

Joan Baez

"The Night They Drove Old Dixi Down"

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Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Danville
train,
Till Stoneman's Cavalry came and tore up the tracks
again
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely
alive.
By May the tenth Richmond had fell; Its a time I
remember, oh, so well.

(CHORUS)

The night they drove old Dixi down
And the bells were ringin';
The night they drove old Dixi down
And all the people were singin', they went:
La la, la, la, la, la, la,
La, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la.

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

Like my father before me I will work the land
Just like my brother above me, who took a Rebel stand;
He was just eighteen, my proud and brave, but a
Yankee laid him in his grave.
I swear by the mud below my feet You can't raise a
Caine back up when he's in defeat.

J. Robbie Robertson
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"The difference between the words on the record and
the words in the text are either
intentional or otherwise." Joan Baez

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