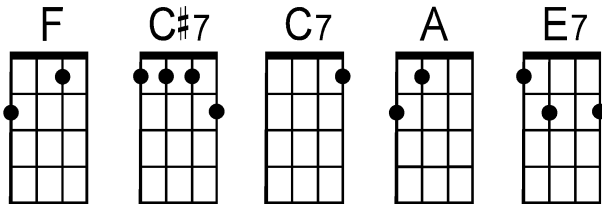


Singing in the Bathtub

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



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.

A . . . | E7 . . . | G7 . . . C . . . |
Bridge 1: 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.

(increase tempo)

. | F . . . | C#7 . . .
Why am I exc-i-ted? Why am I so gay?
C7 . . . | G7\ C7\ F . . . |
Why am I de-light-ed? Oh, what day is to-day?
F . . . | C#7 . . . |
Pardon my e-la-tion, every-thing's just right
C7 . . . | G7\ C7\ F\
I get in-spir-a-tion, every Saturday night.

(regular tempo)

. | F . . . | C#7 . . . |
I'm... singing in the bathtub, sitting all a-lone
C7 . . . | F . . . |
Tearing out a tonsil, just like a bar-i-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: A E7 |G7 C . |
 Oh, there's dirt to be a-bolished, but don't for-get one thing
 A E7 | G7 C\ C7\
 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\ C#7\ F\
 Really, I'm so happy, when singing in the tub.