

Band, The, The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

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The Band

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

C am□ c/g□□□ f□ f/e□ dm

Virgil caine is the name, and i served on the danville train,

Am□□ c/g□ f□ f/e□ dm

'til stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.

Am/e□□ f□□c□ dm

In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.

Am/e□□ f□□□ c□ dm□□d

By may the tenth, richmond had fell, it's a time i remember, oh so well,

(chorus)

C/g□ fmaj7□ c/g□□fmaj7

The night they drove old dixie down, and the bells were ringing,

C/g□ fmaj7□ c/g□ fmaj7

The night they drove old dixie down, and the people were singin'. they went

C/g□ am□□ gsus4□□ f□□ c

La, la, la, la, la, la,□la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Am□□ c□□ f□ f/e□ dm

Back with my wife in tennessee, when one day she called to me,

Am□ c□□ f□ f/e□ dm

"virgil, quick, come see, there goes robert e. lee!"

Am/e□ f□□ c□□ dm

Now i don't mind choppin' wood, and i don't care if the money's no good.

Am/e□□□ f

Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,

C□□ dm□□ d

But they should never have taken the very best.□(chorus)

Am□□ c□ f f/e dm

Like my father before me, i will work the land,

Am□□ c□ f□ f/e dm

Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.

Am/e□□f□□ c□□□dm

He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a yankee laid him in his grave,

Am/e□□ f

I swear by the mud below my feet,

C□□□ dm□□ d

You can't raise a caine back up when he's in defeat.