

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep_ si - lence,
 2 King of kings, yet born of_ Ma - ry,
 3 Rank on rank the host of_ hea - ven
 4 At his feet the six - winged se - raph,

and with fear and trem - bling_ stand; pon - der noth - ing
 as of old on earth he_ stood, Lord of lords, in
 spreads its van guard on the_ way. as the Light of
 che - ru - bim, with sleep - less_ eye, veil their fa - ces

earth - ly_ min - ded, for with bles - sing in his_
 hu - man_ ves - ture, in the bo - dy and the_
 light des - cend - eth from the realms of end - less_
 to the_ Pre - sence, as with cease - less voice they_

hand Christ our Lord to earth des - cend -
 blood, he will give to all the faith -
 day, that the powers of hell may va -
 cry: "A - ll - el - uia, al - le - lu -

eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
 ful his own self for heaven - ly_ food.
 nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 ia, Aa - le - lui - a, Lord most_ high!"