



1st May 2024

Dear Parents and Carers,

Saturday 18th May – Newquay Sea Shanty Festival at Newquay Harbour

We are delighted that the NJA Choir has been invited to sing at the sea shanty festival in May. All of the NJA Choir are invited to sing, and parents/carers will need to supervise their own children at the event. Please can pupils wear their academy uniform and be aware they may need coats and to wear sun cream (depending on the weather).

Saturday 18th May at Newquay Harbour

Please arrive just before 1.30pm and our slot to sing on stage is at 1.45pm. As this is a live event, we ask parents/pupils to be ready from 1.30pm just in case. Miss Purchase will be at the event to co-ordinate the choir during the songs on stage. We will confirm exactly where to meet nearer the time.

We will be singing the following sea shanties:

- South Australia
- Nassau Bound
- Shenandoah
- Wellerman
- Roll the Old Chariot Along
- Haul Away Joe
- The Mermaid

Please complete the online form below to confirm if you and your child will be attending the event:

<https://forms.office.com/e/YNYEGdAaUU>

The organisers of the festival are also inviting everyone to sing "Cornwall My Home" by Harry Glasson at 4pm. Anyone who is still at the event with their families, is welcome to join in. The lyrics are attached at the end of this letter. We have added the link below, for anyone who is not familiar with the song:

['CORNWALL MY HOME' \(Lyric Video\) - FISHERMAN'S FRIENDS \(youtube.com\)](#)

We look forward to taking part in this local festival.

Yours sincerely,

Newquay Junior Academy

Cornwall My Home

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

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 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.

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.

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

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

For this is my Cornwall and this is my home.