

# 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**