

CORNWALL MY HOME  
(version for Looe)

I've stood on **The Wooldown**  
in the sun's evening glow  
On **the Banjo Pier**  
to watch the fishing fleet go  
Watched the **seagulls eating**  
as **the boats come in**  
And hear **children** singing  
as they went **out to sea**.

*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 **Looe**,  
and I'm not alone  
For this is my Cornwall  
and this is my home!*

I've left childish footsteps  
in the soft **Talland** 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 **Hannafore Point**  
I gaze at **Looe Island**  
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*

KERNOW OW THRE  
(Cornish translation by Ken George ©)

War Woenwlan re sevis  
yn howlsplann ha liw,  
war vourenn an Banjo,  
rag mirez an lu,  
goelanez ow tybri  
ha'n kokow ow toz,  
rag klewez kan fleghez  
dhe'n byskva ow moz.

*BURDHEN*

*Ny wra denvyth nefra  
ow thenna a'm bro,  
ma's galow an Arludh  
dh' esedha ganzo;  
rag Logh yw ow Eden,  
ragov ha ken re,  
rag hemm yw ow Hernow,  
ha hemm yw ow thre!*

Yn tewed a Dallann  
re ezis ow ol,  
re jasyis an myrghez  
howlleskyz yn foll;  
yn awel a'n Lethez  
war alzyow a-vann  
re glewis an tonnow  
war'n kerrek a-dhann.

*BURDHEN*

War benntir Fer Kulyek  
yn bora a-varr  
y firav an enys;  
an wel yw hep par;  
ottomma ow Hernow,  
displetyav vy dhiz;  
y'n vro may feuv genyz  
y farwav kefryz.

*BURDHEN*

Notes: Changes from the original song by Harry Glasson (1997) are **highlighted in yellow**; words **printed in red** fail to rhyme in the Looe version, while their equivalents in the original version do rhyme.