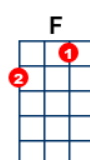
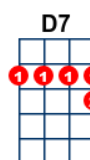
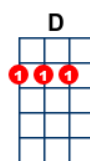
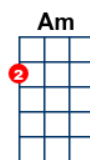


Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez writer:Robbie Robertson

[Am*]

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and
I [F] drove on the Danville [Am] Train
'Til [C] so much [Am] cavalry came and
[F] tore up the tracks a-[Am]gain
[F] In the winter of [C] '65,
We were [Am] hungry, just [F] barely alive
[Am] I took the train to [F] Richmond myself
It was a [C] time I re-[Am]member oh so [D] well [D7]



Chorus:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down
And all the [Am] people were singin'
They went [C] na...na-na [Am] na-na-na na...
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee
When [F] one day she said to [Am] me
[C] "Virgil, [Am] quick come see
[F] There goes the Robert E. [Am] Lee!"
Now [F] I don't mind [C] choppin' wood, and
I [Am] don't care if the [F] money's no good
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest
But they should [C] never have [Am] taken the very [D] best [D7]

Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I'm a working [Am] man
[C] And like my brother be-[Am]fore me [F] I took a rebel [Am] stand
He was [F] just eighteen, [C] proud and brave
But a [Am] Yankee laid him [F] in his grave
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Am] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D7]

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down, when all the [Am]
bells were ringin' The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down and
all the [Am] people were singin' They went [C] na na-na [Am]
na-na-na na [D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am*]