

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

John Denver

Virgil Caine is the name, I served on the Dansyl Train
So much cavalry came and tore up the tracks again
In the summer of sixty-five we were hungry just barely alive
By May the tenth Richmond had fell it's a time I remember 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 na, na, na, na, la na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Back home in Tennessee my wife called out for me
Say Virgil come quick and see there goes Robert E Lee
I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if da money ain't good
You take what you need and save the rest but they should never have taken the very best
The night they drove old Dixie down and the bells were ringin'

The night they drove old Dixie down and the people were singin'
They went la na na na na la na na na na na na na
Like my father before me he was a workin' man
Like my brother above me he took a rebel's stand
He was just eighteen proud and brave when a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the blood beneath 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 ringin'

The night they drove old Dixie down and the people were singin'
They went la na na na na la na na na na na na
The night they drove old Dixie down and the bells were ringin'

The night they drove old Dixie down and the people were singin'
They went la na na na na la na na na na na na na.....
Words and music by are Robertson

Songwriters

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