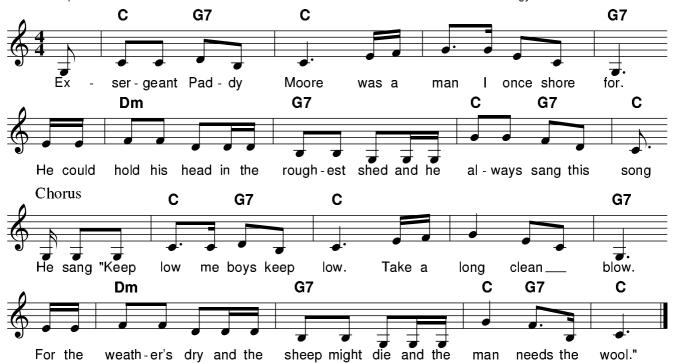
Paddy Moore Keep Low, Me Boys, Keep Low

learnt from Bob Campbell who collected the chorus from Bill Baxter and wrote the verses. Published in Stringybark and Greenhide 1983.



He'd served in the state p'lice force and he rode a flash big horse With the helmet white and the leggings bright the pride of Buramy Creek.

To shear his tall bred sheep shearers had to stand six feet With the sheep held high and the wool filled eye the long blow cut through clean.

Paddy Moore picked up the fleece on his table he'd throw each piece If the wool looked good and he saw no blood he'd turn round to me and he'd sing

Paddy said one must be bright to decide twixt wrong and right But if he did wrong he'd sing this song and decide that he was right.