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 romancing
When they play a polka they all get in the swing:
Ev’ry time they hear that oom-pa-pa
Ev’rybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah-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:

Chorus: 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! Tar-rar-rel
Ring out a song of good cheer!
Now’s the time to roll the barrel
For the gang’s all here.

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