**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** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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

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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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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |