THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN 132 19/11/17 INTRO: (The night they drove old Dixie down) Em Virgil Cain is my name and I drove on the Danville train, Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again. Em In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive Α By May the 10th Richmond, it fell. It was a time I remember oh so well. CHORUS G Em The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin' Em The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin', (they went) (last chorus end G/) Naa na-na naa na-na, na-naa na-naa na-naa naa na-naa Em Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she said to me, "Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E. Lee." Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good

Chorus then. . . .

Em G C Em
Like my father before me, I'm a workin' man,
G Em C Em
And like my brother before me, I took a rebel stand.
C Em
Well, he was just eighteen, proud and brave
G Em
But a Yankee laid him in his grave,
C Em
I swear by the mud below my feet,
G Em A
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in defeat.

You take what you need and you leave the rest,

But they should never have taken the very best.

Chorus x 2