

**Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence (Sing! Hymnal, #719)**

Words: Liturgy of St. James, 5<sup>th</sup> c; adapt: Gerard Moultrie

Music: *Chansons Populaires des Provinces de France*, 1860

**[ VERSE 1 ]**

Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence,  
And with fear and tremb-ling stand;  
Pon-der noth-ing earth-ly mind-ed,  
For, with bless-ing in His hand,  
Christ our God to earth, de-scend-eth,  
Our full hom-age to de-mand.

**[ VERSE 2 ]**

King of Kings, yet born of Ma-ry,  
As of old on earth He stood,  
Lord of Lords in hu-man ves-ture,  
In the bo-dy and the blood.  
He will give to all the faith-ful  
His own self for heav'n-ly food.

**[ VERSE 3 ]**

Rank on rank the host of heav-en  
Spreads its van-guard on the way,  
As the Light of light de-scend-eth  
From the realm of end-less day,  
That the pow'rs of hell may van-ish  
As the dark-ness clears a-way.

**[ VERSE 4 ]**

At his feet the six wing-ed ser-aph,  
Cher-u-bim with sleep-less eye,  
Veil their fac-es to the pres-ence,  
As with cease-less voice they cry,  
"Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,  
Al-le-lu-ia, Lord, Most High!

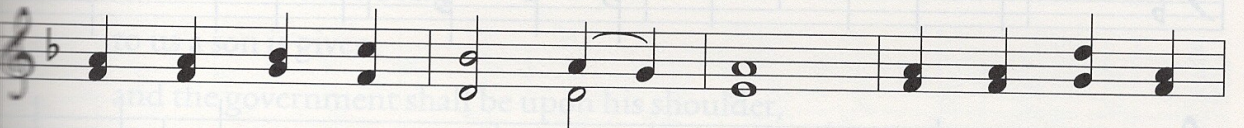
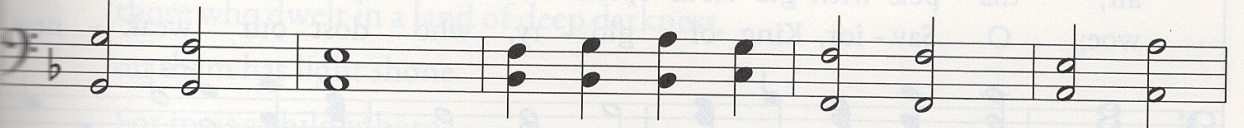
# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence 719



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and  
 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, as of old on  
 3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en spreads its van-guard  
 4. At his feet the six-winged ser - aph, cher - u - bim with



trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed,  
 earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,  
 on the way, as the Light of light de - scend - eth  
 sleep - less eye, veil their fac - es to the pres - ence,



for, with bless - ing in his hand, Christ our God to  
 in the bod - y and the blood. He will give to  
 from the realms of end - less day, that the pow'rs of  
 as with cease - less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia,



earth de - scend - - eth, our full hom-age to de - mand.  
 all the faith - - ful his own self for heav'n - ly food.  
 hell may van - - ish as the dark-ness clears a - way.  
 al - le - lu - - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

