

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;
 arr. by Randall DeBruyn, b. 1947, © 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.