

Words: Liturgy of St. James, 5<sup>th</sup> c; adapt: Gerard Moultrie  
Music: *Chansons Populaires des Provinces de France, 1860*

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

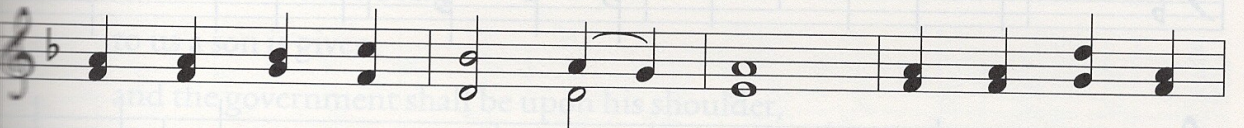
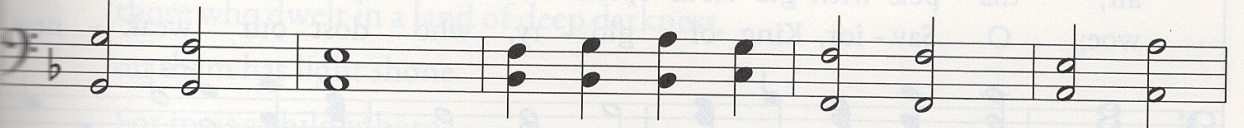
# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence 719



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!"

