

MacNamara's Band (C)

G7 C

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

F C D7 G7

Although we're small 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 G7

And when we play the funerals, we play the best of all

C

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

F C D7 G7

McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while Doyle the pipes do play

C

Oh Hennessee Tennessee tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand

F C D7 G7 C

A credit to old Ireland is MacNamara's band

G7 C

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

F C D7 G7

To play with MacNamara's 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 G7

They shout, "There's Uncle Julius playin' with an Irish band!"

G7 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 MacNamara's Band

C

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