

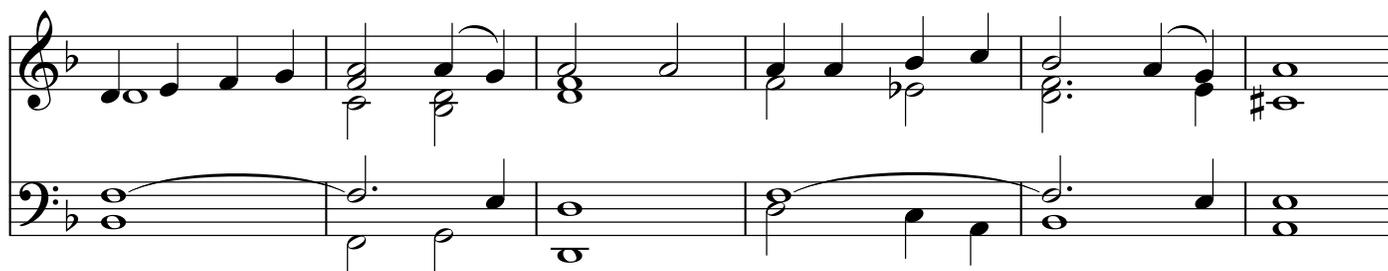
# 286 • Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Tune: PICARDY (87 87 87) Text: Gerald Moultrie (†1885)

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 des - cend - 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 des - cend - 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!"

