Intro:  | F  C | D7  G7  C | C | C |  

C
Oh, me name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band

F C D7 G7
A-lthough we're few in numbers, we're the finest in the land

C
We play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball

F C D7 G7 C
And when we play the funerals, we play the March from Saul

C
Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang, and the horns they blaze away

F C D7 G7
Mc-Carthy pumps the old bassoon, while I the pipes do play

C
And Hennessy Tennessee tootles the flute, and the music is something grand

F C D7 G7 C
A credit to old Ireland is McNa-mara's band

C
Right now, we are rehearsing for a very swell affair

F C D7 G7
The annual cele-bration, all the gentry will be there

C
When General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand

F C D7 G7 C
Says he, I never saw the likes of McNa-mara's Band
p.2. McNamara’s Band

C
Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang, and the horns they blaze away

F C D7 G7
Mc-Carthy pumps the old bassoon, while I the pipes do play

C
And Hennessy Tennessee tootles the flute, and the music is something grand

F C D7 G7 C
A credit to old Ireland is McNama-ras band

C
Oh, my name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come

F C D7 G7
To play with McNama-ras Band, and beat the big bass drum

C
And when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand

F C D7 G7 C
They shout, there's Uncle Julius playing with an Irish band

C
Oh, I wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green

F C D7 G7
And I'm the funniest lookin' Swede that you have ever seen

C
There is O'Brians, O'Ryans, O'Sheehans and Meehans, they come from Ireland

F C D7 G7 C
But, by yimminy, I'm the only Swede in McNama-ras Band

C
Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang, and the horns they blaze away

F C D7 G7
Mc-Carthy pumps the old bassoon, while I the pipes do play

C
And Hennessy Tennessee tootles the flute, and the music is something grand

F C D7 G7 C
A credit to old Ireland is McNama-ras band

F C D7 G7 C
A credit to old Ireland is McNama-ras band