

John Denver

"The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down"

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Virgil Caine is the name
I served on the Danville Train
So much cavalry came
And tore up the tracks again

In the summer of sixty-five
We were hungry just barely alive
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
It's a time I remember so well

The night they drove old Dixie down
And the bells were ringin'
The night they drove old Dixie down
And the people were singin'

They went la, na, na, na, na, na
La, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Back home in Tennessee
My wife called out for me
Say Virgil come quick and see
There goes Robert E Lee

I don't mind choppin' wood
And I don't care if da money ain't good
You take what you need and save the rest
But they should never have taken the very best

The night they drove old Dixie down
And the bells were ringin'
The night they drove old Dixie down
And the people were singin'

They went la, na, na, na, na, na
La, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Like my father before me
He was a workin' man
Like my brother above me
He took a rebel's stand

He was just eighteen proud and brave

When a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood beneath my feet
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat

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