

McNamara's Band

F
Me name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band
C7 F Dm G7 C7
Although we're few in numbers we're the finest in the land
F
We play at wakes and weddings and at every fancy ball
C7 F Dm G7 C7 F
And when we play to funerals we play the March from Saul.

F
Oh, the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
C7 F Dm G7 C7
McCarty toots the old bassoon while I the pipes do play
F
And Hennesey Tennessee tootles the flute and the music something grand
C7 F Dm G7 F
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's Band.

F
Right now we are rehearsin' for a very grand affair
C7 F Dm G7 C7
The annual celebration all the gentry will be there.
F
When General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand
C7 F Dm G7 C7 F
Says he I've never seen the likes of McNamara's Band.

F
My name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I have come
C7 F Dm G7 C7
To play in McNamara's Band and beat the big bass drum
F
And as I walk along the street the ladies think I'm grand,
C7 F Dm G7 C7 F
There goes Uncle Julius with an Ir - ish band.

F
I wear a lot of shamrock and a uniform of green
C7 F Dm G7 C7
And I'm the funniest lookin' Swede that you have ever seen.
F
There's O'Briens and Ryans and Sheehans and Meehans, they come from Ireland
C7 F Dm G7 C7 F
But I'm the only Swede there be in McNamara's Band.

