



McNamara's Band



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**
McCarthy 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>

