

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band

<p>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 'Til Stoneman's Calvary came and tore up the tracks again. Am/E F C Dm In the winter of '65, We were hungry, just barely alive. Am/E F C Dm D By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh so well,</p> <p>Chorus C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringing, C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the people were singin'. They went C/G Am Gsus4 F C La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,</p> <p>Am C F F/E Dm Back with my wife in Tennessee, When one day she called to me, Am C F F/E Dm "Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee!" Am/E F C Dm Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good. Am/E F Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest, C Dm D But they never should have taken the very best.</p>	<p>Chorus Am C F F/E Dm Like my father before me, I will work the land, Am C F F/E Dm Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand. Am/E F C Dm He was just eighteen, proud and brave, But a Yankee laid him in his grave, Am/E F I swear by the mud below my feet, C Dm D You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat. (Chorus and fade)</p>
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