**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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