Oh, me name is Mc Namara, I'm the 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 I never saw the likes of Mc Namara's band.

Oh, the drums go bang, and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze a-
McNamara's Band

way: McCarthy pumps the old ba-zoon while I the pipes do

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

grand; A cre-dit to old Ire-land is Mc Na-mar-a's

band. 1. 2. band. 1. 2.