

# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep\_\_ si - lence,  
 2. King of kings, yet born of\_\_ Ma - ry,  
 3. Rank on rank the host of\_\_ hea - ven  
 4. At his feet the six - winged se - raph,



and with fear and trem - bling\_\_ stand; pon - der noth - ing  
 as of old on earth he\_\_ stood, Lord of lords, in  
 spreads its van - guard on the\_\_ way, as the Light of  
 che - ru - bim, with sleep - less\_\_ eye, veil their fa - ces



earth - ly - mind - ed, for with bles - sing in his\_\_  
 hu - man\_\_ ves - ture, in the bo - dy and the\_\_  
 light de - scend - eth from the realms of end - less\_\_  
 to the\_\_ pre - sence, as with cease - less voice they\_\_



hand, Christ our God to earth des - cend -  
 blood; he will give to all the faith -  
 day, that the powers of hell may va -  
 cry: Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu -



eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.  
 ful his own self for heaven - ly\_\_ food.  
 ñish as the dark - ness clears a - way.  
 \_ ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most\_\_ High!