

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN - The Band

Am C F Am Dm
Virgil Cain is my name and I served on the Danville train,
Am C F Am Dm
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
Am F C Dm
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive
Am F C Dm D
By May the 10th Richmond, it fell. It was a time I remember oh so well.

CHORUS

C F C F
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin'
C F C F
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin',
-----C Am D F
(they went) ~ Naa na-na na-na naa, na na-na naaa, na na-na naa

Am C F Am Dm
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me,
Am C F Am Dm
Said "Virgil, quick come see, there goes Robert E. Lee."
Am F C Dm
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.
Am F
You take what you need and you leave the rest,
C Dm D
But they should never have taken the very best. + CHORUS

Am C F Am Dm
Like my father before me, I'm a workin' man,
Am C F Am Dm
And like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand.
Am F
Well he was just eighteen, proud and brave
C Dm
But a Yankee laid him in his grave,
Am F
And I swear by the mud below my feet,
C Dm D
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in defeat. + CHORUS