

Cornwall My Home

Harry "Safari" Glasson

E A E A E

Verse

I've stood on Cape Corn-wall in the sun's ev'-ning glow

6 On Chywoone Hill at New - lyn to watch the fish-ing fleet go,

10 Watched the sheaved wheels at Gee - vor as they spun a-round And heard the men

15 sing - ing as they went un-der - ground And no one will ev-er move me from this

21 land, Un-til the Lord calls me to sit at his hand. For this is my Ed-en,

28 and I'm not a-lone For this is my Corn - wall and this is my home.

B7

A E

B7 E A

Chorus

E B7 A

E B7 E A

I've left childish footsteps in the soft Sennen sand,
 I've chased the maids down there all giggly and tanned
 I've stood on the cliff top in a westerly blow
 And heard the waves thunder on the rocks far below

(Chorus)

First thing in the morning, on Chapel Carn Brea
 I gaze at the Scillies in the blue far away.
 And this is my Cornwall and I'll tell you why
 Because I was born here and here I shall die

(Chorus)(repeat last line of the chorus – with feeling & slowing!)

* Pronounced "Choon"