

Beer Barrel Polka

There's a gar-den, what a gar-den,

On-ly hap-py fa-ces bloom there

And there's nev-er an-y room there

For a wor-ry or gloom there

Oh, there's mu-sic and there's dan-cing

And a lot of sweet ro-man-cing

When they play a pol-ka they all get in the swing

Ev'ry time they hear that oop-pa-pa

Ev'ry-bo-dy feels so tra-la-la

They want to throw their cares a-way, they all go lah-de-ah-de-ay.

Then they hear a rum-ble on the floor

It's the big sur-prise they're wait-ing for

And all the cou-ples form a ring

For miles a-round you'll hear them sing.

Roll out the bar-rel We'll have a bar-rel of fun

Roll out the bar-rel We've got the blues on the run.

Zing boom ta-rar-rel, ring out a song of good cheer

Now's the time to roll the bar-rel, for the gang's all here.