

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Moultrie / PICARDY



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and trem - bling stand;
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on earth he stood,
3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en spreads its van-guard on the way,
4. At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; cher - u - bim with sleep - less eye



1. pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand
2. Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture; in the Bod - y and the Blood
3. as the Light of Light de - scend - eth from the realms of end - less day,
4. veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence, as with cease-less voice they cry:



1. Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth, our full hom-age to de - mand.
2. he will give to all the faith - ful his own self for heav'n - ly food.
3. that the pow'rs of hell may van - ish as the dark-ness clears a - way.
4. "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

Inspiration: "Liturgy of St. James", 4th cent.
Lyrics: 87.87.87; Gerard Moultrie, 1829-1885, in Orby Shipley's "Lyra Eucharistica", 1864.
Music: PICARDY; French carol, 17th cent.; "Chansons populaires des Provinces de France", 1860.