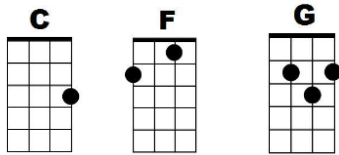


# McNamara's Band with kazoo



Voice starts on G

Strumming D du D du

Dum chukka Dum chukka

**INTRO 1 bar each [C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]**

Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band  
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band  
in the land

[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play  
With [F] all the good [C] musicians you [G] hear about [C] today

## CHORUS

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns  
all blaze away

Mc [F] Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will  
play

[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something  
grand

A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

When [C] ever an election's on we play on either side  
The [F] way we play those [C] fine old airs fill [G] Irish hearts  
with pride

If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand  
And [F] say there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamara's  
[C] band.

## CHORUS

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball  
And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march  
in Saul

When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by  
the hand

And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras  
[C] band

## CHORUS

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

