Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1 Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand; set your minds on things eternal, for with blessing in his hand cease him in the body and the blood.

2 King of kings, yet born of Mary, once upon the earth he stood; Lord of lords we now perceive him in the body and the blood.

3 Rank on rank the host of heaven stream before him on the way, as the Light of Light, descending from the realms of endless day, presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry:

4 At his feet the six-winged seraph, cherubim with sleepless eye veil their faces to his voice. This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.

Text: Liturgy of St. James; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864
Tune: French, 17th cent.

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PICARDY
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Christ our Lord to earth descended,
He has given to all the faith comes, the powers of hell to vanish.
"Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!"

ed, came our homage to command.
ful his own self for heavenly food.
quish, clears the gloom of hell away.
ia! Alleluia, Lord Most High!"