

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

PICARDY

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
3. Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard
4. At His feet the six - winged se - raph, che - ru - bim, with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly min - ded,
earth He stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture—
on the way, as the Light of light des - cend - eth
sleep - less eye, veil their fa - ces to the Pre - sence,

for with bles - sing in His hand, Christ our God to earth des -
in the bo - dy and the blood. He will give to all the
from the realms of end - less day, that the pow'rs of hell may
as with cease - less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

lend - eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
va - nish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!"

WORDS: *Liturgy of St. James*, 4th cent.; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

8.7.8.7.8.7

MUSIC: French melody, 17th cent.; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906