The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
It was a time I re-member all so well

CHORUS:
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the people were singing. They went...
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 Em