

# Cornwall My Home

Harry Glasson 1997

[Verse 1]

**N.C.**                      **C**                                      **G**  
I've stood on Cape Cornwall in the sun's evening glow,  
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets go, **D7**  
Watched the sheave wheels at Geevor as they spun around, **C**                      **G**  
And heard the men singing as they go underground. **D7**                      **G**

[Chorus]

**G**                      **C**                                      **G**  
And no one will ever move me from this land,  
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his hand, **D7**  
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone, **C**                      **G**  
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home. **D7**                      **G**

[Verse 2]

**G**                      **C**                                      **G**  
I've left childish footsteps in the soft Sennen sand,  
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and tanned, **D7**  
I've stood on the cliff top in a westerly blow, **C**                      **G**  
And heard the wave thunder on the rocks far below. **D7**                      **G**

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

**G**                      **C**                                      **G**  
First thing in the morning, on Chapel Carn Brea,  
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far away, **D7**  
For this is my Cornwall, and I'll tell you why, **C**                      **G**  
Because I was born here and here I shall die. **D7**                      **G**

[Chorus]

[Outro]

**D7**                      **G**  
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home.