

# Jesse James

traditional

<sup>C</sup> Jesse James was a lad, he killed many a man,  
<sup>C</sup> He robbed the Glendale train.

<sup>C</sup> He stole from the rich and he gave to the poor,  
<sup>C</sup> He'd a hand and a heart and a brain.

<sup>F</sup> Oh, Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life.

<sup>C</sup> Three children, they were brave.

<sup>C</sup> But that dirty little coward that shot Mister Howard  
<sup>C</sup> Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

It was on a Saturday night, the moon was shining bright,  
They robbed the Glendale train.  
With the agent on his knees, he delivered up the keys  
To the outlaws Frank and Jesse James.

The people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death,  
They wondered how he ever came to fall.  
Robert Ford, it was a fact, shot Jesse in the back  
While Jesse hung a picture on the wall.

Oh, Jesse was a man, a friend of the poor,  
He'd never rob a mother or a child.  
He stole from the rich and he gave to the poor,  
So they shot Jesse James on the sly.

Well, this song was made by Billy Gashade  
As soon as the news did arrive.  
He said there was no man with the law in his hand  
Who could take Jesse James when alive.