

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

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Picardy

$\text{♩} = 120$

S/A

T/B

Let all mor - tal flesh keep_ si - lence, and with fear and trem - bling
King of kings, yet born of_ Mar - y, as of old on earth he_
Rank on rank the host of_ heav - en spreads its van - guard on the_
At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim with sleep - less_

6

S/A

T/B

stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly_ mind - ed, for with bless - ing
stood, Lord of lords in hu - man_ ves - ture, in the Bod - y
way, as the Light of Light des - cen - deth from the realms of
eye, veil their fac - es to the_ Pres - ence, as with cease - less

11

S/A

T/B

in his_ hand Christ our God to earth des - cend - eth
and the_ Blood he will give to all the faith - ful
end - less_ day, that the pow'rs of hell may van - ish
voice they_ cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

17

S/A

T/B

our full hom - age to de - mand.
 his own self for heav'n - ly food.
 as the dark - ness clears a way.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"