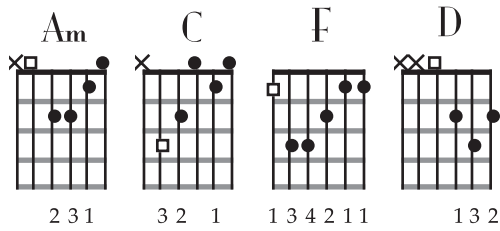


# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

The Band - Joan Baez Version

1971

Capo I

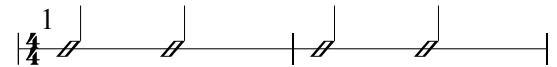


♩ = 63

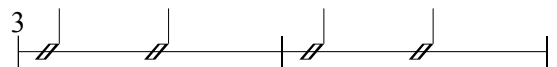
## Verse

Am C F Am  
 Virgil Caine is my name, and I drove on the Danville train  
 C Am F Am  
 'Til Stoneman's cavalry came, and tore up the tracks again.  
 F C Am F  
 In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive.  
 Am F C Am D  
 I took the train to Richmond, it fell, it was a time I remember, oh so well,

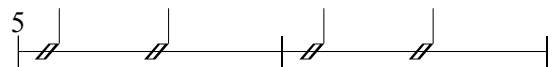
Am C F Am



C Am F Am



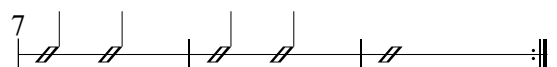
F C Am F



C Am F C Am  
 The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were ringing,  
 C Am F C Am  
 The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were singin'  
 C Am D F  
 They went, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La, La

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

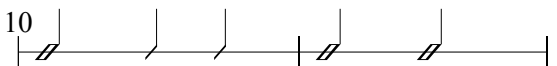
Am F C Am D



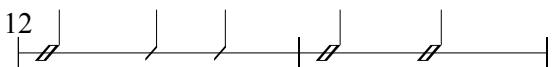
## Chorus

Am C F Am  
 Like my father before me, I'm a workin' man  
 C Am F Am  
 Like my brother before me, I took a rebel stand.  
 F Am C Am  
 He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
 F Am  
 I swear by the blood below my feet,  
 C Am D  
 you can't raise the cane back up when it's in the seed.

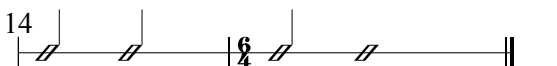
C Am F C Am



C Am F C Am



C Am D F



## CHORUS

## CHORUS

