



There's a garden, what a garden, only happy faces bloom there



And there's never any room there for a worry or a gloom there



Oh, there's music, and there's dancing, and a lot of sweet ro-mancing



When they play the polka, they all get in the swing



Every time they hear that oom pah pah, every-body feels so tra-la-la



They want to throw their cares away, they all go la-de-ah-de-ay

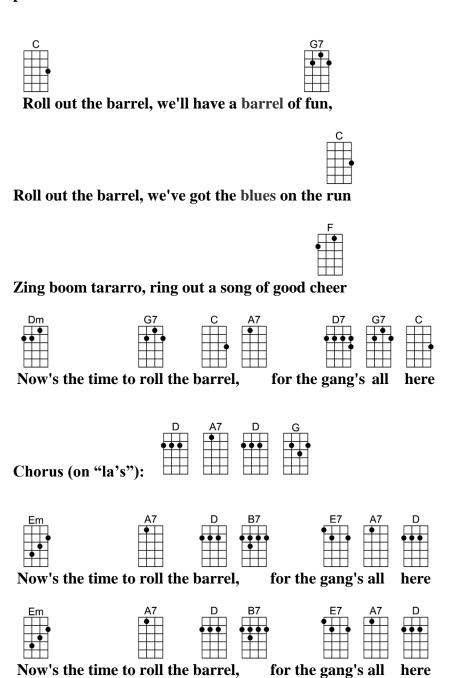


Then they hear a rumble on the floor, it's the big surprise they're waiting for



And all the couples form a ring, for miles around you'll hear them sing

p.2. Beer Barrel Polka



Beer Barrel Polka

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