Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; ponder nothing earthy-minded, for with blessing in his hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.

2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood; he will give to all the faithful his own self for heavenly food. hell may vanish as the darkness clears away. Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!

3. Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its van-guard on the way, as the Light of light descends eth sleepless eye, veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry: Alleluia,