Joan Baez "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down"

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Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville train

Till Stonemans Cavalry came and tore up the tracks again

In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive I took the train to Richmond that fell It was a time I remember, oh, so well

The night they drove old Dixie down And all the bells were ringin' The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singin' They went, "Na, na, na"

Back with my wife in Tennessee and one day she said to me

"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee"
Now I don't mind, I'm chopping wood
And I don't care if the money's no good
Just take what you need and leave the rest
But they should never have taken the very best
Follow the bouncing arm

The night they drove old Dixie down And all the bells were ringin' The night they drove old Dixie down And all the people were singin' They went, "Na, na, na"

Like my father before me, I'm a working man
And like my brother before me, I took a rebel stand
But he was just 18, proud and brave
But a yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood below my feet
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat

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