

Brave Combo, The Beer Barrel Polka

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
Everybody 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!)