

Johnny Cash, The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Virgil caine is the name, and I served on the danville train,
til stonemans cavalry came and tore up the tracks again.
In the winter of 65, we were hungry, just barely alive.
By may the tenth, richmond had fell, its a time I remember, oh so well,

(chorus)

The night they drove old dixie down, and the bells were ringing,
The night they drove old dixie down, and the people were singin. they went
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Back with my wife in tennessee, when one day she called to me,
Virgil, quick, come see, there goes robert e. lee!
Now I dont mind choppin wood, and I dont care if the moneys no good.
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest,
But they should never have taken the very best. (chorus)
Like my father before me, I will work the land,
Like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand.
He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a yankee laid him in his grave,
I swear by the mud below my feet,
You cant raise a caine back up when hes in defeat.