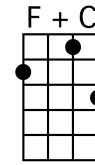


# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson  
The Band

**D<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**  
////   ////   ////   ////

Try using this 'F'



**D<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train

**F**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**  
 Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain

**B<sup>b</sup>**   **F**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive

**D<sup>m</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 By May the tenth, Richmond had fell

**F**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **G**  
 It was a time I re-member all so well

## CHORUS:

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **F**  
 The night they drove old Dixie down

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 And all the bells were ringing

**F**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **F**  
 The night they drove old Dixie down

**D<sup>m</sup>**  
 And all the people were singing. They went...

**F**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **B<sup>b</sup>**   **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

