

Jesse James was a lad that killed many a man, he robbed the Glendale train, he  
 stole from the rich and he gave to the poor, he'd a hand and a heart and a brain. Well  
 Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life, three children, they were brave but that  
 dirty little coward that shot Mister Howard has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Jesse James was a lad  
 that killed many a man,  
 He robbed the Glendale train,  
 He stole from the rich  
 and he gave to the poor,  
 He'd a hand and a heart  
 and a brain.  
 Well, Jesse had a wife  
 to mourn for his life,  
 Three children, they were brave  
 But that dirty little coward  
 that shot Mr. Howard  
 Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

It was on 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.  
 Well, Jesse had a wife ...

Oh, Jesse was a man,  
 a friend of the poor  
 he'd never rob a mother or a child;  
 he took from the rich  
 and he gave to the poor  
 so they shot Jesse James on the sly.  
 Well, Jesse had a wife ...

It was on 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.  
 Well, Jesse had a wife ...

All the people held their breath,  
 when they heard of Jesses's death,  
 and wondered how he ever came to die.  
 It was one of his own gang,  
 called little Robert Ford,  
 he shot poor Jesse on the sly.  
 Well, Jesse had a wife ...

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.  
 Well, Jesse had a wife ...