



The Taps

*12 Henry St
Lytham*

The Taps Anthem

(Words & Music by Peter Jebson)

Set in the heart of Lytham,
Like a jewel in the crown,
Stands The Taps, resplendently,
A place of high renown.
Worn down with worldly cares, perhaps,
You'll find a welcome at The Taps;
So raise a glass and raise a cheer
To the home of good and honest beer.

Pro Bono Liduniensium!

With The Taps none can compare.

Pro Bono Liduniensium!

*To The Taps, to The Taps,
To The Taps let us all repair!*

Proudly in Lifeboat Corner,
We salute the good and brave:
Men and women in their prime
Who await the call to save.
The Lytham St Anne's Lifeboat Crew,
Who risk their lives for me and you,
Give heart to sailors on the sea,
Or on the Ribble Estuary.

Pro Bono Liduniensium!

With The Taps none can compare.

Pro Bono Liduniensium!

*To The Taps, to The Taps,
To The Taps let us all repair!*

Shrine to our sporting heroes,
Those men of rugby fame:
Skill and strength personified,
With pride they played The Game.
Green turf of Ansdell, home of Fylde,
Long live their memories undefiled,
So raise a glass to trophies won
In the game of Rugby Union.

Pro Bono Liduniensium!

With The Taps none can compare.

Pro Bono Liduniensium!

To The Taps, to The Taps,

To The Taps let us all repair!

Fairway to Open friendship,
The "nineteenth hole" for all,
Welcome, golfers great, or those
Who ne'er can strike the ball!
From British Open, Walker Cup,
The Taps is where they come to sup,
So raise a glass to those whose game
Has brought them Royal Lytham fame.

Pro Bono Liduniensium!
With The Taps none can compare.
Pro Bono Liduniensium!
To The Taps, to The Taps,
To The Taps let us all repair