

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Bob Dylan

Virgil Caine is the name  
And I served on the Danville train  
'Til Stoneman's cavalry came  
And they 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 all her bells were ringing  
The night they drove Old Dixie down  
And all the people were singin', they went, na na na

Back with my wife in Tennessee  
When one day she called to me  
Said, "Virgil, quick, come see  
There goes Robert. E. Lee"

Now, I don't mind choppin' wood  
And I don't care if my money's no good  
You take what you need and you leave the rest  
But they should never have taken the very best

The night they drove Old Dixie down  
And all her bells were ringing  
The night they drove Old Dixie down  
And all the people were singin', they went, na na na

Like my father before me  
I will work the land  
And like my brother up above me  
Who took a rebels stand

He was just eighteen, proud and brave  
But a Yankee laid him in his grave  
And 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  
When all her bells were ringing  
The night they drove Old Dixie down  
And all the people were singin', they went, na na na

The night they drove Old Dixie down  
When all her bells were ringing  
The night they drove Old Dixie down  
And you could hear 'em all singin', they went, na na na