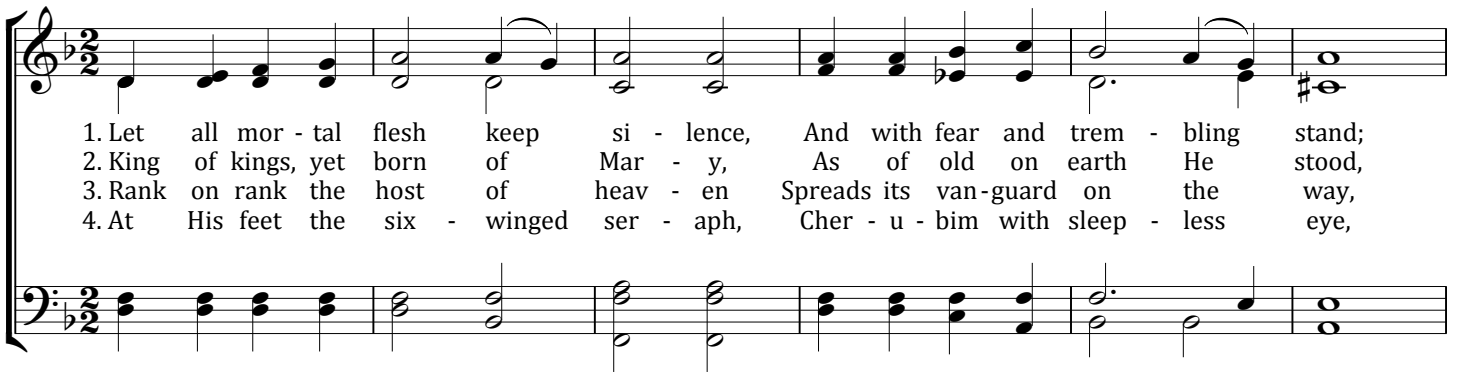
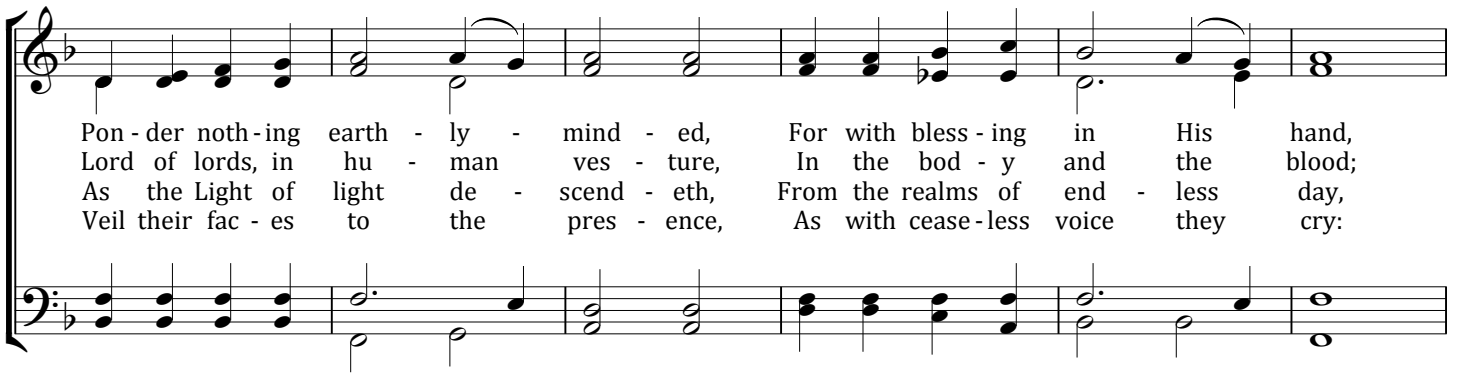


# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

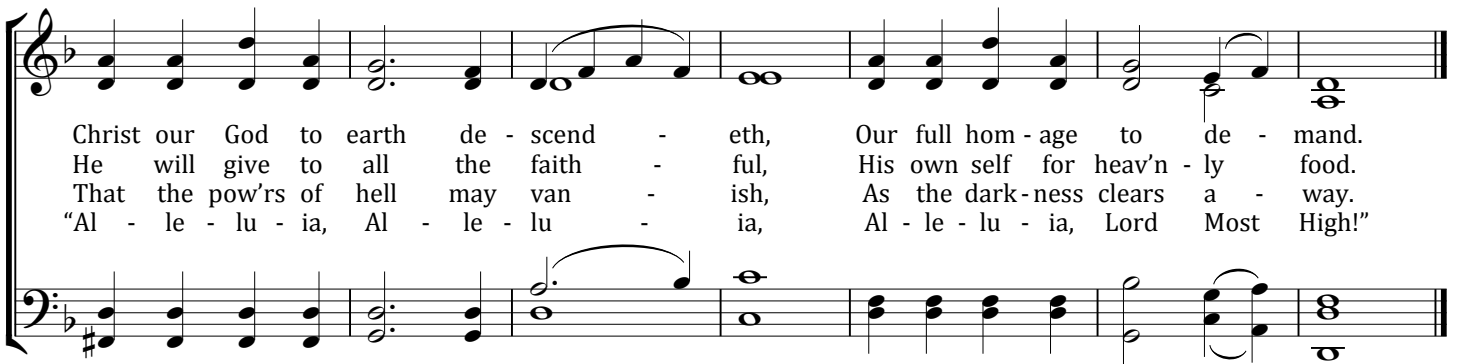
*The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him. Hab. 2:20*



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;  
2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, 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,



Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed, For with bless - ing in His hand,  
Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, In the bod - y and the blood;  
As the Light of light de - scend - eth, From the realms of end - less day,  
Veil their fac - es to the pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry:



Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.  
He will give to all the faith - ful, His own self for heav'n - ly food.  
That the pow'rs of hell may van - ish, As the dark - ness clears a - way.  
"Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

WORDS: *Liturgy of St. James, 4th c.; tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864.* MUSIC: "Picardy"; French melody; *arr. Ralph V. Williams, pub.1906.* Public Domain.