

## 1097. Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Text: Gerard Moultrie, 1829-1885, Music: French, 17th cent.



1. Let all mor-tai 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 heav-en Spreads its van-guard  
4. At his feet the six-winged ser-aph; Cher-u-bim with



1. trem-bling stand; Pon-der noth-ing earth-ly - mind-ed,  
2. earth he tood, Lord of lords in hu-man ves-ture;  
3. on the way, As the Light of Light de-scend-eth  
4. sleep-less eye, Veil their fac-es to the Pres-ence,



1. Fof with bless-ing in his hand Christ our God to earth de-  
2. In the Bod-y and the Blood He will give to all the  
3. From the realms of end-less day, That the pow'rs of hell may  
4. As with cease-less voice they cry, "Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-



1. scend-eth. Our full hom-ige to de-mand.  
2. faith-ful His own self for heav'n-ly food.  
3. van-ish As the dark-ness clears a-way.  
4. lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia, Lord, Most High!