



Jesse James

Arranged by Marty Gold

TRADITIONAL

Moderately



mf Jes - se

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bdim 7

James was a lad who killed man - y a

F F+ F6 Db7

man; He robbed the Glen - dale

C7 Gm7 Db9 #11 C7 F Fmaj7

Train. He stole from the

With his brother Frank they robbed the Gallatin bank,
Then carried the money from the town.
And in this very place they had a little race,
For they shot Captain Sheets to the ground.

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
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James.

It was that 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.

It was on a Saturday night, poor Jesse was at home
Talking to his family brave.
Robert Ford watched his eye, and shot him on the sly,
And he laid Jesse James in his grave.

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Last time

F G7 C9 Am/C E/C

on. Roll on, lit - tle

C7 Gm7/C C7 F

do - gies, roll on.

The road to that bright mystic region
Is a dim narrow trail, so they say.
But the broad one that leads to perdition
Is posted and blazed all the way.

They say there will be a great roundup,
When cowboys like dogies will stand.
To be marked by the Riders of Judgement,
Who are posted and know every brand.

I wonder if ever a cowboy,
Prepared for that great judgement day,
Could say to the Boss of the Riders:
"I'm ready, come drive me away."

They say He will never forget you,
That He knows every action and look.
So for safety, you'd better get branded,
Get your name in the Great Tally Book.

I know there are many stray cowboys
Who'll be lost in that great final sale.
When they might have gone on to green pastures
Had they known of the dim, narrow trail.

For they're all like the cows that are locoed,
That stampede at the sight of a hand.
And are dragged with a rope to the roundup,
And get marked with a crooked man's brand.

They tell of another Big Owner,
Who is ne'er overstocked, so they say.
And who always makes room for the sinner
Who strays from the straight, narrow way.