

MACNAMARA'S BAND

^G Oh! Me name is MacNamara,

I'm the leader of the band.

^C Although we're few in numbers ^G

We're the finest in the land. ^{A7} ^{D7}

^G We play at wakes and weddings

And at ev'ry fancy ball,

^C And when we play to funerals ^G

^{A7} We play the march from Saul. ^D ^G

Chorus: ^G Ta dah dah dah, ~~Da~~ ^D Dadah Dadah, Dah

Ta dah dah dah, ~~Da~~ ^G Dadah Dadah, Dah

~~Da~~ ^C Ta dah dah dah, ~~Da~~ ^G Dadah Dadah, Dah

^D Dadah Dadah Dadah Dadah Dah ^G

^G Oh! The drums go bang

And the crystals clang,

And the horns they blaze away;

^C McCarthy pumps the old bassoon ^G

^{A7} While I the pipes do play; ^D

^G And Hennessey Tennessee tootles the flute,

And the music is somethin' grand;

^C A credit to old Ireland is MacNamara's band. ^G ^{A7} ^{D7} ^G

Chorus

^G
Oh! My name is Uncle Yulius and
From Sweden I have come,
To play with MacNamara's band
And beat the big bass drum,
And when I march along the street
The ladies think I'm grand
They shout "There's Uncle Yulius
playing with an Irish band."

Chorus

^G
Oh! I wear a bunch of shamrocks
And a uniform of green,
And I'm the funniest looking Swede
that you have ever seen.
There's O'Briens and Ryans
and Sheehans and Meehans
They come from Ireland, (But by Yimminy)
I'm the only Swede in MacNamara's band.

Chorus