

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Sophie B. Hawkins

Virgil Cain is my name  
And I served on the Danville train  
Till Stoneman's cavalry came  
And tore up the tracks again  
In the winter of '65  
We were hungry  
Just barely alive  
I took the train to Richmond had fell  
It was a time I remember oh so well

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... "La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la"

Back with my wife in Tennessee  
One day she came to me  
"Virgil, Look, come see! There goes Robert E. Lee!"  
Well I don't mind chopping wood  
And I don't care if the money's no good  
But you take what you need and leave the rest  
And they should never have taken the very best

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

Like my father before me  
I am a working man  
And like my brother above me  
I took a rebel stand  
He was just eighteen  
Proud and brave  
But a Yankee laid him in his grave  
I swear by the blood beneath my feet  
You can't raise the cane back up when it's in defeat

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The night they drove old Dixie down  
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(La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la la)

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