

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;
 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on earth He stood,
 3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van-guard on the way,
 4. At His feet the six-winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with sleep less eye,

Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His hand,
 Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, In the bod - y and the blood;
 As the Light of light des - cend - eth, From the realms of end - less day,
 Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry:

Christ our God to earth des - cend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
 He will give to all the faith - ful, His own self for heav'n - ly food.
 That the pow'rs of hell may van - ish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.
 "Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"