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

(Moderate Tempo)
\[ F \quad C\#7 \quad C7 \quad A \quad E7 \]

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

\[ | \quad A \quad . \quad E7 \quad . \quad | \quad G7 \quad . \quad C \quad . \quad | \]
Bridge 1: Oh, a ring a-round the bathtub--- isn’t so nice to see---
\[ | \quad A \quad . \quad E7 \quad . \quad | \quad G7 \quad . \quad C\\backslash \quad C7\\backslash \quad | \]
But a ring a-round the bathtub--- is a rain--- bow to me------
F \quad . . . \quad | \quad C\#7 \quad . . . \quad |
Reaching for a towel------ ready for a rub------
C7 \quad . . . \quad | \quad F \quad . . . \quad |
Everybody’s happy--- when singing in the tub------

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

(Moderate Tempo)
F \quad . . . \quad | \quad C\#7 \quad . . . \quad |
Singing in the bathtub------ sitting all a-lone------
C7 \quad . . . \quad | \quad F \quad . . . \quad |
Tearing out a tonsil just like a baritone------
F \quad . . . \quad | \quad C\#7 \quad . . . \quad |
Never take a shower------ it’s an awful pain------
C7 \quad . . . \quad | \quad F \quad . . . \quad |
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 ——— 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———

San Jose Ukulele Club
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