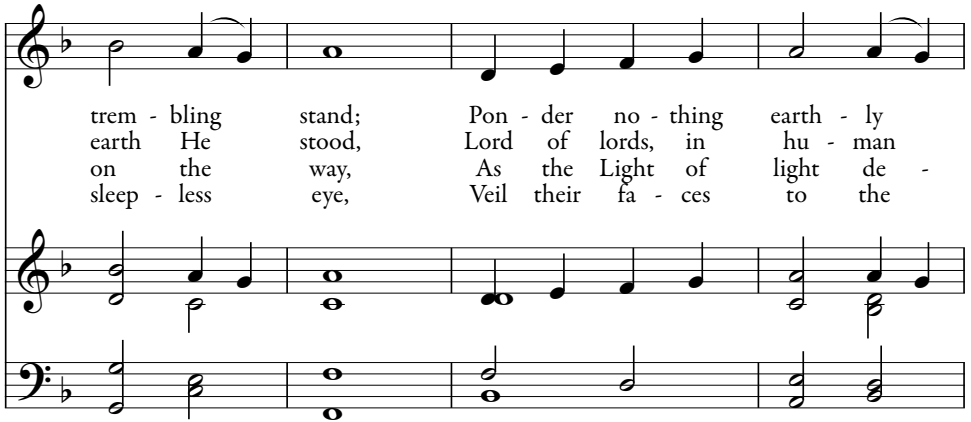


LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

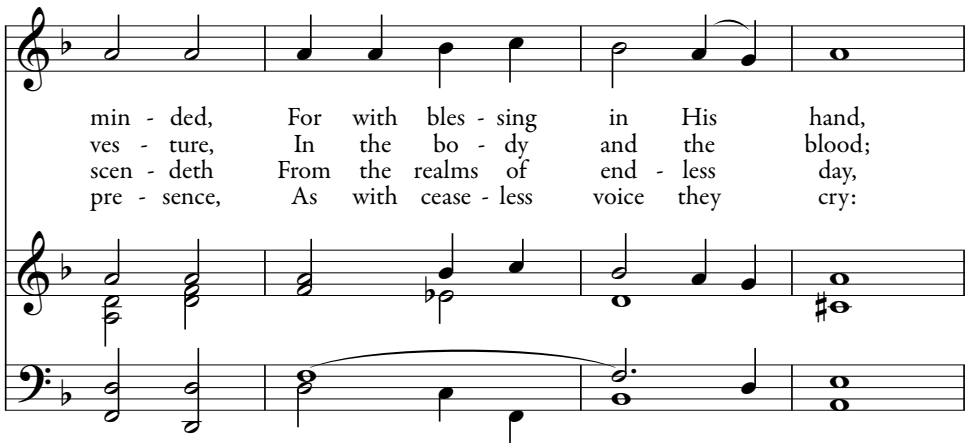
PICARDY
LITURGY OF ST. JAMES



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 hea - ven Spreads its van-guard
4 At His feet the six winged ser - aph, Che - ru - bim with



trem - bling stand; Pon - der no - thing earth - ly
earth He stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man
on the way, As the Light of light de -
sleep - less eye, Veil their fa - ces to the



min - ded, For with bles - sing in His hand,
ves - ture, In the bo - dy and the blood;
scen - deth From the realms of end - less day,
pre - sence, As with cease - less voice they cry:

Christ our God to earth de - scen - - - deth,
He will give to all the faith - - - ful
That the powers of hell may van - - - ish
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - - ia

Our full hom - age to de - mand.
His own self for heav'n - ly food.
As the dark - ness clears a - - - way,
Al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!