

Jesse James

Bruce Springsteen

D

Jesse James was a lad

G

D

That killed many a man

A

He robbed the Glendale train

D

He stole from the rich

G

D

And he gave to the poor

A

D

He d a hand and a heart and a brain

Well it was Robert Ford

G

D

That dirty little coward

A

I wonder now how he feels

D

For he ate of Jesse s bread

G

D

And he slept in Jesse s bed

A

D

And he laid poor Jesse in his grave

Refrão:

G

Well Jesse had a wife

D

To mourn for his life

Three children

A

Now they were brave

D

But that dirty little coward

G

D

That shot Mr. Howard

A

D

He laid poor Jesse in his grave

(D G D D A)

(D G D D A D)(x2)

Well Jesse was a man

G

D

A friend to the poor

**A**

He d never rob a mother or a child

**D**

There never was a man with

**G**

**D**

The law in his hand

**A**

**D**

That could take Jesse James when alive

It was on a Saturday night

**G**

**D**

Well the moon was shining bright

**A**

They robbed the Glendale train

**D**

And people they did say

**G**

**D**

O er many miles away

**A**

**D**

It was those outlaws Frank and Jesse James

Refrão

Now the people held their breath

**G**

**D**

When they heard of Jesse s death

**A**

They wondered how he d ever come to fall

**D**

Robert Ford it was a fact

**G**

**D**

He shot Jesse in the back

**A**

**D**

While Jesse hung a picture on the wall

Jesse went to rest

**G**

**D**

With his hand on his breast

**A**

The devil upon his knee

**D**

He was born one day

**G**

**D**

In the County Clay

**A**

**D**

And he came from a solitary race

(Refrão)