**The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (Robbie Robertson) (Am)**

[**The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down**](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wanJQC5KAfo) **by Joan Baez (Capo 1)**

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| **Intro (4 Measures): Em**  **Am C F Am**  Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville Train  **C Am F Am**  'Til so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain  **F C Am F**  In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive  **Am F**  **C Am D D7**  I took the train to Richmond myself, it was a time I re-member oh so well.  **Chorus**  **C F C**   **Am**  The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin'.  **C F C Am**  The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'  **C Am D F - Am**  They went na na-na na-na-na naa, na-na na-na naa, na na-na-na-na.  **Am C F Am**  Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me,  **C Am**  **F Am**  "Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"  **F C**   **Am F**  Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.  **Am F**  You take what you need and you leave the rest,  **C Am D D7**  But they should never have taken the very best. **Chorus**  **Am C F Am**  Like my father be-fore me I'm a working man  **C Am F Am**  And like my brother be-fore me I took a rebel stand  **F C Am F**  He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  **Am F**  I swear by the blood be-low my feet,  **C Am D D7**  You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in de-feat. **Chorus** | | | | | | |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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| **Intro (4 Measures): Bm**  **Em G C Em**  Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville Train  **G Em C Em**  'Til so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain  **C G Em C**  In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive  **Em C G Em A A7**  I took the train to Richmond myself, it was a time I re-member oh so well.  **Chorus**  **G C G Em**  The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin'.  **G C G Em**  The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'  **G Em A C - Em**  They went na na-na na-na-na naa, na-na na-na naa, na na-na-na-na.  **Em G C Em**  Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me,  **G Em C Em**  "Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"  **C G Em C**  Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.  **Em C**  You take what you need and you leave the rest,  **G Em A A7**  But they should never have taken the very best. **Chorus**  **Em G C Em**  Like my father be-fore me I'm a working man  **G Em C Em**  And like my brother be-fore me I took a rebel stand  **C G Em C**  He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  **Em C**  I swear by the blood be-low my feet,  **G Em A A7**  You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in de-feat. **Chorus** | | | | | | |  |
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