Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence,
   And with fear and trembling stand;
   For with blessing in His hand, Christ our God to earth descendeth,
   Our full homage to demand.

2. Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its van guard on the way,
   As the Light of day, That the pow'rs of hell may vanish
   As the dark-ness clears a way.
   Al - le - lu - ia!

3. At His feet the six-winged seraph,
   Che - ru - bim, with sleepless eye, Veil their faces
   Al - le - lu - ia! Lord Most High.

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