

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson
The Band

E^m G C E^m
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E^m G C E^m
Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train

G E^m C E^m
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain

C G E^m C
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive

E^m C
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell

G E^m A A
It was a time I re-member all so well

CHORUS:

G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down

E^m
And all the bells were ringing

G C G
The night they drove old Dixie down

E^m
And all the people were singing. They went...

G E^m A C C
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
 Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me
G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
 "Virgil, quick come and see! There goes Robert E. Lee"
C **G** **E^m** **C**
 Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good
 E^m **C**
 You take what you need and you leave the rest
 G **E^m** **A** **A**
 But they should never have taken the very best

CHORUS:

E^m **G** **C** **E^m**
 Like my father be-fore me, I will work the land
G **E^m** **C** **E^m**
 And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand
 C **G**
 He was just eighteen, proud and brave
 E^m **C**
 But a Yankee laid him in his grave
 E^m **C**
 I swear by the mud be-low my feet
 G **E^m** **A** **A**
 You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in de-feat

CHORUS: X2, end with Em

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