

# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Moultrie / 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 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 stood, 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. for with bless - ing in his hand Christ our God to
2. in the Bod - y and the Blood he will give to
3. from the realms of end - less day, that the pow'rs of
4. as with cease-less voice they cry: "Al - le - lu - ia,



1. earth de - scend - eth, our full hom-age to de - mand.
2. all the faith - ful his own self for heav'n - ly food.
3. hell may van - ish as the dark-ness clears a - way.
4. 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.