

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
The Band

Intro C

Am **C/G** **F** **F/E** **Dm**
Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Danville train,
Am **C/G** **F** **F/E** **Dm**
Till Stoneman s cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
C/E **F** **C/G** **Dm**
In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.
C/E **F**
By May the tenth Richmond had fell.
 C/G **Dm** **D**
It was a time I remember oh, so well.

C/G **F** **C/G**
The night they drove old Dixie down,
 F
When all the bells were ringing.
 C/G **F** **C/G**
The night they drove old Dixie down,
 F
And the people were singing. They went,
 C/G **Am** **G** **F**
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na.

Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me,
Virgil, quick! Come see! There goes Robert E. Lee!
Now I don t mind chopping wood,
And I don t care if the money s no good.
You take what you need and you leave the rest,
But they should never have taken the very best.

(refrain)

Like my father before me, I will work the land,
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.
He was just eighteen, proud and brave,
But a Yankee laid him in his grave.
I swear my the mud below my feet,
You can t raise a Caine back up when he s in defeat.

(refrain)

C C/B Bb Am Ab G

(refrain)