

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down - Robbie Robertson

6m 1 4 2m  
Virgil Cain is my name and I served on the Danville train,  
6m 1 4 2m  
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.  
1 4 1 2m  
In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.  
1 4  
By May the tenth Richmond had fell.  
1 2m 5  
It was a time I remember all so well.

*(Refrain:)*

1 4 1  
*The night they drove old Dixie down,*

4  
*And the bells were ringing.*

1 4 1  
*The night they drove old Dixie down,*

4  
*And the people were singing. They went..*

1 6m 5 4 4  
*"La la la la la la, la la la la la la la."*

6m 1 4 2m  
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me.

6m 1 4 2m  
"Virgil, quick! Come see! There goes Robert E. Lee!"

1 4 1 2m  
Now I don't mind I'm chopping wood, and I don't care if the money's no good

1 4  
You take wha you need and you leave the rest,

1 2m 5  
But they should never have taken the very best.

*(Refrain)*

6m 1 4 2m  
Like my father before me, I work the land.

6m 1 4 2m  
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.

6m 4 1 2m  
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, But a Yankee laid him in his grave.

6m 4  
I swear my the mud below my feet,

1 2m 5  
You can't raise the cane back up when it's in the feed.

*(Refrain)*