

Jesse James – Traditional Folk Tune

G **C** **G**
Jesse James was a lad that killed many a man...

(G) **D**
He robbed the Glendale train...

G **C** **G**
He stole from the rich and he gave to the poor...

(G) **D** **G**
He'd a hand and a heart and a brain...

G **C** **G**
Well it was Robert Ford, that dirty little coward...

(G) **D**
I wonder how he feels...

G **C** **G**
For he ate of Jesse's bread and he slept in Jesse's bed...

(G) **D** **G**
Then he laid poor Jesse in his grave...

Chorus

C **G**
Well, Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life...

(G) **D**
The children they were brave...

G **C** **G**
Well that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard...

(G) **D** **G**
He laid poor Jesse in his grave...

G **C** **G**
Jesse was a man, a friend to the poor...

(G) **D**
He'd never rob a mother or a child...

G **C** **G**
There never was a man with the law in his hand...

(G) **D** **G**
That could take Jesse James a-live...

G **C** **G**
It was on a Saturday night and the moon was shining bright...

(G) **D**
They robbed the Glendale train...

G **C** **G**
And people they did say o'er many miles a-way...

(G) **D** **G**
It was those outlaws... they're Frank and Jesse James...

Chorus

Jesse James – *continued...*

G **C** **G**
Now the people held their breath... when they heard of Jesse's death...

(G) **D**
And wondered how he ever came to fall...

G **C** **G**
Robert Ford, it was a fact, he shot Jesse in the back...

(G) **D** **G**
While Jesse hung a picture on the wall...

G **C** **G**
Now Jesse went to rest with his hand on his breast...

(G) **D**
The devil will be upon his knee...

G **C** **G**
He was born one day... in the County Clay...

(G) **D** **G**
And he came from a solitary race...

Chorus