

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN-crd
Robbie Robertson

Intro'

| G | G (just after the third beat, single note run G A-B C-D)|

Em G | C Em |
Virgil Cain is my name and I drove on the Danville train |
G Em | C Em |
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again |
C G | Em C |
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive |
Em C | G Em | A |
I drove a train to Richmond, Nefelle. It was a time I remember very well |

G Em C | G Em |
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringin' |
G Em C | G Em |
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin', (they
went)
G Em | A C | G | G
intro' run |
"Naa na-na naa na-na, na-naa na-naa na-naa naa na-naa na-na-naa"

Back with my wife in Tennessee, 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
You take what you need and you leave the rest, but they should never have
taken the very best.

Refrain

Like my father before me, I'm a workin' man
Like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand
He was eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood beneath my feet, you can't raise a Cain back up when
he's in defeat.

Refrain

(end on Em)