

McNamara's Band

Oh, me name is McNamara,
I'm the leader of the band
Although we're few in numbers
We're the finest in the land
We play at wakes and weddings
And at every fancy ball
And when we play to funerals
We play the march from Saul.

Right now we are rehearsin'
For a very swell affair,
The annual celebration
And the gentry will be there
When General Grant to Ireland came
He took me by the hand,
Says he, "I never saw the likes
Of McNamara's band."

Chorus:

**Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang,
And the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bazoon,
While I the pipes do play.
And Hennessy Tennessee tootles the flute
And the music is something grand
A credit to old Ireland is McNamara's band.**

Oh my name is Uncle Yulius
And from Sweden I have come
To play with McNamara's band
And beat the big bass drum
And when I march along the street
The ladies think I'm grand
They shout, "There's Uncle Yulius playing
With an Irish Band!"

Chorus

Oh I wear a bunch of shamrocks,
And a uniform of green
And I'm the funniest looking Swede
That you have ever seen.
There's O'Briens and Ryans and Sheehan
and Meehan
They come from Ireland
But by Yimminy I'm the only Swede
in McNamara's Band.

Chorus