

# Cornwall My Home

Harry Glasson 1997

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

[Outro]

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