

BALLAD OF JESSE JAMES

G C G
Jesse James was a lad that killed many a man,
D
He robbed the Glendale train;
G C G
But that dirty little coward that shot Mister Howard
D G
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

CHORUS:

C G
Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life,
D
Three children they were brave,
G C G
But that dirty little coward that shot Mister Howard
D G
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

It was his brother Frank who robbed the Gallatin bank
And carried the money from the town;
It was in this little place that they had a little race,
For they shot Captain Sheets to the ground.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

The people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death
And wondered how he ever came to die.
It was one of the gang called little Robert Ford
Who shot poor Jesse on the sly.

CHORUS