THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

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by Robbie Robertson INTRO: G - 4 bars then Em Em G Em Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Danville train, 'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again. Em In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh so well. **CHORUS:** Em The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin' The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin' they went Naa na-na naa na-na, na-naa na-naa na-naa na-naa Instrumental: G - 4 bars then Em (same as Intro) Em Em Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me, "Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee." Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good You take what you need and you leave the rest, But they should never have taken the very best. CHORUS (as above) Instrumental: G - 4 bars then Em (same as Intro) Em Em Like my father before me, I'm a workin' man, And like my brother before me, I took a rebel stand. Em Well, he was just eighteen, proud and brave

When a Yankee laid him in his grave,

And I swear by the mud below my feet,

You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

CHORUS x 2 and last line finish with G/