Jesse James — Gashade; ca. 1882

| G   G | G   G | C   C | G   G |

Jesse James was a   lad, that killed many a man,   he

| G   G | G   G | D   D | D   D |

    robbed the   Glen-dale   tra-in.   And he

| G   G | G   G | C   C | G   G |

    stole from the rich, and he gave to the poor, he had a

| G   G | D   D | G   G | G   G |

    heart, and a   soul, and a   brain.

Chorus:

| C   C | C   C | G   G | G   G |

    Jes-se had a   wife,   to mourn for his life,   three

| G   G | G   G | D   D | D   D |

    chil-dren   they were   brave,   .   But that

| G   G | G   G | C   C | G   G |

    dirty little coward, who shot mister Howard, has

| G   G | D   D | G   G | G   G |

    laid   poor   Jesse in his grave.

It was on a Wednesday night, the moon was shining bright, they robbed the Glendale train.
The people they did say, for many miles away, it was robbed by Frank and Jesse James.

It was with his brother Frank, he robbed the Gallatin bank, and carried the money from town.
It was in this very place, they had a little chase, and they shot Cap'n Sheets to the ground.

They went to the crossing, not very far from there, and there they did the same.
With the agent on his knees, he delivered up the keys, to the outlaws Frank and Jesse James.

It was Robert Ford, that dirty little coward, I wonder how does he feel? For he,
Ate of Jesse's bread, and he slept in Jesse's bed, and he laid poor Jesse in his grave.

It was on a Saturday night, and Jesse was at home, talking with his family brave;
Robert Ford came along, like a thief in the night, and laid poor Jesse in his grave.

People held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death & wondered how he ever came to die.
It was one of the gang, called little Robert Fort, he shot poor Jesse on the sly.

Jesse went to his rest, with his hand on his breast, the devil will be upon his knee.
He was born one day, in the county of Clay, and came from a solitary raise.

Jesse James – Gashade; ca. 1882

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| D   D | D   D | A   A | A   A |

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| D   D | D   D | G   G | D   D |

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| D   D | A   A | D   D | D   D |

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Chorus:

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| D   D | D   D | A   A | A   A |

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