McNamara's Band

Oh, me name is McNamara, I'm a leader of the band.

Although we're few in number, we're the finest in the land.

When General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand.

And when we play at funerals we play the march from McNamara's band.

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

DAd tuning

\[\text{D} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Oh, me name is McNamara, I'm a leader of the band.} \]

\[\text{D} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Although we're few in number, we're the finest in the land.} \]

\[\text{D} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{When General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand.} \]

\[\text{D} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{And when we play at funerals we play the march from McNamara's band.} \]
McNamara's Band

Way: McCarthy pumps the old bazoon while I the pipes do

play; and, Hen-nes-say Tene-see toot-les the flute, and the music is some-thing

grand; A cre-dit to old Ire-land is McNama-ra's

band. 1. 2.