

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.

Ex - ser - geant Pad - dy Moore was a man I once shore for.

He could hold his head in the rough - est shed and he al - ways sang this song

Chorus

He sang "Keep low me boys keep low. Take a long clean ___ blow.

For the weath - er's dry and the sheep might die and the man needs the wool."

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.