

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (The Band)

Intro: C Em Am Am,/G F (x2)

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

CHORUS

C/G F C/G F
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringing,
C/G F C/G F
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the people were singin'. They went
C/G Am D7 F
La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La

C Em Am Am,/G F

Am C/G F C/E Dm
Back with my wife in Tennessee, When one day she called to me,
Am C/G F C/E Dm
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee!"
Am/E F C/G 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/G Dm D/F#
But they never should have taken the very best. **CHORUS**

Am C/G F C/E Dm
Like my father before me, I will work the land,
Am C/G F C/E Dm
Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.
Am/E F C/G 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/F#
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat **CHORUS**