

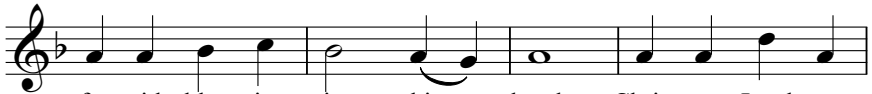
# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and  
2 King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on  
3 Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van guard  
4 At his feet the six - winged se - raph, che - ru - bim, with



trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly min - ded,  
earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,  
on the way. as the Light of light des - cend - eth  
sleep - less eye, veil their fa - ces to the Pre - sence,



for with bles - sing in his hand Christ our Lord to  
in the bo - dy and the blood, he will give to  
from the realms of end - less day, that the powers of  
as with cease - less voice they cry: "A - ll - el - uia,



earth des - cend - eth,  
all the faith - ful  
hell may va - nish  
al - le - lu - ia,



our full ho - mage to de - mand.  
his own self for heaven - ly food.  
as the dark - ness clears a way.  
Aa - le - lui - a, Lord most high!"