

The night they drove old Dixie down (The Band)

C Em Am G C

Am C Dm7 Dm
Virgil Caine is my name, and I served on the Danville train
Am C F Dm
'til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
F7M C Am7 Dm7
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive.
Am F
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell,
C F7M D
it was a time I remember, oh, so well.

C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing.
C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singing
C Am Dm F
« Na na na, na na na na na, na na na, na na na na na na. »

Am C Dm7 Dm
Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me,
Am C F Dm
"Virgil, quick, come and see, there goes Robert E. Lee!"
F7M C Am7 Dm7
Now I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's no good.
Am F
You take what you need and you leave the rest,
C F7M D
but they should never have taken the very best.

C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing.
C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singing
C Am Dm F
« Na na na, na na na na na, na na na, na na na na na na. »

Am C Dm7 Dm
Like my father before me, I will work the land,
Am C F Dm
and like my brother above me who took a rebel stand.
F7M C Am7 Dm7
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, when a Yankee laid him in his grave.
Am F
And I swear by the mud below my feet,
C F7M D
you can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing.
C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singing
C Am Dm F
« Na na na, na na na na na, na na na, na na na na na na. »

C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing.
C Fsus9 C Fsus9
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singing
C Am Dm F
« Na na na, na na na na na, na na na, na na na na na na. »

F Dm C