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

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down 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) (Em)

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by Joan Baez

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

Baritone