The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down www.mike-martin.net
Em G C Em Virgil Caine is my name, and I served on the Danville train, G Em C Em 'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again. C G Em C In the winter of '65, We were hungry, just barely alive. Em C G Em A7 By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh so well,
G Em C G Em The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, all the bells were ringing, G Em C G Em The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, all the people were singin'. They went G Em A7 C La, la-la-la, la, la, La, La, La, La, La, La,
Em G C Em Back with my wife in Tennessee, one day she called to me, G Em C Em "Virgil, quick, come see, there goes 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 G Em A7 Take what ya need and ya leave the rest, but they should never have taken the very bes
Em G C Em Like my father before me, I will work the land, G Em C Em Like my brother before me, who took a rebel stand.

Em

Em

A7

He was just eighteen, proud and brave, when a Yankee laid him in his grave,

I swear by the mud beneath my feet, you can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

My Rendition

Em