

IT'S FUN TO SCRUB (RUB-A-DUB)

Music by Neil Fishman Lyrics by Harvey Edelman

♩=120 ♪=♪



*Hold your hands below the faucet,
Like leaves beneath the rain,
Until you see the soap storm,
Spinning down the drain.
Now take a paper towel
And dry both of your hands.
Dry the left and dry the right
And now you understand.*

*Even when you think you're clean,
Germs are hanging 'round.
So tiny you can't see them
On people, sky and ground.
So wash before you eat,
After every bathroom trip,
And after playing outside,
So those germs can't make you sick.*