**MI’ CASITA**
lyrics:  McCallion

music:  McCallion/Zavala

Here was my house
Look there’s a fountain now
This was my house
When my mother died.
My brother married young
I stayed with my mother here
And everyone said
This would be my house

chorus
Lydia, Lydia, Lydia
Come tamp adobe
Lydia, Lydia, Lydia
We work here slowly
The straw, the earth, the pebbles from the bank
Aqui estaba mi’ casita

I was younger but still old
They said they were the mayor’s men
They paid me for my house
I came where I live now
The Dr. King apartments
They have his picture there
A much bigger house
Than  I knew before

I stamped the bricks
That went in the adobe walls
Me and my bare feet
When I was still small
Here was my house
My nephews helped me move my things
The walls have returned
To the river once again

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