

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down - Robbie Robertson

Intro:

| **C** (hold) |

Verse:

**Am C/G F F/E Dm**

Virgil Cain is my name and I served on the Danville train,

**Am C/G F F/E Dm**

'Til Stonewall's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.

**C/E F C Dm**

In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive.

**C/E F**

By May the tenth Richmond had fell.

**C Dm D7**

It was a time I remember all so well.

Refrain:

**C/G F C/G**

The night they drove old Dixie down,

**F**

And the bells were ringing.

**C/G F C/G**

The night they drove old Dixie down,

**F**

And the people were singing. They went...

**C/G**

**Am**

**G**

**F**

"La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la."

Re-intro:

| **C** (hold) |

Verse:

**Am**

**C/G**

**F**

**F/E**

**Dm**

Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me.

**Am**

**C/G**

**F**

**F/E**

**Dm**

"Virgil, quick! Come see! There goes Robert E. Lee!"

**C/E**

**F**

Now I don't mind I'm chopping wood,

**C**

**Dm**

And I don't care if the money's no good.

**C/E**

**F**

You take what you need and you leave the rest,

**C**

**Dm**

**D7**

But they should never have taken the very best.

Refrain:

**C/G**        **F**                    **C/G**  
The night they drove old Dixie down,

**F**  
And the bells were ringing.

**C/G**        **F**                    **C/G**  
The night they drove old Dixie down,

**F**  
And the people were singing. They went...

**C/G**            **Am**        **G**            **F**  
"La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la."

Re-intro:

| **C** (hold)                    |

Verse:

**Am**                            **C/G**        **F**        **F/E**        **Dm**  
Like my father before me, I will work the land.

**Am**                            **C/G**        **F**                    **F/E**        **Dm**  
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.

**C/E**                            **F**  
He was just eighteen, proud and brave,

**C**                            **Dm**  
But a Yankee laid him in his grave.

**C/E**                      **F**  
I swear my the mud below my feet,  
**C**                      **Dm**                      **D7**  
You can't raise the cane back up when it's in the feed.

Refrain:

**C/G**              **F**                      **C/G**  
The night they drove old Dixie down,  
**F**  
And the bells were ringing.

**C/G**              **F**                      **C/G**  
The night they drove old Dixie down,  
**F**

And the people were singing. They went...

**C/G**              **Am**      **G**                      **F**  
"La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la."

Bridge:

| **C** (hold) | **Bm** **Bb** | **Amin** **Abdim** | **C/G** **D/F#** |

Refrain:

**C/G**        **F**                    **C/G**  
The night they drove old Dixie down,

**F**  
And the bells were ringing.

**C/G**        **F**                    **C/G**  
The night they drove old Dixie down,

**F**  
And the people were singing. They went...

**C/G**        **Am**        **G**                    **F**  
"La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la."        [fade out]