## Sophie B. Hawkins "The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down"

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Virgil Cain is my name And I served on the Danville train Till Stoneman's 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 had fell
It was a 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

Back with my wife in Tennessee One day she came to me "Virgil, look come see There goes Robert E. Lee"

Well, I don't mind chopping wood And I don't care if the money's no good But you take what you need and leave the rest And they should 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"

Like my father before me I am a working man And like my brother above me I took a rebel stand

He was just eighteen, proud and brave But a Yankee laid him in his grave I swear by the blood beneath my feet You can't raise the cane back up when it'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

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