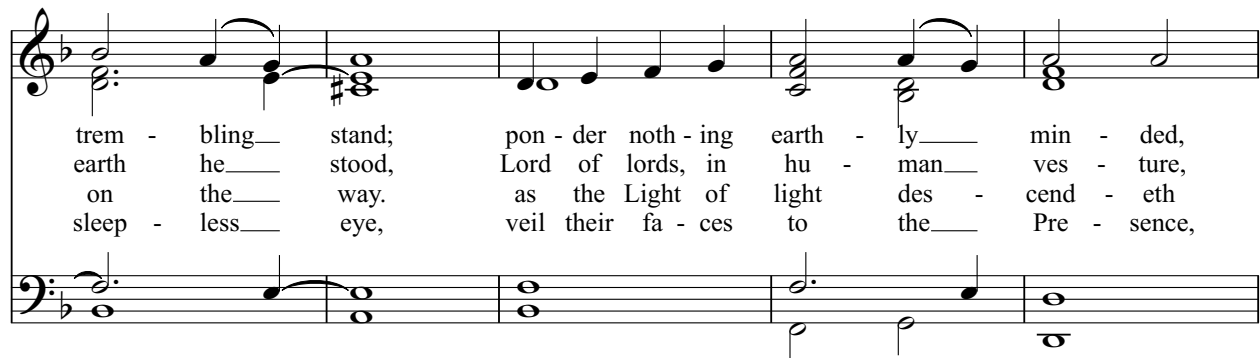


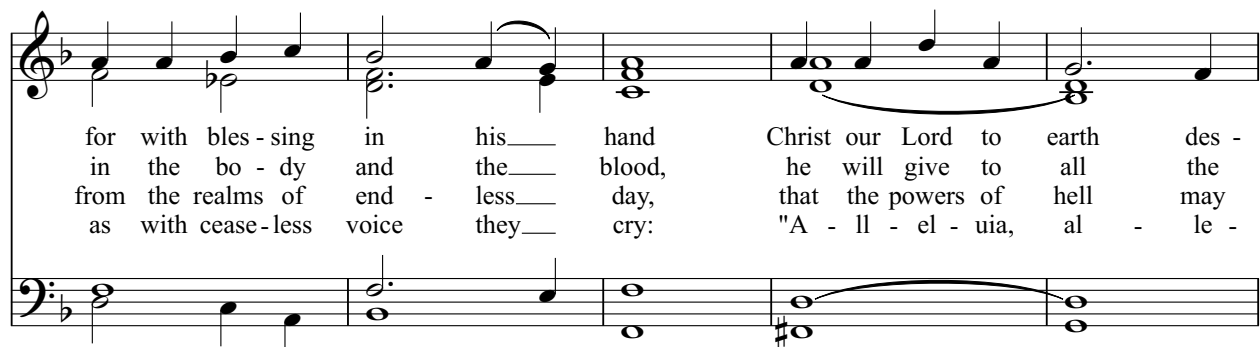
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



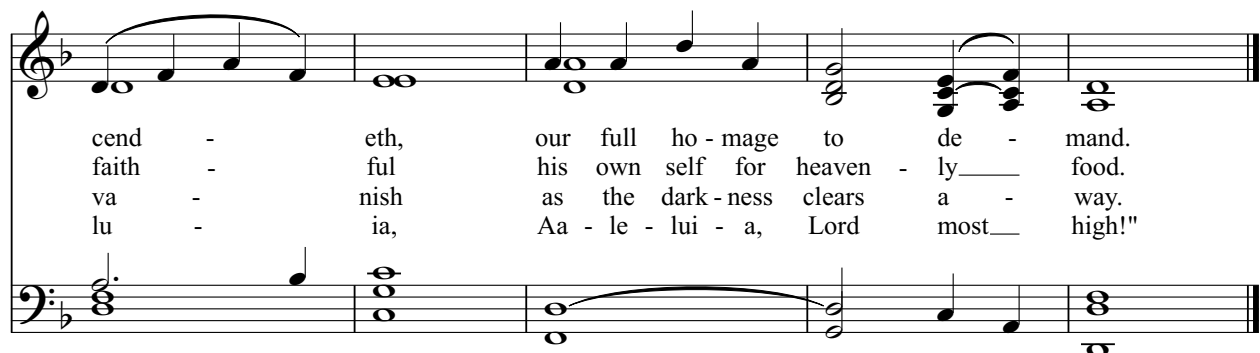
1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep___ si - lence, and with fear and
 2 King of kings, yet born of___ Ma - ry, as of old on
 3 Rank on rank the host of___ hea - ven spreads its van - guard
 4 At his feet the six - winged_ se - raph, che - ru - bim, with



trem - bling___ stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly___ min - ded,
 earth he___ stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man___ ves - ture,
 on the___ way. as the Light of light des - cend - eth
 sleep - less___ eye, veil their fa - ces to the___ Pre - sence,



for with bles - sing in his___ hand Christ our Lord to earth des -
 in the bo - dy and the___ blood, he will give to all the
 from the realms of end - less___ day, that the powers of hell may
 as with cease - less voice they___ cry: "A - ll - el - uia, al - le -



cend - eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
 faith - ful his own self for heaven - ly___ food.
 va - nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - ia, Aa - le - lui - a, Lord most___ high!"

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 4th c.;
 adapt. Gerard Moultrie (1829-1885)
 Tune: French melody, 17th c.;
 harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)



87 87 87
 PICARDY
www.hymnary.org/text/let_all_mortal_flesh_keep_silence