

# THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

[Intro C G C G]

[Em]Virgil [G]Caine is my name, and  
I [C]served on the [C/B]Danville [Am]train,  
'Til [Em]Stoneman's [G]Calvery came and  
[C]tore up the [C/B]tracks [Am]again.

[Em]In the winter of [C]'65, We were  
[G]hungry, just [Am]barely alive.  
[Em]By May the tenth, [C]Richmond had fell, it's a  
[G]time I [Am]remember, oh so [A]well,

(CHORUS)

The [G]Night They [Cmaj7]Drove Old Dixie [G]Down,  
and the [Cmaj7]bells were ringing,  
The [G]Night They [Cmaj7]Drove Old Dixie [G]Down,  
and the [Cmaj7]people were singin'. They went  
[G]La, La, La, [Em]La, La, La,  
[Dsus4]La, La, La, La, La, [C]La, La, La [G]

[Em]Back with my wife in [G]Tennessee, When  
[C]one day she [C/B]called to [Am]me,  
[Em]"Virgil, [G]quick, come see,  
[C]there goes [C/B]Robert E. [Am]Lee!"

[Em]Now I don't mind [C]choppin' wood,  
and I [G]don't care if the [Am]money's no good.  
Ya [Em]take what ya need and [C]leave the rest,  
But they [G]never should have [Am]taken the very [A]best.

(CHORUS)

[Em]Like my father [G]before me, [C]I will [C/B]work the [Am]land,  
[Em]Like my brother [G]above me, [C]who took a [C/B]rebel [Am]stand.

He was [Em]just eighteen, [C]proud and brave,  
But a [G]Yankee laid him [Am]in his grave,  
I [Em]swear by the mud be[C]low my feet,  
You can't [G]raise a Caine back [Am]up when he's in de[A]feat.

(Chorus and fade)