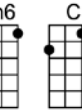
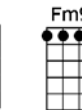
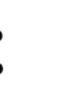


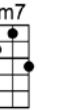
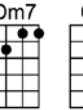
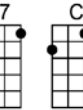
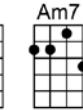
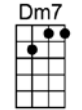
4/4 1...2...1234

-Eric Maschwitz/Manning Sherwin

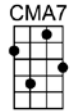




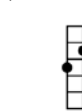

Intro: |  |  |  |  | (x2)

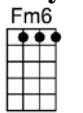
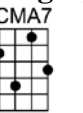


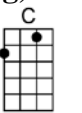
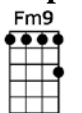
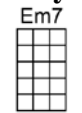


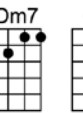

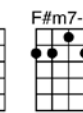
That certain night, the night we met, there was magic in the air

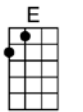



There were angels dining at the Ritz, and a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

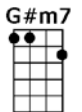


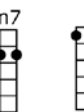
I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm perfectly willing to swear

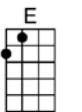

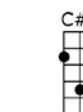

That when you turned and smiled at me, a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

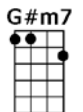

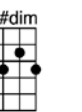
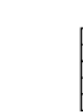
The moon that lingered over London Town,

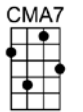



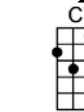

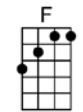
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown

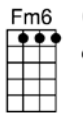
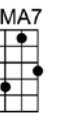

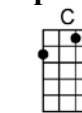

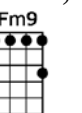
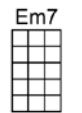


How could he know we two were so in love?

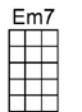

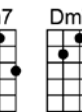


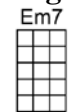

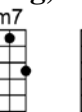
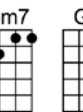
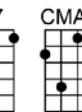
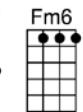
The whole darn world seemed upside-down

The streets of town were paved with stars, it was such a romantic affair

And as we kissed, and said good-night, a nightingale sang,

Yes, a nightingale sang, oh, that nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

A NIGHTINGALE SANG IN BERKELEY SQUARE

4/4 1...2...1234 -Eric Maschwitz/Manning Sherwin

Intro: | CMA7 Am7 | Dm7 G7 | (x2)

CMA7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am
That certain night, the night we met, there was magic in the air

Fm6 CMA7 Dm6 C Fm9 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7
There were angels dining at the Ritz, and a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

CMA7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am
I may be right, I may be wrong, but I'm perfectly willing to swear

Fm6 CMA7 Dm6 C Fm9 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C F#m7b5 B7
That when you turned and smiled at me, a nightingale sang in Berkeley Square

E C#m7 F#m11 B7
The moon that lingered over London Town,

G#m7 C#dim F#m7 B7
Poor puzzled moon, he wore a frown

E C#m7 F#m11 B7
How could he know we two were so in love?

G#m7 C#dim Dm7 G7
The whole darn world seemed upside-down

CMA7 Am7 Em7 C7 F E7 Am
The streets of town were paved with stars, it was such a romantic affair

Fm6 CMA7 Dm6 C Fm9 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
And as we kissed, and said good-night, a nightingale sang,

Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 CMA7 Fm6 CMA9
Yes, a nightingale sang, oh, that nightingale sang in Berkeley Square