

Jesse James

Jesse James we understand has killed many a man
He robbed the Union trains
He stole from the rich and gave to the poor
He was the outlaw Jesse James

Well it was on Saturday night the stars were shining bright
They robbed the Glendale train
And the people they did say for many miles away
It was those outlaws Frank and Jesse James

CHORUS

Now Jesse had a wife, a lady all her life
And children they were brave
But history does record that Bob and Charlie Ford
Have laid poor Jesse in his grave

Well it was Bob and Charlie Ford those dirty little cowards
I wonder how they feel
For they ate of Jesse's bread and they slept in Jesse's bed
And they laid poor Jesse in his grave

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Yes the dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard
He laid poor Jesse in his grave.