The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Robbie Robertson, The Band 1969

**AmCDDmFG**

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Am] / [Am] /**

**[Am]** Virgil **[C]** Caine is the name and

I **[F]** served on the **[Am]** Danville **[Dm]** Train

**[Am]** ‘Til Stoneman’s **[C]** cavalry came and

And they **[F]** tore up the **[Am]** tracks a-**[Dm]**gain

**[Am]** In the winter of **[F]** ’65

We were **[C]** hungry, just **[Dm]** barely alive

**[Am]** By May tenth **[F]** Richmond had fell

It’s a **[C]** time, I re-**[Dm]**member oh so **[D]↓** well **2 3 4 / 1 2 3**

**CHORUS:**

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

When all the **[F]** bells were ringin’

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

And all the **[F]** people were singin’

They went **[C]** naa na-na-**[Am]**na-na-na naa

**[D]** Na-na na-na na-**[F]**na na-na-na-na **/ [F] [F]↓[G]↓ /**

**/ 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Am]** Back with my wife in **[C]** Tennessee

When **[F]** one day she **[Am]** called to **[Dm]** me

**[Am]** Said “Virgil, **[C]** quick come and see

**[F]** There goes the **[Am]** Robert E. **[Dm]** Lee!”

Now **[Am]** I don’t mind **[F]** choppin’ wood, and

I **[C]** don’t care if the **[Dm]** money’s no good

You **[Am]** take what you need and you **[F]** leave the rest

But they should **[C]** never have **[Dm]** taken the very **[D]↓** best **2 3 4 / 1 2 3**

**CHORUS:**

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

When all the **[F]** bells were ringin’

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

And all the **[F]** people were singin’

They went **[C]** naa na-na-**[Am]**na-na-na naa

**[D]** Na-na na-na na-**[F]**na na-na-na-na **/ [F] [F]↓[G]↓ /**

**/ 1 2 3 4 /**

**[Am]** Like my father be-**[C]**fore me

**[F]** I will **[Am]** work the **[Dm]** land

**[Am]** And like my brother a-**[C]**bove me

**[F]** I took a **[Am]** rebel **[Dm]** stand

He was **[Am]** just 18, **[F]** proud and brave

But a **[C]** Yankee laid him **[Dm]** in his grave

I **[Am]** swear by the blood be-**[F]**low my feet

You can’t **[C]** raise a Caine back **[Dm]** up when he’s in de-**[D]↓** feat **2 3 4 / 1 2 3**

**CHORUS:**

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

When all the **[F]** bells were ringin’

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

And all the **[F]** people were singin’

They went **[C]** naa na-na-**[Am]**na-na-na naa

**[D]** Na-na na-na na-**[F]**na na-na-na-na **[F]**

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

When all the **[F]** bells were ringin’

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down

And all the **[F]** people were singin’

They went **[C]** naa na-na-**[Am]**na-na-na naa

**[D]** Na-na na-na na-**[F]**na na-na-na-na **/ [F] [F]↓[G]↓ / [C]↓**

**/ 1 2 3 4 / 1**

**AmCDDmFG**

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