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

F   C#7   C7   A   E7

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:     Oh, a ring a-round the bathtub, isn't so nice to see
A               E7          | G7         C    |
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: Oh, there's dirt to be a-bolished, but don't forget 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 . . | C#7
Everybody's happy, when singing in the tub.

F . . | C#7
La, la, la, la... Happy as can be
C7 . . | F . . | F . . | C#7
Watching all the lather just gather 'round on me

F . . | C#7
(whistle-------------------------------)
C7 . . | F . . | C#7
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.