

CORNWALL MY HOME

I've stood on Cape Cornwall in the sun's evening glow
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleet go,
Watched the sheaved wheels at Geevor as they spun around
And heard the men singing as they went underground

(Chorus)

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

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!)*