

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



trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed
 earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,
 on the way, as the Light of light de - scend - eth
 sleep - less eye, veil their fac - es to the Pre - sence,



for with bless - ing in his hand Christ our God to earth de -
 in the bod - y and the blood, he will give to all the
 from the realms of end - less day, that the pow'rs of hell may
 as with cease - less voice they cry: "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



scend - eth, our full hom - age to de - mand.
 faith - ful his own self for heav'n - ly food.
 van - ish, as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high."

Text: *Liturgy of St. James*, 4th C.; adapt. Gerard Moultrie, 1864
 Music: Traditional French melody, 17th C.; harm. *English Hymnal*, 1906