Harry's Song for Cornwall

Harry "Safari" Glasson



When I sing of Cornwall there's one way to begin
To tell the story of the men of copper, fish and tin
From the sea that's all around us, to way below the ground,
The memory of these mighty men is gathered all around

(Chorus)

So let's hear it for Trelawny may his army never die Let's hear it for Trevithick with his engine steaming by Let's hear it for the farmers and for the fishermen Let's hear it for the miners who we hope will mine again

From the engine houses – scattered round Carn Brea
To the white St Austell landscape sculpted in the china clay
From the harbours here at Newquay, at Padstow and at Looe
The lighthouse on the Wolf Rock shows what Cornishmen can do
(Chorus)

Cornwall's past is mighty, it was built by mighty men And as Cornishmen we hope those times will come again Or do we let our mining and fishing round us fall? Not if we stick together with our motto "One and All" (Chorus)

Now when you cross the Tamar into this promised land, There's one thing to remember one thing to understand Cornwall's not a county just sited in the west Cornwall is a country, the land we love the best (Chorus)