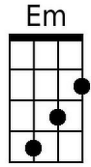


The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (Robbie Robertson) (Am)

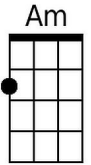
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by Joan Baez (Capo 1)

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

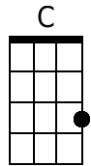


F C Am F
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive

Am F C Am D D7
I took the train to Richmond myself, it was a time I re-member oh so well.

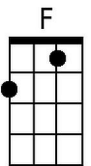
Chorus

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'

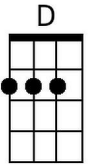
C Am D F - Am
They went na na-na na-na-na naa, na-na na-na naa, na na-na-na-na.



Am C F Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me,

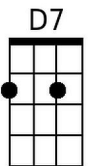
C Am F Am
"Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee!"

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**

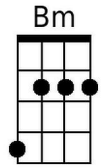
Baritone	Em 	Am 	C 	F 	D 	D7
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The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down (Robbie Robertson) (Em)

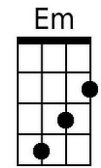
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by Joan Baez

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

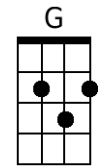


C G Em C
 In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive
 Em C G Em A A7
 I took the train to Richmond myself, it was a time I re-member oh so well.

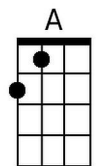
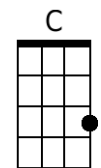


Chorus

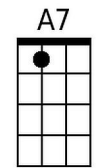
G C G Em
 The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin'.
 G C G Em
 The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'
 G Em A C - Em
 They went na na-na na-na-na naa, na-na na-na naa, na na-na-na-na.



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	Bm 	Em 	G 	C 	A 	A7
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