

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

## The Band

Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Danville train  
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again  
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive  
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell  
It's a time I remember, oh so well

The night they drove old Dixie down  
And the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And the people were singing  
They went, "La, la, la"

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

The night they drove old Dixie down  
And the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the people were singing  
They went, "La, la, la"

Like my father before me, I will work the land  
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand  
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
I swear by the mud below my feet  
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat

The night they drove old Dixie down  
And the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the people were singing  
They went, "Na, na, na"

The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And the people were singing

They went, "Na, na, na"

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