

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

(optional capo 2 - high c#)

Em G C Am
Virgil Cain is my name, and I served on the Danville train
Em G C Am
Till Stonewall's cavalry came, and tore up the tracks again
G C G Am
In the winter of sixty five, we were hungry, just barely alive
G C
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
G Am A
It was a time, I remember all so well

G C G
The night, they drove old Dixie down
C
And the bells were ringing
G C G
The night, they drove old Dixie down
C
And all the people were singing, they went
G Em D C
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

Em G C Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me
Em G C Am
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"
G C G Am
Now I don't mind, chopping wood, and I don't care if the money's no good
G C
You take what you need and you leave the rest
G Am A
But they should never have taken the very best
(chorus)

Em G C Am
Like my father before me, I work the land
Em G C Am
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand
G C G Am
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, bur a Yankee, laid him in his grave
G C
I swear by the mud below my feet
G Am A
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat
(chorus)

"The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down" by R. Robertson The Band