

# 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 sing  
Roll 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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