

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE.

Words translated from the Greek by
G. MOULTRIE.

Old French melody arranged by
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Transcribed for Piano by
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VERSE I.

Andante maestoso.

p SOPRANO SOLO.

VOICE.

Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, and with fear and trem-bling.

ACCOMP.

stand; Pon-der no-thing earth-ly— mind-ed for with bless-ing

in his— hand, Christ our Lord to earth de-scend - -

-eth our full hom-age to de-mand.—

VERSE II.
BARITONE SOLO.

King of Kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on earth He

p

stood, Lord of Lords in hu - man ves - ture in the Bo - dy

and the Blood He will give to all the faith -

-ful His own Self for heaven - ly food.

VERSE III.

CEORUS

TREBLES.
ALTOS

Rank on rank the host of heav - en spreads its van-guard on the

TEENORS.
BASSES.

way As the light of light de - scend - eth from the realms of end - less

day That the pow'rs of hell may van - ish

not too abrupt

as the dark - ness clears - way.

dah

VERSE IV.
Poco Animato.

At His feet the six - winged se - raph; Che - ru - bim with sleep - less

Poco Animato.

eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence, as with cease - less voice they -

cresc. pp *mp*

cresc.

cry, Al - le - lu - ya. Al - le -

mf

-lu - - - ya, Al - le - lu - ya Lord

most High A -

-men A - men. A MEN