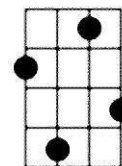


The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson, The Band I-75

Am C/G F F/E Dm
 Virgil Caine is the name, and I served on the Danville train,
 Am C/G F F/E Dm
 'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
 Am/E F C Dm
 In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.
 Am/E F C Dm D
 By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh so well,

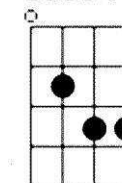
Fmaj7



Chorus:

C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7
 The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the bells were ringing,
 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7
 The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and the people were singin'. They went
 C/G Am Gsus4 F C
 La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La,

Gsus4



Am C F F/E Dm
 Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me,
 Am C F F/E Dm
 "Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee!"
 Am/E F C Dm
 Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.
 Am/E F
 Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,
 C Dm D
 But they should never have taken the very best.

Chorus

Am C F F/E Dm
 Like my father before me, I will work the land,
 Am C F F/E Dm
 Like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand.
 Am/E F C Dm
 He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave,
 Am/E F
 I swear by the mud below my feet,
 C Dm D
 You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

Chorus and fade