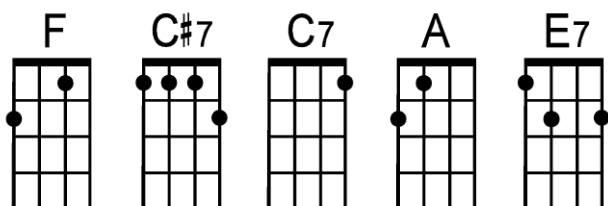


Singing in the Bathtub

by Michael Cleary, Herb Magidson and Ned Washington (1929)



(Moderate Tempo)

F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Singing in the bathtub— happy once a-gain—
 C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Watching all my troubles— go dripping down the drain—
 F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Singing through the soap suds— life is full of hope—
 C7 . . . | F . . . |
 You can sing with feeling— while feeling for the soap—

Bridge 1: | A . . . | E7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . |
 Oh, a ring a-round the bathtub— isn't so nice to see—
 | A . . . | E7 . . . | G7 . . . | C\ C7\ |
 But a ring a-round the bathtub— is a rain—bow to me—

F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Reaching for a towel— ready for a rub—
 C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Everybody's happy— when singing in the tub—

(Fast Tempo)

F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Why am I exc-ited—? Why am I so gay—?
 C7 . . . | G7\ C7\ F . . . |
 Why am I de-lighted? Oh, what day is to-day?
 F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Pardon my e-lation— every-thing's just right—
 C7 . . . | G7\ C7\ F\ (--Hold----) |
 I get in-spir-ation— every Saturday night. I'm—

(Moderate Tempo)

F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Singing in the bathtub— sitting all a-lone—
 C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Tearing out a tonsil just like a bari-tone—
 F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Never take a shower— it's an awful pain—
 C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Singing in the shower's— like singing in the rain—

Bridge 2: Oh, there's dirt to be a-bolished but don't for-get one thing
 While the body's washed and polished sing, brother, sing—!

F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 You can yodel opera— even while you scrub—

C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Everybody's happy— when singing in the tub—

F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 La-la-la-la la la— Happy as can be—

C7 . . . | F . . . |
 Watching all the lather— just gather 'round on me—

F . . . | C#7 . . .
 (*whistle*-----)

C7 . . . | F . . . |
 I can even whistle— and splash around the place—

F . . . | C#7 . . . |
 Playing with the bubbles— while your ears you scrub—

C7 . . . | F\ C7\ F\ |
 Really, I'm so happy— when singing in the tub—