

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 ...