

# The night they drove Old Dixie down

G G

*start "e g h"*

em G  
Virgil Caine is my name  
C am  
and I served on the Danville train  
em G  
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came  
C am  
and tore up the tracks again.  
C G em C  
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.  
em C  
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell  
G em A7 A4 A7  
it's a time, I remember, oh so well

G C G  
The night they drove Old Dixie down  
em  
and all the bells were ringing  
G C G  
The night they drove Old Dixie down  
em  
and the people were singin'  
G em  
They went: La, La, La, La, la la la  
A C G  
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.  
You take what you need and you leave the rest  
But they should never have taken the very best.

Like my father before me  
I 'm a working man  
Like my brother before 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.