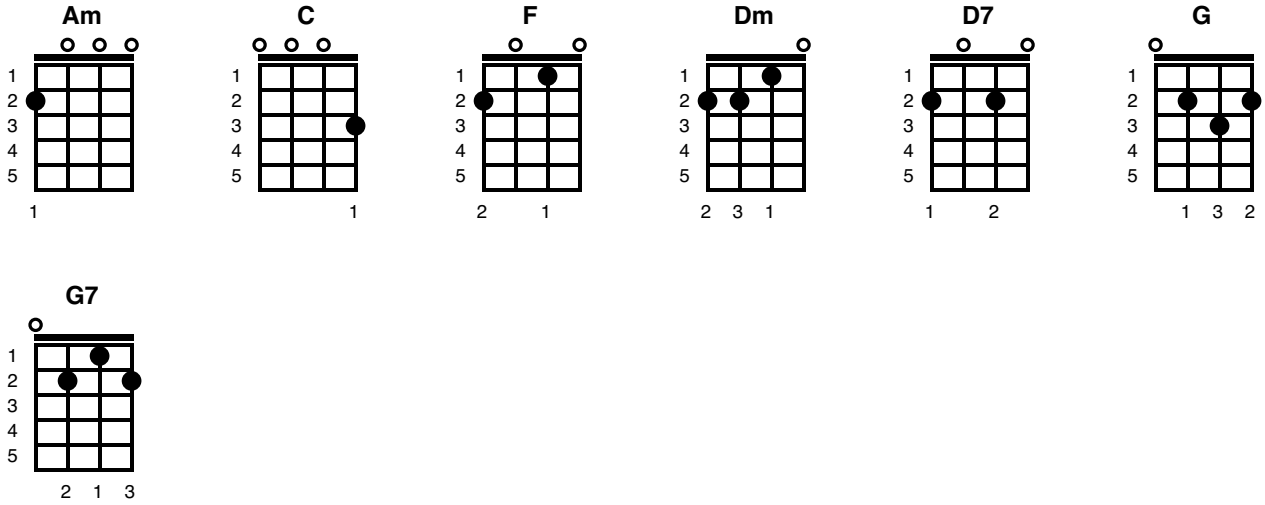
The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Key of Am

The Band / Joan Baez



Am C F Dm
Virgil Cain is my name and I served on the Danville train,
Am C F Dm
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
Am F C F
In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.
Am F
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell.
C D7 G G7
It was a time I remember oh so well,

C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down,
Am F
And all the bells were ringing.
C F C
The night they drove old Dixie down,

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                Am          F
And all the people were singing.  They went
C                Am         G                  F              F
    "Na na na, na na na , na na na na na , na na na na"


Am                            C                  F                        Dm
    Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me
Am         C                      F                          Dm
    "Virgil, quick!  Come see!  There goes Robert E. Lee!"
       Am                F
Now I don't mind I'm chopping wood,
       C                  F
And I don't care if the money's no good.
      Am                          F
Just take what you need and leave the rest,
                  Am          D7              G      G7
But they should never have taken the very best

      C           F                  C
The night they drove old Dixie down
              Am          F
And all the bells were ringing
      C           F                  C
The night they drove old Dixie down
              Am            F
And all the people were singing. They went
C                Am         G                  F              F
     "Na na na, na na na, na na na na na , na na na na"

Am                      C          F                    Dm
    Like my father before me,      I am a workin man
      Am                   C         F                   Dm
And like my brother before me,      I took a rebel stand.
              Am              F
Oh, he was just eighteen, proud and brave,
       Am                 F
But a Yankee laid him in his grave.
  Am                     C
I swear by the mud below my feet,
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            Am                  D7                  G
You can't raise a Cane back up when he's in defeat


     C          F                C
The night they drove old Dixie down
              Am         F
And all the bells were ringing
     C          F                C
The night they drove old Dixie down
              Am           F
And all the people were singing. They went
C                 Am        G                  F             F
    "Na na na,  na na na ,  na na na na na , na na na na
C                 Am        G                  F             F   C
    "Na na na,   na na na,  na na na na na , na na na na
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