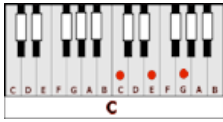


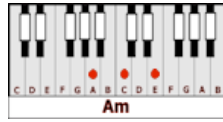
THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN – Joan Baez (Am)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

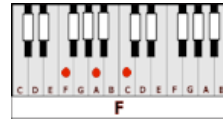
C = x32o1o



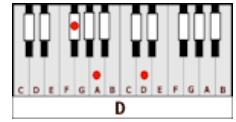
Am = xo221o



F = xx3211



D = xxo232



INTRO: short lead riff over **C** for 2 bars

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**
 I took the train to Richmond that fell
C **Am** **D**
 It's a time I remember, oh so well

CHORUS: **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', they went
C **Am** **D** **F**
 Na Na-na-na-na Na-na Na-na Na-na Na-na-na

REPEAT INTRO

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 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**
 Just take what ya need and leave the rest
C **Am** **D**
 But they should never have taken the very best

CHORUS

REPEAT INTRO

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 **C** **Am** **F**
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave
Am **F**
I swear by the blood below my feet
C **Am** **D**
You can't raise a Caine back up when it's in defeat

CHORUS: **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', they went
C **Am** **D** **F** **Am** (sustain and end)
Na Na-na-na-na-na Na-na Na-na Na-na-na-na-na