Jesse James
Sonny Osborne's Breaks from the Bluegrass Concerto LP

Jesse James was a lad, that killed many a man, he robbed the Glenview train

He stole from the rich, and he gave to the poor, he'd a hand and a heart, and a brain

Well it was Robert Ford, that dirty little coward, I wonder now how he feels

For he ate of Jesse's bread, and he slept in Jesse's bed, and they laid poor Jesse in his grave

Chorus:
Now Jesse had a wife, to mourn for his life, three children now they were brave

Well that dirty little coward, that shot Mr. Howard, He laid poor Jesse in his grave
Jesse was a man, a friend to the poor, he'd never rob a mother or a child
There never was a man with the law in his hand, that could take Jesse James alive
Jesse was a man, a friend to the poor, he'd never see a man suffer pain
And with his brother Frank, he robbed the Chicago Bank, and stopped the Glendale Train
It was on a Saturday night and the moon was shining bright, they robbed the Glendale Train
And the people they did say o'er many miles away, it was those outlaws, Frank and Jesse James

Chorus:
Now Jesse had a wife, to mourn for his life, three children now they were brave
Well that dirty little coward, that shot Mr. Howard, He laid poor Jesse in his grave
Now the people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death and wondered how he ever came to fall

Robert Ford, it was a fact, he shot Jesse in the back, while Jesse hung a picture on the wall

Now Jesse went to rest with his hand on his breast, the devil will be upon his knee.

He was born one day in the County Clay, and he came from a solitary race

Chorus:

Now Jesse had a wife, to mourn for his life, three children now they were brave

Well that dirty little coward, that shot Mr. Howard, He laid poor Jesse in his grave