The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down
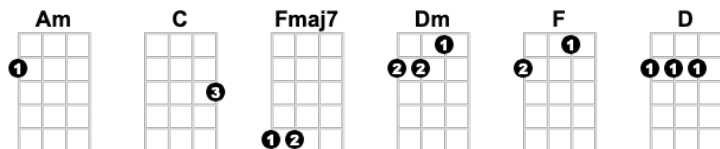
The Band

Intro: Am/// C/// Am/// C///

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Am      C                        F          Am      Dm///
 Virgil  Caine is my name and  I  drove on the Danville  Train
Am               C                   F       Am      Dm///
'Til  Stoneman's  cavalry came and    tore up the  tracks a-gain
Am             F            C          Dm
 In the winter of  '65,  We were   hungry, just  barely alive
Am            F                      C       Dm          D/// D///
 By May 10th  Richmond had fell  It was a  time I re-member oh so  well
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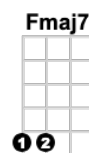
Fmaj7 (chord diagram)

```
         C        F           C           Fmaj7
      The  night they  drove old Dixie  down  And all the   bells were ringin'
         C        F           C           Fmaj7
      The  night they  drove old Dixie  down  And all the   people were singin'
            C        Am           G          F/// F///   Am/// Am///
      They went  na-na-na   na-na-na na...   Na-na na-na na  na na-na-na-na
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Am                    C            F        Am      Dm///
 Back with my   wife in Tennessee And   one day   she said to   me
Am      C                    F           Am      Dm///
 "Virgil,   quick come and see   There goes the Robert E.   Lee!"
      Am          F                   C          Dm///
Now  I don't mind   choppin' wood, and I  don't care if the  money's no good
      Am                          F
 You   take what you need and you   leave the rest
            C        Dm          D/// D///
But they should   never have   taken the very   best
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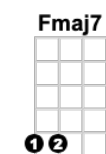
Fmaj7 (chord diagram)

```
         C        F           C           Fmaj7
      The  night they  drove old Dixie  down  And all the   bells were ringin'
         C        F           C           Fmaj7
      The  night they  drove old Dixie  down  And all the   people were singin'
            C        Am           G          F/// F///   Am/// Am///
      They went  na-na-na   na-na-na na...   Na-na na-na na   na na-na-na-na
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```
Am                    C        F      Am      Dm///
 Like my  father be-fore me    I'm a  working  man
Am                            C        F       Am  Dm///
 And like my  brother be-fore me  I took a  rebel  stand
            Am            F                      C              Dm
Well he was  just eighteen,  proud and brave  But a  Yankee laid him  in his grave
 Am                        F
I  swear by the blood be-low my feet
      C                  Dm              D///  D///
You can't  raise a Caine back  up when he's in de-feat
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Fmaj7

```
        C          F            C              Fmaj7
   The   night they  drove old Dixie  down  And all the   bells were ringin'
        C          F            C              Fmaj7
   The   night they  drove old Dixie  down  And all the   people were singin'
            C          Am            G                F///  F///  Am   STOP
   They went  na-na-na   na-na-na na...   Na-na na-na na   na na-na-na-na
```