

# Jesse James

American Folk

Refr Banjo

Jesse **I** James was a lad, **IV** who killed many a **I** man,  
 He robbed the Glendale **II7** train. **V7**  
 He **I** took from the rich and **IV** gave to the **I** poor  
 He'd a hand and a **V7** heart and a **I** brain. **I7**

Refr Tutti:

*Poor **IV** Jesse had a wife to **I** mourn for his life  
 Three children they were **V7** brave,  
 But that **I** dirty little **I7** coward that **IV** shot Mister **I** Howard  
 Has laid poor **V7** Jesse in his **I** grave.*

It was on a Saturday night and the Moon was shining bright  
 They robbed the Glendale train.  
 With the agent on his knee he delivered up the keys  
 To those outlaws, Frank and Jesse James.

Refr Guitar

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

Refr Tutti

Oh, Jesse was a man a friend to the poor  
 He'd never robbed a mother or a child.  
 He took from the rich and he gave to the poor  
 They shot Jesse James on the fly.

Refr Banjo

Well this song was made by Billy Gashade  
 As soon as the news did arrive  
 He said there was no man with the law in his hand  
 Who could take Jesse James when alive.

Refr Fiddle + Fife  
 Refr Tutti