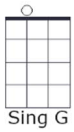


Music & lyrics by Shamus O'Connor & John Stamford
Published 1889

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# McNamara's Band

Baritone

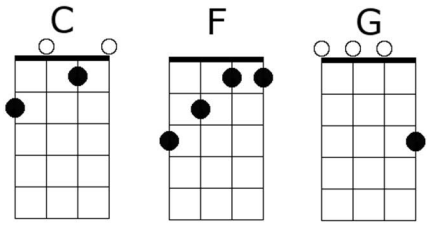
C
Oh, my name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
F C G
And though we're small in number we're the best band in the land
C
I am the conductor and I always like to play
F C G C
With all the good mu-sicianers you hear about today

**Chorus:**
C
When the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
F C G
Mc-Carthy puffs the old bassoon and Doyle the pipes will play
C
Hennessy Tennessy toodles the flute me word it's somethin' grand
F C G C
A credit to old Ireland boys, is McNamara's Band

**C - F - G - C - C - F - G - C**

C
When-ever an election's on we play on either side
F C G
The way we play those fine old aires fill Irish hearts with pride
C
If old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
F C G C
And say there's nothing finer than old McNamara's band

**<Chorus>**

C
We play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball
F C G
And at the great man's funeral we played the March of Saul
C
When the Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand
F C G C
And said there's nothing finer than old McNamara's band

**<Chorus>**