The Beer Barrel Polka

Brave Combo

There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room
For a worry or a gloom
There's music, and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play the polka
They all get in the swing
Everytime you hear that oom-pah-pah
Everbody feels so tra-la-la-la
They only want to come back for one thing
They crowd around and sing trolly-olly-ay
And you hear that rumble on the floor
It's a big (ha ha ha ha) surprise you're waiting for
Then all at once everybody, everybody, forms a ring
(spoken: come on everybody get up and form a ring. that's
The way, everybody get up and form a big ring. that's the way.
Then all at once you form a ring. everybody get up and form a
Ring. here's a tenth of everybody....)
For miles around, you'll hear them singRoll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing boom terrara
Join in a glass of good cheer
Now it's time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here (spoken: take it away boys!)

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