Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, And with fear and trembling stand;
2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, As of old on earth He stood,
3. Rank on rank the host of heaven Spreads its van-guard on the way,
4. At His feet the six-winged seraph, Cherubim with sleepless eye,

Ponder nothing earthly minded, For with blessing in His hand,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, In the body and the blood;
As the Light of light descendeth, From the realms of endless day,
Veil their faces to the presence, As with ceaseless voice they cry:

Christ our God to earth descendeth, Our full homage to demand.
He will give to all the faithful, His own self for heavenly food.
That the power of hell may vanish, As the darkness clears a way.
"Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

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