

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

Words: Liturgy of St. James, 5th 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!

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 4. At his feet the six - winged ser - aph, cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed,
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for, with bless - ing in his hand, Christ our God to
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earth de - scend - - eth, our full hom - age to de - mand.
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