

# « The night they drove old dixie down »

*The Band*

Capo V

Em	G	C	C/B	Am
Em	C	G	Am (ou A si ref)	
G	C	G	C	
G	Em	D	C	
G				

Paroles :

Virgil Caine is the name, and I served on the Danville train  
'Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again  
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive  
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell, it's a time I remember, oh so well  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and the people were singin' they went  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me  
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E Lee"  
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good  
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,  
But they should never have taken the very best  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and the people were singin' they went  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Like my father before me, I will work the land  
Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand  
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
I swear by the mud below my feet,  
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and the bells were ringing,  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin', they went  
Na, la, na, la, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing,  
The night they drove old Dixie down, and the people were singin', they went  
Na, la, na, la, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na