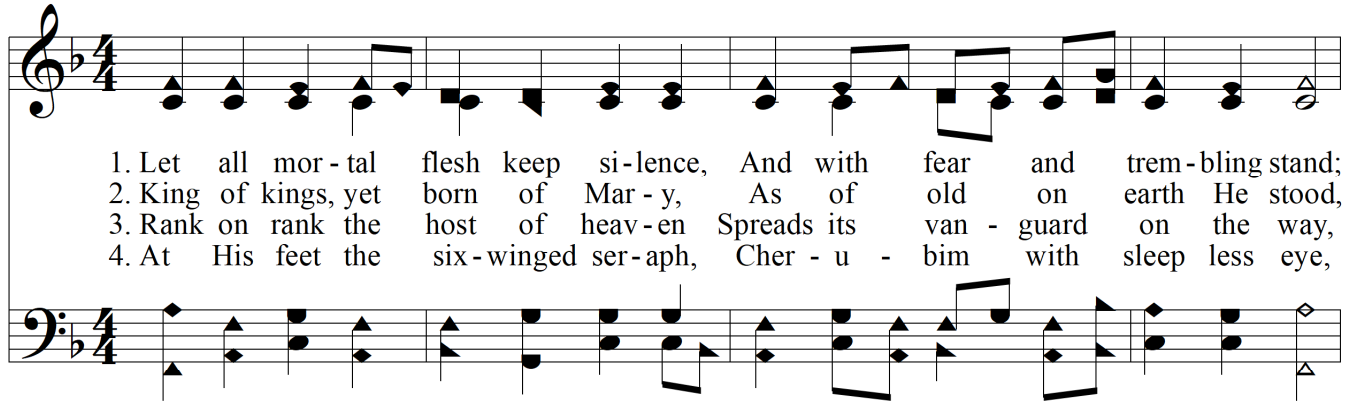
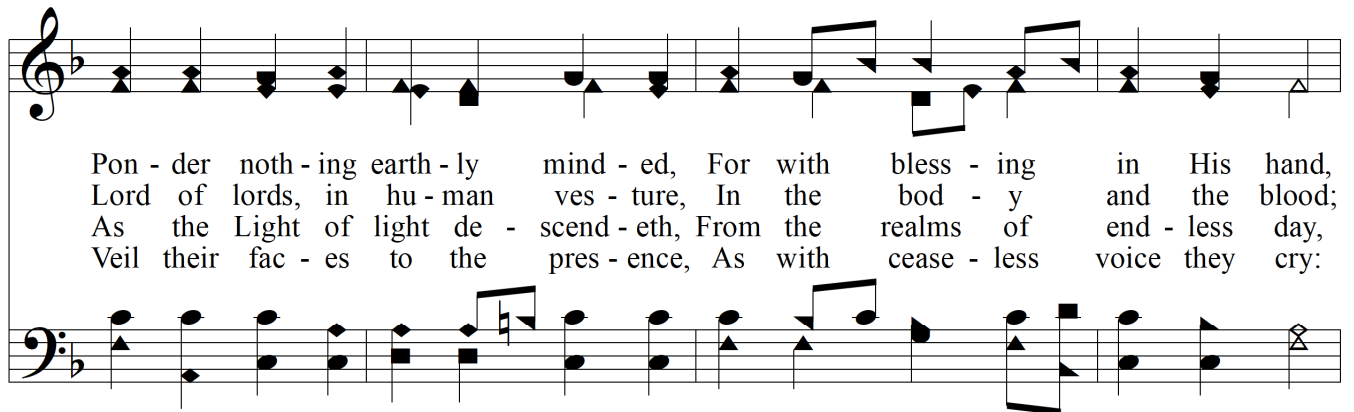


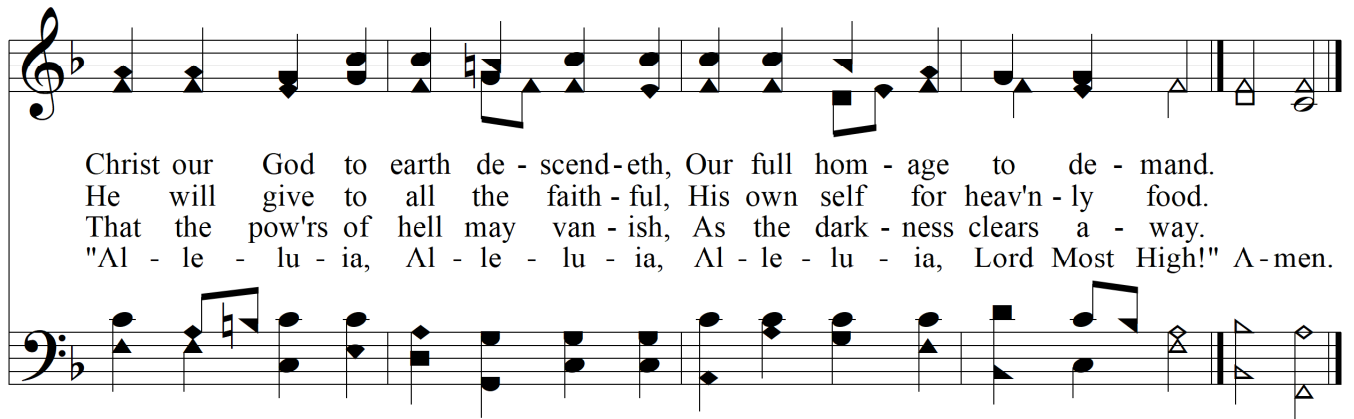
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



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 de - scend - 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 de - scend - 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!" A - men.