

# Do You Own

Music by Jeff Thomson  
Lyrics by Jordan Mann

## Up Tempo Appalachian Folk

JESSE

Piano

So you think you got a claim on me Miss Fos-ter — I'm a part of the pos-ses-ions you pos-sess —

*mf*

Pno.

— Better take a sec and think on it Miss Fos-ter — cause the fact is you own less than what you

Pno.

guess Do you own the light? — Do you own the gloom? — Do you tell the trees —

*f*

Pno.

— to Bud and bloom? — Do you own the sky? — Do you own the land? — Does the sun shine

14

down at your co-mmand \_\_\_\_\_ No no dee oh \_\_\_\_\_ The sun's been shi-nin' long be-fore \_\_\_\_\_ No no deeoh \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

18

You and your kin moved in next door You don't own the sun that warms each tree \_\_\_\_\_ and Winn-ie girl you don't own me \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

22

\_\_\_\_\_ De Dee De Dee De Dee-dle Eye Dee Do you own the clouds? \_\_\_\_\_ Do you own the sky? \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

25

\_\_\_\_\_ Do you tell the swa - llows not to fly \_\_\_\_\_ Do you tell the squirrels \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

27

— they don't be - long — Do you tell the birds — when to sing their song No No Dee oh — The

Pno.

30

birds keep sing-ing on the breeze — No No Dee oh — Ma-kin' mu-sic how they please You don't own a chirp

Pno.

34

or a twee-dle dee — and Win-nie girl you don't own me — De Dee De Dee De Dee-dle eye dee

Pno.

38

Peo-ple like to come and make a claim Gi-ving ev-'ry place a Chris-tian name Mar-kin' e-very rock and tree be-neath the

Pno.

*mf*

41

sun Peo-ple like to come and say what's theirs Buil-din' up their fen - ces ev - ery - wheres

Pno.

44

Let em build 'em high and let 'em have their fun The world don't give a whit for an - y one

Pno.

47

— cause it-'ll still be here — when your life is done! — Can you claim the earth? —

Pno.

50

— Is it rea-lly yours? — Do you own the bones — of the din-o - saurs? — Do you tell the grass —

Pno.

53

— it's time to grow? — Set the earth worms dan- cin' far be-low — No no dee oh — Ya

Pno.

56

got no claim be-low the crust — No no dee-oh — All will be here when you're dust You don't own a thing that

Pno.

60

knows it's free — and Win-nie girl you don't own me — De Dee De Dee De Dee-dle Eye

Pno.

64

Dee De Dee De Dee De Dee-dle eye Dee Dee Dee-dle Eye Dee Dee Deedle Eye Dee —

Pno.