

# 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  
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!)