

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN -x

Key of Am

Am C F Am
Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Danville Train
Am C F Am
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and they tore up the tracks a-gain
Am F C Dm
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive
Am F C Dm D
By May tenth, Richmond had fell, It's a time I re-member oh so well

C F C F
The night they drove old Dixie down when 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 na...na-na na-na-na na... na-na na-na na na na-na-na-na

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

Am C F Am
Like my father be-fore me, I will work the land
Am C F Am
And like my brother a-bove me, I took a rebel stand
Am F C Dm
He was just 18, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave
Am F C Dm
I swear by the blood be-low my feet, you can't raise a Caine back up
D
when he's in de-feat