

## THE WATERGUARD ANTHEM

(sung to the tune of 'There's a tavern in the town')

There is harbour in the town - in the town,  
Where ships their cargoes they set down - they set down.  
And there we go the crews to meet.  
And run the smugglers off their feet.

*Pay thee well, you can't deceive me,  
TVD should never grieve thee,  
For the option will just suit ye,  
Though you have to pay.*

You tried to dodge the duty due - duty due,  
I can no mercy show to you - show to you,  
Our arms are long and our hearts are hard,  
When serving in the Waterguard.

*Pay thee well, you can't deceive me,  
TVD should never grieve thee,  
For the option will just suit ye,  
Though you have to pay.*

I left the army long ago - long ago,  
And I became an APO - an APO.  
Now with one 'Ring', I've work galore,  
I never did so much before.

*Pay thee well, you can't deceive me,  
TVD should never grieve thee,  
For the option will just suit ye,  
Though you have to pay.*

For we deal with Table Waters,  
And with inward ship reporters,  
And with drawback for exporters,  
In the Waterguard.

*Pay thee well, you can't deceive me,  
TVD should never grieve thee,  
For the option will just suit ye,  
Though you have to pay.*

We start each day at early morn - early morn,  
And work until we're worn and worn - worn and worn,  
And we have no time to smile or speak,  
For eight and forty hours a week.

*Pay thee well, you can't deceive me,  
TVD should never grieve thee,  
For the option will just suit ye,  
Though you have to pay.*

We're in the Customs & Excise - and Excise,  
And though we never advertise - advertise,  
We can tell you all whatever may befall,  
You'll find us first at DUTY'S call.

*Pay thee well, you can't deceive me,  
TVD should never grieve thee,  
For the option will just suit ye,  
Though you have to pay.*

Here's a health to all Collectors,  
Superintendents and Inspectors,  
And to Waterguard Surveyors,  
AND the CPOs.

*Pay thee well, you can't deceive me,  
TVD should never grieve thee,  
For the option will just suit ye,  
Though you have to pay.*

Good luck to all in every grade - every grade,  
And may your shadows never fade - never fade,  
Let us hope that life goes pleasantly,  
While serving in the C&E.

This anthem was 'told' to John O'Keefe, Surveyor Dover (Rtd.) by Tom Kennedy PO Prestwick, and a veteran of World War I, in about 1960.