

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 mind on things e-ter-nal,
earth he stood; Lord of lords we now per-ceive him
on the way, as the Light of Light, de-scend-ing
sleep-less eye veil their fac-es to his pres-ence,



for with bless-ing in his hand Christ our Lord to
in the bod-y and the blood. He has given to
from the realms of end-less day, come the powers of
as with cease-less voice they cry: "Al-le-lu-ia,



earth des-cend-ed,
all the faith-ful
hell to van-quish,
al-le-lu-ia!



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