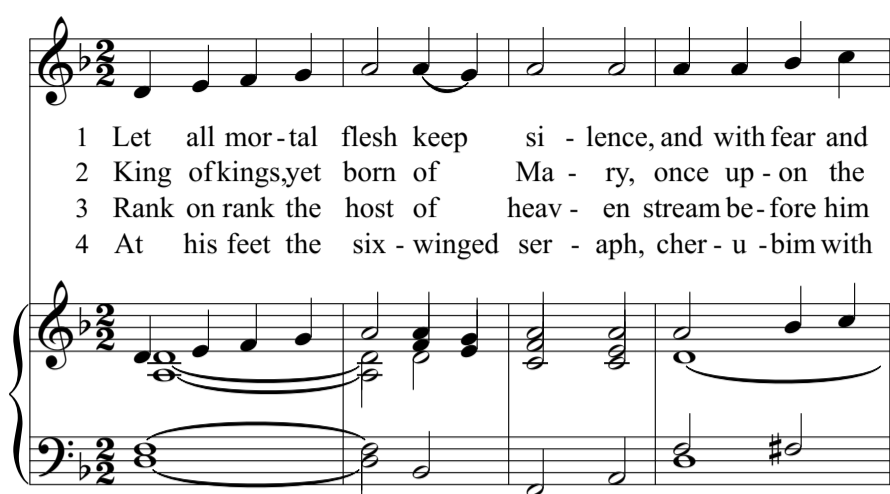
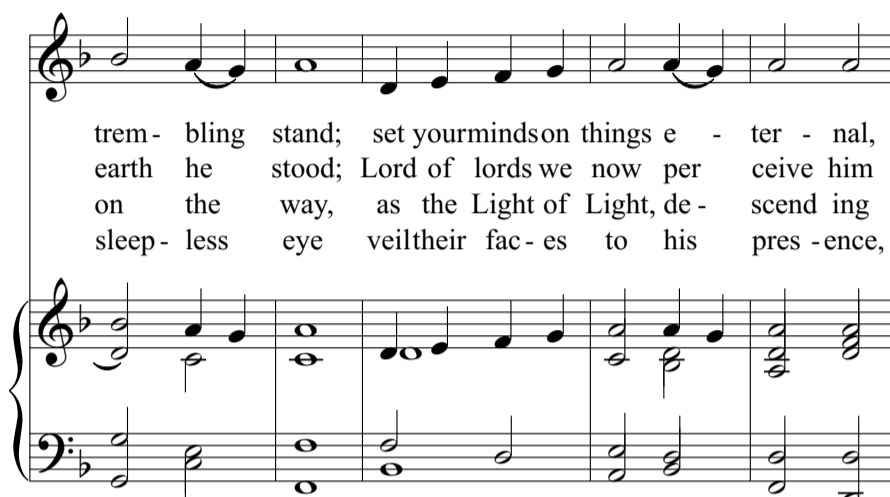


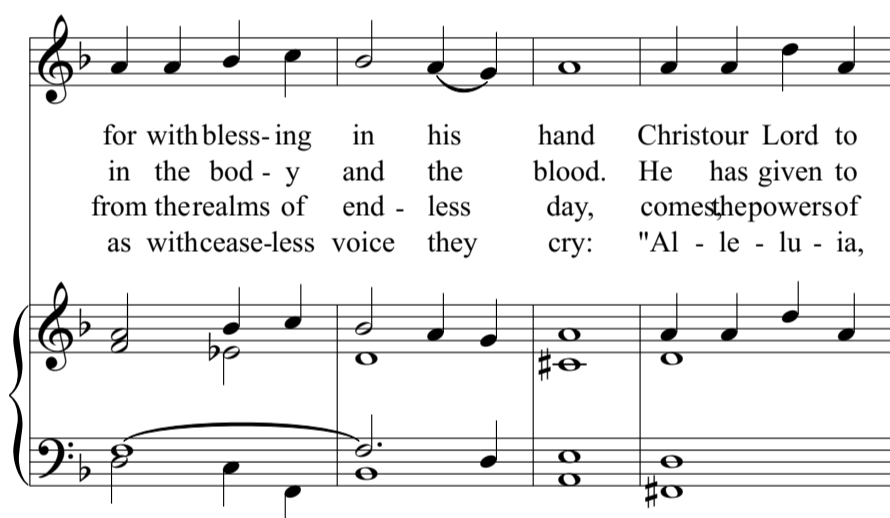
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



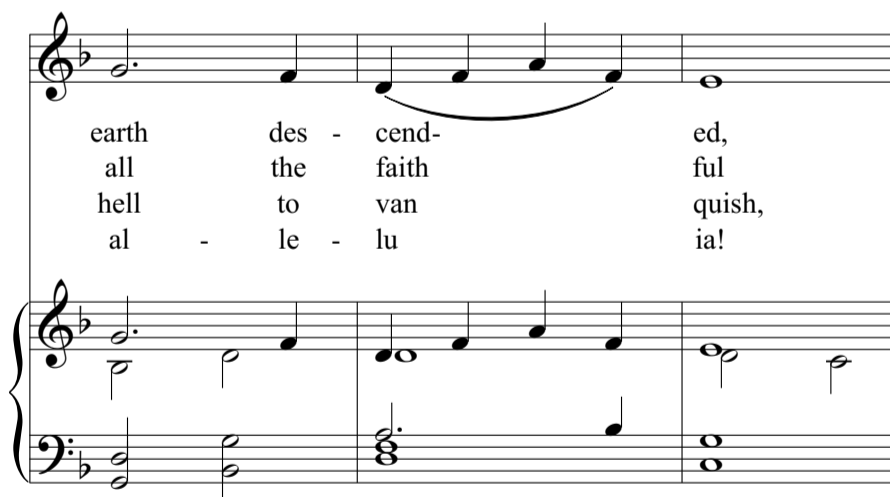
1 Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, and with fear and
 2 King of kings, yet born of Ma-ry, once up-on the
 3 Rank on rank the host of heav-en stream be-fore him
 4 At his feet the six-winged ser-aph, cher-u-bim with



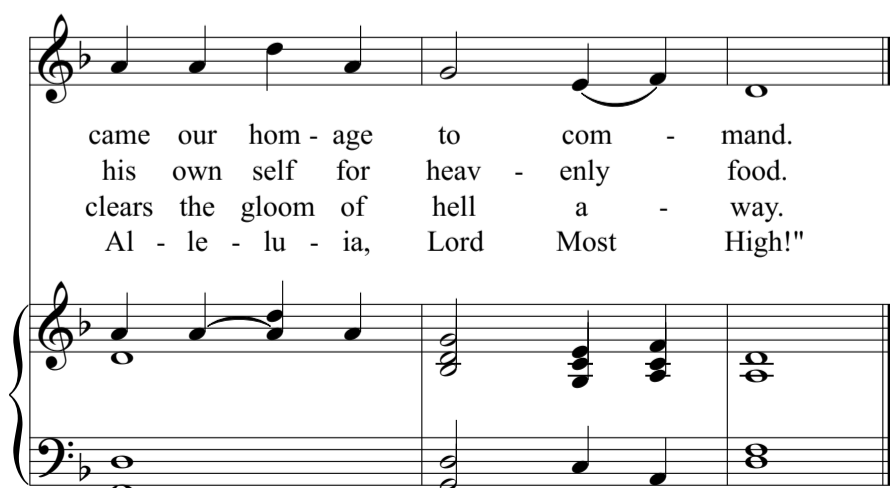
trem-bling stand; set your mind on things e-ter-nal,
 earth he stood; Lord of lords we now per-ceive him
 on the way, as the Light of Light, de-scend-ing
 sleep-less eye veil their fac-es to his pres-ence,



for with bless-ing in his hand Christ our Lord to
 in the bod-y and the blood. He has given to
 from therealms of end-less day, cometh the powers of
 as with cease-less voice they cry: "Al-le-lu-ia,



earth des-cend-ed,
 all the faith-ful
 hell to van-quish,
 al-le-lu-ia!



came our hom-age to com-mand.
 his own self for heav-enly food.
 clears the gloom of hell a-way.
 Al-le-lu-ia, Lord Most High!"