

# The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Joan Baez

Virgil Caine is my name and I drove on the Danville train  
Till Stonemans 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 that fell  
It was a time I remember, oh, so well  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the bells were ringin'  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the people were singin'  
They went, "Na, na, na"  
Back with my wife in Tennessee and one day she said to me  
"Virgil, quick, come see, there goes Robert E. Lee"  
Now I don't mind, I'm chopping wood  
And I don't care if the money's no good  
Just take what you need and leave the rest  
But they should never have taken the very best  
Follow the bouncing arm  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the bells were ringin'  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the people were singin'  
They went, "Na, na, na"  
Like my father before me, I'm a working man  
And like my brother before me, I took a rebel stand  
But he was just 18, proud and brave  
But a yankee laid him in his grave  
I swear by the blood below my feet  
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the bells were ringin'  
The night they drove old Dixie down  
And all the people were singin'  
They went, "Na, na, na"

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