

THE GOLDEN CALF. C.M.

C# minor. John Newton, *Olney Hymns*.

Dan Harper, 2011.

1. When Is - rael heard the fie - ry law, From Si - nai's top pro - claimed;

2. Yet, as for - get - ting all they knew, Ere for - ty days were past;

8
3. Yea, Aar - on, God's a - noin - ted priest, Who on the mount had been,

4. Lord, save us from our gold - en calves, Our sin with grief we own;

Their hearts seemed full of hol - y awe, Their stub - born spir - its tamed.

With blaz - ing Si - nai still in view, A mol - ten calf they cast.

8
He durst pre - pare the i - dol - beast, And lead them on to sin.

We would no more be thine by halves, But live to thee a - lone.