Am C/G F/E Dm F Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Danville train, C/G F F/E Am Dm Till Stoneman's cavalry came and they tore up the tracks again. С С F Dm In the winter of sixty-five we were hungry, just barely alive. С F By May the tenth Richmond had fell. С Dm It was a time I remember oh, so well.

refrain:

C/G F C/G The night they drove old Dixie down, F When all the bells were ringing. C/G F C/G The night they drove old Dixie down, F And all the people were singing. They went, G^{sus2} C/G Am ਜ

C/G F/E Am F Dm Back with my wife in Tennessee, when one day she called to me, C/G Am F F/E Dm Said, "Virgil, quick! Come and see! There goes Robert E. Lee!" С С Dm Now I don't mind chopping wood, and I don't care if the money's no good. С F You take what you need and you leave the rest, С Dm But they should never have taken the very best.

(refrain)

C/G F F/E Am Dm Like my father before me, I will work the land, C/G F F/E Am Dm And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand. С С Dm F He was just eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his grave. С F And I swear by the mud below my feet, Dm С D You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat.

(refrain) C C/B Bb Am Ab G (refrain)