

The Band

"The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down"

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C 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,

(Chorus)

C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and all the bells
were ringing,

C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, and all the
people were singin'. They went

C/G Am Gsus4 F C

Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na, Na,
Na,

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, that can't be Robert E. Lee!"

Am/E F C Dm

Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if ma
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'm a workin' man,

Am C F F/E Dm

Like my brother before me, who 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)

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