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 tararrel,
Sing out a song of good cheer;
Now's the time to roll the barrel,
Cause the gang's all here.

La-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
Hey, hey, hey (x2)
La-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Now's the time to roll the barrel,
Cause the gang's all here.
Roll Out the Barrel (Polka)

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 the polka,
They all get in the swing.

Every time they hear that com-pa-pa
Everybody 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.