

Skeeter Davis**"Night They Drove Old Dixie Down"**

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(Jaime R. Robertson)

Virgin Cane is my name and I served on the Denville
train
Till Stoneman's calvary came they tore up the tracks
again
In the winter of '65 we were hungry just barely alive
I took he train to Richmond that fell
It was the 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 singing
They went la la la la la la la la la la la.

Back with my wife in Tennessee one day she said to me
Virgil quick come see there goes Robert E Lee
Now I don't mind the choppin' woods
And I don't care if the money's no good
To take what you need and leave the rest
But they sould 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 singing
They went la la la la la la la la la la la.

Like my father before me I have worked the land
And like my brother above I took a rebel stand
But he was just eighteen proud and great
When a yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood below my feet
You can't raise a Cane 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 singing
They went la la la la la la la la la la la.

The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells
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