BEER BARREL POLKA

(G7) (G7) (G7)

(G7) There's a (C) garden, what a garden, Only happy faces (G7) bloom there, And there's never any room there, For a worry, or a (C) gloom there.

Oh there's music and there's dancing And a lot of sweet ro (G7) mancing, When they play the polkas, They all get in the (C) swing.

Every (G7) time they hear that oom pah pah...
(Dm) Eve (B) ry (C) body feels so Tra la la...
They (Em) want (F#dim) to (G7) throw their cares away...
They all go la de ah de (C) ay...

Then they (G7) hear the rumble on the floor, (Dm) It's (B) the (C) big surprise they're waiting for, And (Em) all (F#dim) the (G7) couples form a ring, For miles around you'll hear them (C) sing...(C)

(C) Roll out the barrel, (C) we'll have a barrel of (G7) fun, Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the (C) run, Zing boom Ta rar rel, Ring out a song of good (F) cheer. (A7) (Dm) Now's the time to (G7) roll the (C) barrel, (A7) for the (D7) gang's (G7) all (C) here.