

## Jesse James

Eddy Arnold

It was on a Wednesday night the moon was shining bright  
They robbed the Glendale train  
And the people they did say for many miles away  
Twas the outlaws Frank and Jesse James

Jesse had a wife to mourn all her life  
Their children they are brave  
Twas a dirty little coward that shot Mr Howard  
They laid Jesse James in his grave

It was Robert Ford the dirty little coward  
I wonder how he does feel  
For he ate of Jesse's bread and he slept in Jesse's bed  
Then he laid Jesse James in his grave

Jesse had a wife to mourn all her life...

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

Jesse was a man a friend to the poor  
He never would see a man suffer pain  
And with his brother Frank he robbed the Chicago bank  
And stopped the Glendale train

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

Jesse had a wife to mourn all her life...

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

Jesse had a wife to mourn all her life...

It was on a Saturday night Jesse was at home  
Talking to his family brave  
When the thief and the coward a little Robert Ford  
Laid Jesse James in his grave

How people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death  
And wondered how he ever came to die  
Twas one of the gang dirty Robert Ford  
That shot poor Jesse on the sly

Jesse had a wife to mourn all her life...

Jesse went to rest with his hand on his breast  
The devill will be upon his knee  
He was born one day in the county of Clay  
And came from the solitary race

Jesse had a wife to mourn all her life...  
They laid Jesse James in his grave