

Cornwall My Home

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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FNCcSJiZR1I> Capo 2

[NC] I've stood on Cape [G] Cornwall in the sun's evening [D] glow,
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets [A7] go,
Watched the sheave wheels at [G] Geevor as they spun a-[D] round,
And heard the men singing [A7] as they go under-[D] ground.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

[D] I've left childish [G] footsteps in the soft Sennen [D] sand,
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and [A7] tanned,
I've stood on the [G] cliff top in a westerly [D] blow,
And heard the wave thunder [A7] on the rocks far be-[D] low.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

[D] First thing in the [G] morning, on Chapel Carn [D] Brea,
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far [A7] away,
For this is my [G] Cornwall, and I'll tell you [D] why,
Because I was born here [A7] and here I shall [D] die.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

