

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Joan Baez

1. Virgil Cain is my name
and I drove on the Donville train
Till Stoneman`s cavalry came
and tore up the tracks again
In the winter of sixtyfive,
we were hungry, just barely alive
I drove a train to Richmond, Nefelle
It was time I remember very well

R: The night they drove old Dixie down,
and all the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down,
and all the people were singing
(they went:) Naa nana naa nana na naa na naa na naa naa na naa na na naa

2. Back with my wife in Tennessee,
one day she said to me:
"Virgil, quick come see,
there goes Robert E. Lee"
Now, I don`t mind choppin` wood,
and I don`t care if the money`s no good
You take what you need and you leave the rest
But they should never have taken the very best

R: The night they drove...

3. Like my father before me,
I`m working man
Like my brother above me,
I took a rebel stand
He was eighteen, proud and brave,
but a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by blood beneath my feet,
you can`t raise a Cain back up when he`s in defeat

R: The night they drove...