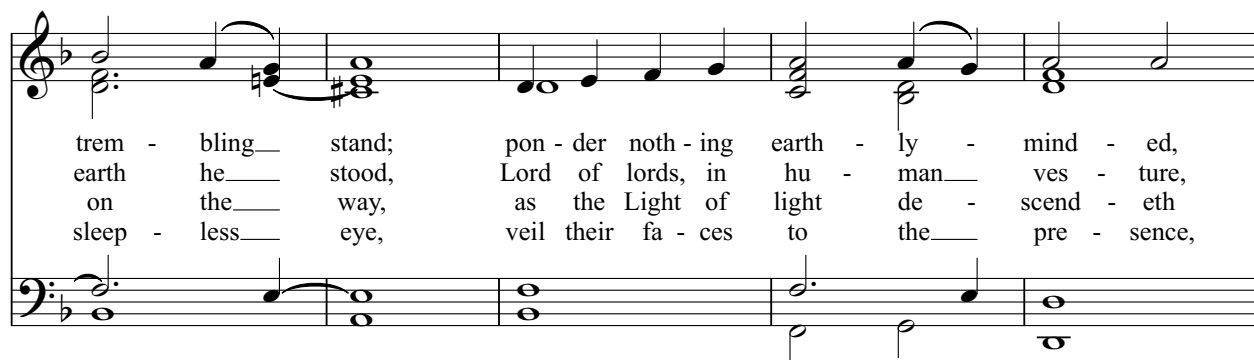


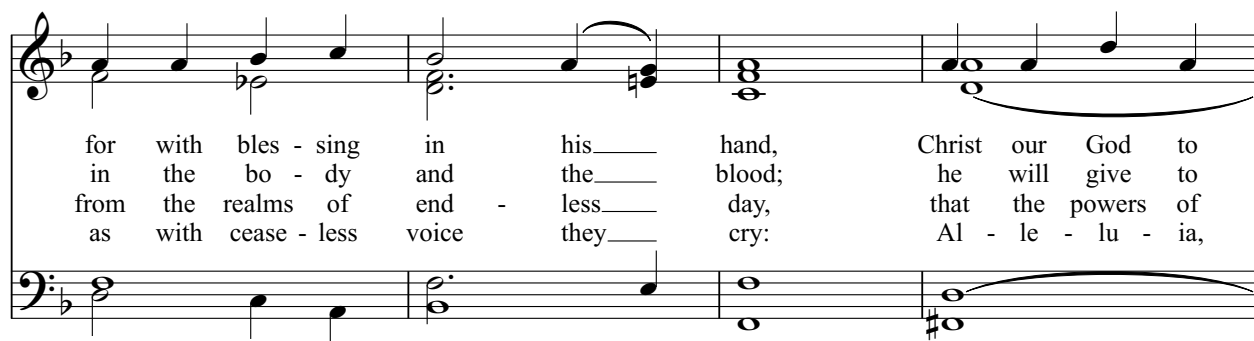
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



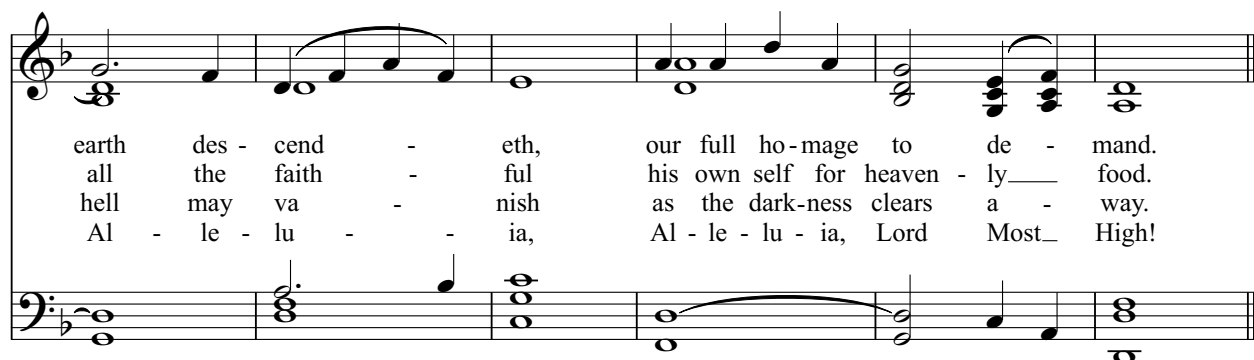
1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and
 2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
 3. Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard
 4. At his feet the six - winged se - raph, che - ru - bim, with



trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,
 on the way, as the Light of light de - scend - eth
 sleep - less eye, veil their fa - ces to the pre - sence,



for with bles - sing in his hand, Christ our God 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: Al - le - lu - ia,



earth des - cend - eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
 all the faith - ful his own self for heaven - ly food.
 hell may va - nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 4th c.;
 trans Gerard Moultrie, 1864
 Tune: French carol melody;
 harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.



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 PICARDY
www.hymnary.org/text/let_all_mortal_flesh_keep_silence