

Joan Baez

♩ = 138

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Capotaster I. Bund

Vers 1
B♭m

Joan Baez ohne Band

punktiert spielen! D♭

Voice

Steel Guitar

Vir-gil Caine is my name, and I served

on the Dan - ville train.

"Til Stone-man's Ca - val-ry" came and

tore up the tracks a - gain.

In the win-ter of six-ty five we were hun - gry just

bare-ly a-live

I took a train to Rich-mond that fell it's a time I re -

mem-ber, oh, — so well

The night they drove

old di-xie down — And now the bells were rin - gin', the night they drove

Refrain D♭

26 B♭m G♭ D♭ B♭m D♭
 old di-xie down— And the peo-ple were sin - gin'. They went Na na na
 30 B♭m F7 G♭ Φ
 na na na— na na na na na na na, 3 0 2 0
 34 Φ B♭m D♭
 Back with my wife in Ten - nes-see When
 38 G♭ B♭m D♭ B♭m
 one day she said to me "Vir-gil, — quick, — come see: — a
 42 G♭ B♭m G♭ D♭ B♭m
 There goes a Ro-bert E. Lee! Now, I don't mind I'm chop-pin wood. And I don't care if the
 47 G♭ B♭m G♭ D♭
 mo-ney's no good Just take what you need and you leave — the rest. But they should ne-ver have ta -

51 $B\flat m$ $E\flat 7$

ken the ve - ry best. The
Dal Segno al Coda

54 $D\flat$ $B\flat m$ $D\flat$

Like my fa - ther be - fore me

57 $G\flat$ $B\flat m$ $D\flat$ $B\flat m$

I'm a work-ing man like my bro-ther be - fore me

61 $G\flat$ $B\flat m$ $G\flat$ $D\flat$

I took a re-bel stand what he would just eigh - teen... proud and brave, But a

65 $B\flat m$ $G\flat$ $B\flat m$ $G\flat$

Yan-kee laid him in his grave... I swear by the blood be - low my feet, you can't

69 $D\flat$ $B\flat m$ $E\flat 7$ $\text{2.G}\flat$ $B\flat m$

raise a Caine back up When he's in de-feat. The
Dal Segno al Coda 2