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

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

**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**

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

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

**Intro (4 Measures): Em**

**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**