

Irish Music

"If You're Irish / McNamara's Band / With a Shil"

Visit "[If You're Irish / McNamara's Band / With a Shil](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you're Irish come into the parlour
There's a welcome there for you
If your name is Timothy or Pat
So long as you come from Ireland
There's a welcome on the mat
If you come from the mountains of Mourne
Or Killarney's lakes so blue
We'll sing you a song, we'll make it a fuss
Whoever you are you're one of us
If you're Irish this is the place for you

Oh me name is McNamara
I'm the leader of the band
Although we're small in number
We're the finest in the land
We play at wakes and weddings
And every country ball
And when we play at funerals
We play the best of all
Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang
And the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon, while
Doyle the pipes will play
Oh! Hennessey Tennessey tootles the flue,
And the music is something grand
Oh! A credit to old Ireland, boys, is
McNamara's band

With a shillelagh under me arm
And a twinkle in me eye
I'm off to Tipperary in the morning
With a shillelagh under me arm
And a turra lurra lie
I'll be welcome in the hall where I was born in
My mother told the neighbors
I'm gonna settle down
Still the fluters coming out
To play me round the town
With a shillelagh under me arm
And a turra lurra lie
I'll be welcome in th hall where I was born in

Now Hannigan was an Irish man
He came from Erin's Isle
He was a rogue who had a brogue
You'd hear for half a mile
When Hannigan gave a hooley
Sure the news soon got about
And you may be a stranger
If you're passing by he'll shout
Come into the parlour boy
And make yourself at home
Come into the parlour
Sure you won't be on your own
There's Mick McGee there's Rafferty there's
Murphy and Muldoon
They say McGilligan's daughter
Doesn't know the taste of water
There's kegs of stout we'll stick 'em out
There's grub for half the town
There's bottles of the poitin
If you want to wash it down
So if you're Irish you're sure of a welcome
For there's a hooley on in Hannigan's house tonight

If you're Irish come into the parlour
There's a welcome there for you
If your name is Timothy or Pat
So long as you come from Ireland
There's a welcome on the mat
If you come from the mountains of Mourne
Or Killarney's lakes so blue
We'll sing you a song, we'll make it a fuss
Whoever you are you're one of us
If you're Irish this is the place for you

Visit [Irish Music](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.