- Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, And with fear and tremb-ling stand;
 King of kings, yet born of Mar-y, As of old on earth He stood,
 Rank on rank the host of heav-en Spreads its vanguard on the way,
 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 bles-sing in His hand,
 Lord of lords, in hu man vesture-- In the Bod y and the Blood- As the Light of light de scend-eth From the realms of end less day,
- As the Light of light de scendeth From the realms of end less day,
 Veil their fac es to the presence, 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'-nly food.
- That the pow'rs of hell may van ish As the darkness clears a way.
 Al le lu ia, Al le lu ia, Al le lu ia, Lord most High!
 Τεχιγράτο παρα σὰρξ βροτεία, Liturgy of St. James; Tr. Gerard Moultrie (1829-85), 1864

Music: PICARDY 87 87 87, French Melody; Harm. The English Hymnal, 1906