The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson
The Band

\[ \text{Try using this 'F'} \]

\[ \text{CHORUS:} \]

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \]

The night they drove old Dixie down

\[ \text{D}^m \]

And all the bells were ringing

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \]

The night they drove old Dixie down

\[ \text{D}^m \]

And all the people were singing. They went...

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{D}^m \quad \text{G} \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^b \quad \text{B}^b \]

Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me
"Virgil, quick come and see! There goes 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:

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

CHORUS:  X2, end with Dm