

# The Ballad of Jesse James

Van Morrison

Jesse James was a man  
And he killed many men  
He robbed the Glendale train  
And he took from the richer  
And he gave that to the poorer  
He'd a hand and a heart and a brain

Oh Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life  
Three children they were so brave  
But that dirty little coward  
That shot Mr. Howard  
Has laid Jesse James in his grave

On Wednesday night  
When the moon was shining bright  
They robbed that Glendale train  
And the folks from miles about (yeah they can)  
They all said without a doubt  
It was done by her Frankie and Jesse James (yes it was)

Oh Jessie had a wife, to mourn for his life  
Three children they were so brave  
But that dirty little coward  
That shot Mr. Howard  
Has laid (poor) Jesse James in his grave

Well the people held their breath  
When they heard about Jesse's death (yeah)  
And they wondered how poor Jesse came to die (how did he die?)  
It was one of his guys, called Little Robert Ford  
And he shot Jessie James on the sly

Oh Jessie had a wife to mourn for his life  
Three children they were so brave  
But that dirty little coward  
That shot Mr. Howard  
Has laid Jesse James in his grave  
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave  
He laid Jesse James in his grave