

## HYMN

## # Let all mortal flesh keep silence

*Unison*

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 streams be-fore him  
 4 At his feet the six-winged ser-aph, cher-u-bim with

trem-bling stand; set your minds 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 earth de-  
 in the bod-y and the blood. He has given to all the  
 from the realms of end-less day, comes, the powers of hell to  
 as with cease-less voice they cry: "Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-

scend-ed, came our hom-age to com-mand.  
 faith-ful his own self for heaven-ly food.  
 van-quish, clears the gloom of hell a-way.  
 lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia, Lord Most High!"

Text: Liturgy of St. James; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864, alt.  
 Tune: French melody, 17th cent.

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 PICARDY