

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, 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 best.

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.
C G Em C
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, when a Yankee laid him in his grave,
Em C G Em A7
I swear by the mud beneath my feet, you can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

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