Macnamara's Band

Verse

F

1. Oh! my name is Macnamara, I'm the
lead - er of the band,
Al - though we're few in num - bers we're the fin - est in the land.
We play at wakes and wed - dings and at
ev' - ry fan - cy ball,
and Meehans, from
the of
the

2. Right now we are re - hears - in', for a
very swell af - fair,
The an - nual cel - e - bra - tion, all the gen - try will be there.
When Gen' - ral Grant to Ire - land came he
took me by the hand,
ed - dies think I'm grand,
big bass drum,
and from

3. Oh! my name is Uncle Yul - lus and from
Swe - den I have come,
To play with Mac - na - mar - a's band and beat the big bass drum,
And I'm the fun - niest look - ing Swede that you have e - ver seen.

4. Oh! I wear a bunch of sham - rocks and a
un - i - form of green,
And I'm the fun - niest look - ing Swede that you have e - ver seen.

Bb F C C

F

Vo.

When Gen' - ral Grant to Ire - land came he
And when I march a - long the street the
There's O'Briens and Ryans and Sheehans and Meehans, they

F

Vo.

Come from Ire - land,
ev' - ry fan - cy ball,
and Meehans, from
I'm grand,
And when we play to funerals we play the march from
Says he, "I never saw the likes of Macnamara's
They shout, "There's Uncle Yulius playing with an Irish
But by Yimmy I'm the only Swede in Macnamara's

Saul.
band."
band."
band.
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

Hennesy Tennessee tootles the flute, and the music is something grand;

A credit to old Ireland is Macnamara's band.