

## Jesse James



1. Jes - se James was a lad who killed\_
2. It was Ro - bert Ford, that dir - ty
3. Jes - se was a man, a friend
4. It was on a Wednes-day night, the moon was



man - y a man. He robbed the Glen - dale train.  
lit - tle coward, I won - der how he does feel,  
to the poor, He'd never see a man suffer pain,  
shi - ning bright, He stopped the Glen - dale train,



He stole from the rich and he gave to the  
For he ate of Jes - se's bread and he slept in Jes - se's  
And with his bro - ther Frank he robbed the Chi - ca - go  
And the peo - ple all did say for many miles a -



poor. He'd a hand and a heart and a brain.  
bed, Then he laid Jes - se James in his grave.  
bank, and stopped the Glen - dale train.  
way, It was robbed by Frank and Jes - se James.



Jes - se had a wife to mourn for his life, three chil - dren, they were



brave; but that dir - ty lit - tle cow - ard that shot Mis - ter How - ard,



has laid Jes - se James in his grave.

- 5 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 Jesse James in his grave.
- 6 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,  
That shot Jesse James on the sly.
- 7 Jesse went to his rest with hand on his breast,  
The devil will be upon his knee,  
He was born one day in the county of Clay  
And he came of a solitary race.
- 8 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  
Could take Jesse James when alive.

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 Jesse James in his grave.

## Jesse James

1

Jesse James was a lad  
who 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.

*Chorus:*

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 Jesse James  
in his grave.

2

It was Robert Ford,  
that 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.

3

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

4

It was on a Wednesday night,  
the moon was shining bright,  
He stopped the Glendale train,  
And the people all did say  
for many miles away,  
It was robbed  
by Frank and Jesse James.

Jesse James war ein Bursche,  
der so manchen Mann umgebracht hat.  
Er raubte den Glendale Zug aus.  
Er plünderte die Reichen  
und er gab den Armen,  
Er hatte eine Hand und ein Herz  
und ein Hirn.

Jesse hatte eine Frau,  
die um sein Leben trauerte,  
drei Kinder,  
die tapfer waren,  
doch der dreckige kleine Feigling,  
der Mister Howard erschoss,  
(der) hat Jesse James gelegt  
in sein Grab.

Es war Robert Ford,  
dieser dreckige kleine Feigling,  
ich frage mich, wie er sich fühlt,  
denn er aß von Jesses Brot  
und er schlief in Jesses Bett,  
dann legte er Jesse James  
in sein Grab.

Jesse war ein Mann,  
ein Freund der Armen.  
Er konnte nie sehen  
einen Menschen leiden,  
und mit seinem Bruder Frank  
raubte er die Chicago Bank aus,  
und stoppte den Glendale Zug.

Es war in einer Mittwochnacht,  
der Mond schien hell,  
(als) er den Glendale Zug anhielt;  
und alle Leute sagten  
viele Meilen im Umkreis,  
(dass) er ausgeraubt wurde  
von Frank und Jesse James.

5

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 Jesse James  
in his grave.

Es war in einer Samstagnacht,  
Jesse war zuhause,  
sprach mit seiner braven Familie,  
(als) Robert Ford daherkam  
wie ein Dieb in der Nacht,  
und (er) legte Jesse James  
in sein Grab.

6

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,  
That shot Jesse James  
on the sly.

Die Leute hielten den Atem an,  
als sie hörten  
von Jesses Tod,  
(sie) fragten sich  
wie er nur sterben konnte;  
es war einer aus der Bande,  
genannt kleiner Robert Ford,  
der Jesse James erschoss  
hinterrücks (*wörtl.* versthölerweise).

7

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

Jesse wurde zur Ruhe gelegt  
mit der Hand auf seiner Brust,  
der Teufel wird sein  
auf seinen Knien,  
er wurde eines Tages geboren  
im Kreis Clay  
und er entstammte  
[von] einem einsamen Menschenschlag.

8

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  
Could take Jesse James  
when alive.

Dieses Lied wurde gemacht  
von Billy Gashade,  
sobald die Nachricht eingetroffen war,  
er sagte, dass es keinen Gesetzeshüter gab  
(*wörtl.* Mann mit dem Gesetz in seiner Hand),  
(der) Jesse James hätte fangen können  
als er noch lebte.

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