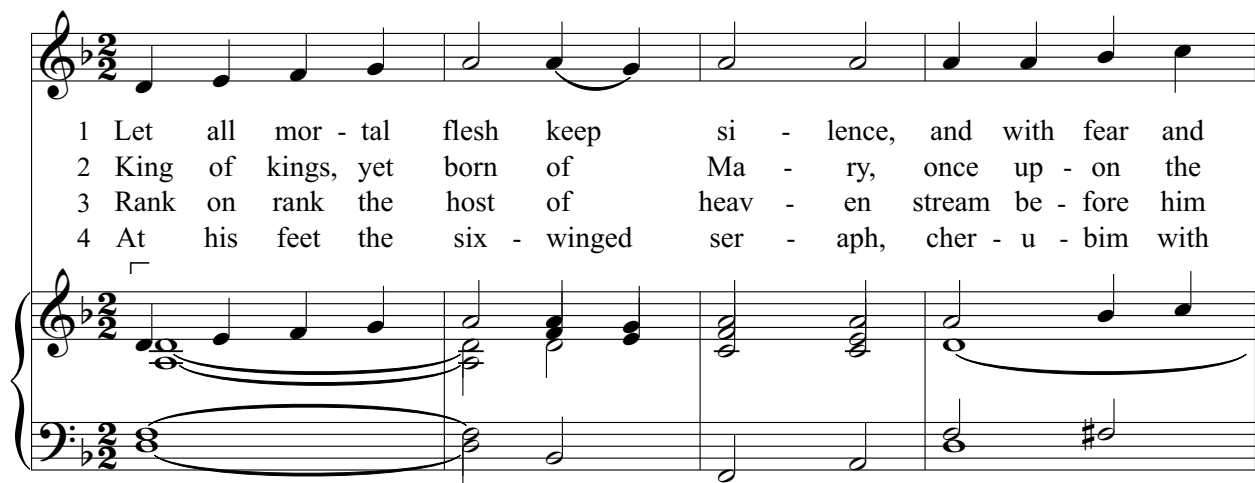
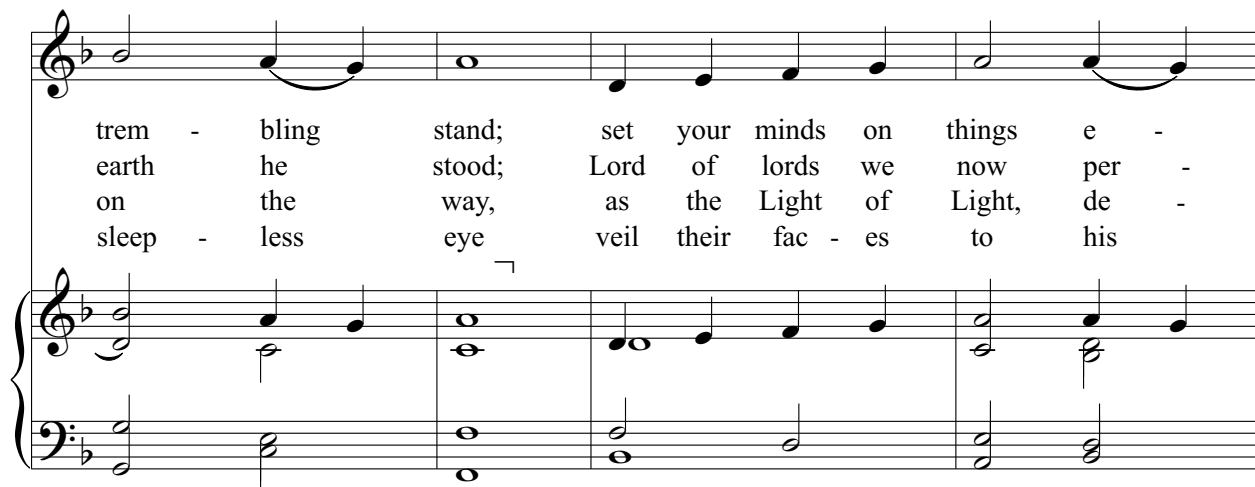


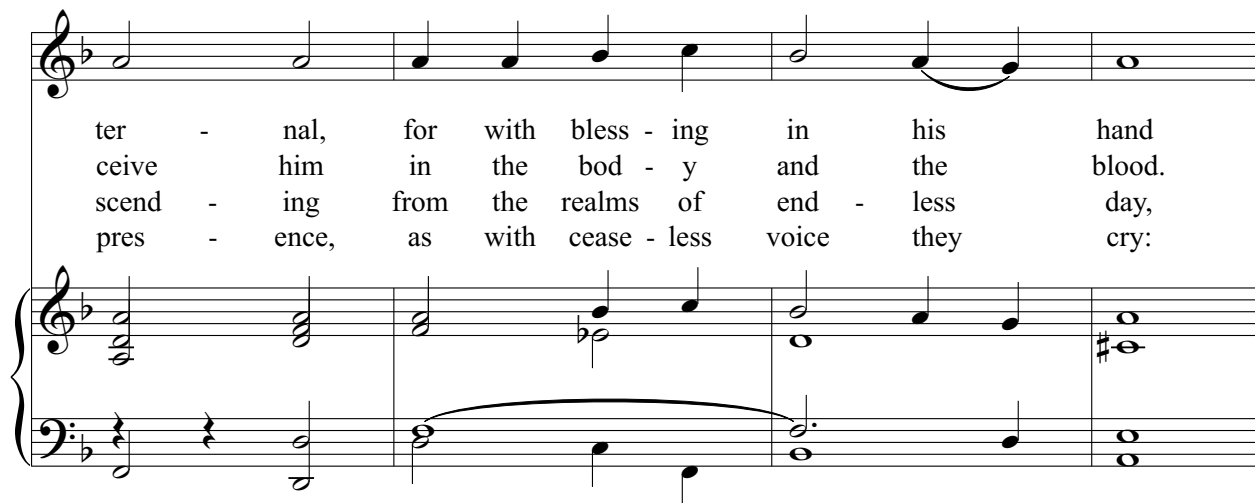
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



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 minds on things e -
 earth he stood; Lord of lords we now per -
 on the way, as the Light of Light, de -
 sleep - less eye veil their fac - es to his



ter - nal, for with bless - ing in his hand
 ceive him in the bod - y and the blood.
 scend - ing from the realms of end - less day,
 pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they cry:

Text: Liturgy of St. James; tr. Gerard Moultrie,
 1864

Tune: French, 17th cent.



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

Christ our Lord to earth descend -
He has given to all the faith -
comes, the powers of hell to van -
"Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu -

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