Country Big "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down"

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Virgil Caine is the name, and I worked on the Danville train

Till Sherman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again

In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive By May the tenth, Richmond had fell It was a time I remember oh so well

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 singin' They went Na, Na, Na, Na....

Back with my wife in Tennessee till one day she says to me

Virgil quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee And I don't mind choppin' wood And I don't care if the money's no good You take what you can and leave the rest But they should never have taken the very best

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 singin' They went Na, Na, Na, Na....

Like my father before me, I will work the land Like my brother below me, I took a rebel stand He was just eighteen, proud and brave But a Yankee laid him in his grave I swear by the mud beneath my feet You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in defeat

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 singin' They went Na, Na, Na, Na....

(Repeat)

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