Singing in the Bathtub
by Michael Cleary, Herb Magidson and Ned Washington (1929)

F    | C#7  | C7  | A   | E7

Singing in the bathtub, happy once a-again,

C7 . . . | F . . .
watching all my troubles go dripping down the drain.

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 \ C
But a ring a-round the bathtub is a rain----bow to me.

Reaching for a towel, ready for a rub,

C7 . . . | F . . .
Everybody’s happy, when singing in the tub.

(increase tempo)

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-things 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-alone

C7 . . . | F . . .
Tearing out a tonsil, just like a bar-i-tone.
Never take a shower, it’s an awful pain.
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!

You can yodel opera, even while you scrub,
Everybody’s happy, when singing in the tub.

La, la, la, la, la... Happy as can be
Watching all the lather just gather ‘round on me

I can even whistle and splash around the place.

Playing with the bubbles, while your ears you scrub
Really, I’m so happy, when singing in the tub.