

/C G /Am G /x2 The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down—Joan Baez 1971

Am C F Am  
Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville train  
C Am F Am  
Till so much cavalry came and tore up the tracks again  
F C Am F  
In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry just barely alive  
Am F C Am D / /  
I took the train to Richmond that fell it was a time I remember oh so well~

C Am F C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringin'  
C Am F C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singin' (*they went*)  
C Am D F / /C G /Am G/ x2  
Naa na-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na

Am C F Am  
Back with my wife in Tennessee and one day she said to me  
C Am F Am  
Virgil quick come see there goes the Robert E Lee  
F C Am F  
Now I don't mind I'm choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good  
Am F C Am D / /  
Just take what you need and leave the rest-but they should never have taken the very best~

C Am F C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringin'  
C Am F C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singin' (*they went*)  
C Am D F / /C G /Am G/ x2  
Naa na-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na

Am C F Am  
Like my father before me I'm a workin' man  
C Am F Am  
And like my brother before me I took a rebel stand  
F C Am F  
Well he was just eighteen proud and brave-but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
Am F C Am D / /  
I swear by the blood below my feet-you can't raise the Caine back up when it's in defeat

C Am F C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the bells were ringin'  
C Am F C Am  
The night they drove old Dixie down and all the people were singin' (*they went*)  
C /Am /D /F / / Am (*one strum*)  
Naa na-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na-na na-na-na-na