

McNamara's Band - G

Oh, me name is MacNamara,
I'm the leader of the band
Although we're few in numbers,
we're the finest in the land
We play at wakes and weddings
and at every fancy ball
And when we play the funerals,
we play the March from Saul

Oh, the drums go bang and the cymbals clang
and the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon
while I the pipes do play
And Hennessee Tennessee tootles the flute
and the music is something grand
A credit to old Ireland is MacNamara's band

Right now we are rehearsing
for a very swell affair
The annual celebration, all
the gentry will be there
When General Grant to Ireland came
he took me by the hand
Says he, "I never saw
the likes of MacNamara's Band"

Oh, my name is Uncle Julius
and from Sweden I did 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 Julius
playing with an Irish band!"

Oh, I wear a bunch of shamrocks
and a uniform of green
And I'm the funniest lookin' Swede
that you have ever seen
There is O'Brians, O'Ryans,
O'Sheehans and Meehans
, they come from Ireland
But, by yimminy, I'm the only Swede
in MacNamara's Band

IT'S THE SAME OLD SHILLELAGH

Sure it's the same old shillelagh,
Me Father brought from Ireland.
And Divil a man prouder than He,
As He walked with it in his hand.
He'd lead the band on Paddy's Day
And twirl it round his mitt
And divil a bit we'd laught at it
Or Dad would have a fit
Sure with the same old shillelagh,
Me Father could lick a dozen men
As fastas they'd get up be gorry,
He'd knock'em down again
And many's the time he used it on me to make
me understand - the same old shillelagh
Me Father brought from Ireland.

I'm going to the police force
it's the only thing to do,
Instead of having one night stick
be gory I'll have two,
If there's a fight I'll be alright
nobody bothers me.
Because I have the shillelagh
that me father gave to me!