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

```
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](#) by Joan Baez

```
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**
```