

## Dancing In The Streets

*by Marilyn Reeves*

Oktoberfest is coming!  
They'll be dancing in the streets!  
    Hear the rousing sound of polka music,  
    Clap your hands and stamp your feet  
    To that all-compelling beat.

Young men in puffy shirts,  
    Feathered hats and lederhosen  
    With girls in swirly skirts,  
    Dancing lightly on their feet  
    To the oompah-pah, oompah-pah  
    Of the big base horn.

Perhaps a folk dance they'll perform,  
    Fellows stomping, knees a-slapping,  
    As the girls twirl round and round  
    Skipping to that joyful sound.  
    They'll be dancing in the streets!

And the food!  
    Sauerbraten, wiener schnitzel,  
    Giant pretzels topped with salt.  
    Brats and sausage topped with kraut.  
    And steins of German beer.  
    Potato cakes and saucy noodles  
    Don't forget the apple strudel!  
    Sweet aromas fill the air  
    As you stand in line to taste the fare.

Booths with pretty knick-a-knacks  
    And other charming bric-a-brac.  
    Cuckoo clocks and dolls that walk  
    And fancy beer steins just for show.  
    Things to see, things to buy.  
    I can hardly wait to go!

Oom-pah pah, Oom-pah pah!  
    Come one, come all!  
    Clap your hands  
    And have a ball!  
    Oktoberfest will be this fall.  
    They'll be dancing in the streets!