Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The (7/11/20)

artist:Joan Baez, writer:Robbie Robertson

Intro: [G] 4 bars then [Em]

[Em] Virgil [G] Caine is my name and I [C] drove on the Danville [Em] Train 'Til [G] Stoneman's [Em] cavalry came and [C] tore up the tracks a-[Em]gain [C] In the winter of [G] '65, We were [Em] hungry, just [C] barely alive [Em] I took the train to [C] Richmond it fell. It was a [G] time I re-[Em]member on so [A] well [A]

Chorus:

The **[G]** night they **[C]** drove old Dixie **[G]** down, And all the **[Em]** bells were ringin' The **[G]** night they **[C]** drove old Dixie **[G]** down, And all the **[Em]** people were singin' They went **[G]** na...na-na **[Em]** na-na-na na...**[A]** Na-na na-na na **[C]** na na-na-na

Instrumental: [G] 4 bars then [Em] (same as intro)

[Em] Back with my wife in [G] Tennessee and [C] one day she said to [Em] me
[G] "Virgil, [Em] quick come see [C] There goes the Robert E. [Em] Lee!"

Now [C] I don't mind [Em] choppin' wood, and I [G] don't care if the [Em] money's no good Just [C] take what you need and you [Em] leave the rest

But they should [G] never have [Em] taken the very [A] best [A]

Chorus: as above

Instrumental: **[G]** 4 bars then **[Em]** (same as intro)

[Em] Like my father be-[G]fore me [C] I'm a working [Em] man
[G] And like my brother be-Em]fore me [C] I took a rebel [Em] stand
Well he was [C] just eighteen, [G] proud and brave
But a [Em] Yankee laid him [C] in his grave
I [Em] swear by the blood be-[Em]low my feet
You can't [G] raise a Caine back [Em] up when he's in de-[A]feat [A]

Chorus: x2 and last time finish with [G]