

## 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 heav-en Spreads its van-guard  
 4. At his feet the six-winged ser-aph; Cher-u-bim with

1. trem-bling stand; Pon-der noth-ing earth-ly-mind-ed,  
 2. earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu-man ves-ture;  
 3. on the way, As the Light of Light de-scend-eth  
 4. sleep-less eye, Veil their fac-es to the Pres-ence,

1. For with bless-ing in his hand Christ our God to earth de-  
 2. In the Bod-y and the Blood He will give to all the  
 3. From the realms of end-less day, That the pow'rs of hell may  
 4. As with cease-less voice they cry, "Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-

1. scend-eth, Our full hom-age to de-mand.  
 2. faith-ful His own self for heav'n-ly food.  
 3. van-ish As the dark-ness clears a-way.  
 4. lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia, Lord Most High!"

Text: 87 87 87; *Liturgy of St. James*, 4th cent.; para. by Gerard Moultrie, 1829–1885, alt.

Music: PICARDY; French, 17th cent.; melody fr. *Chansons populaires des Provinces de France*, 1860;

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