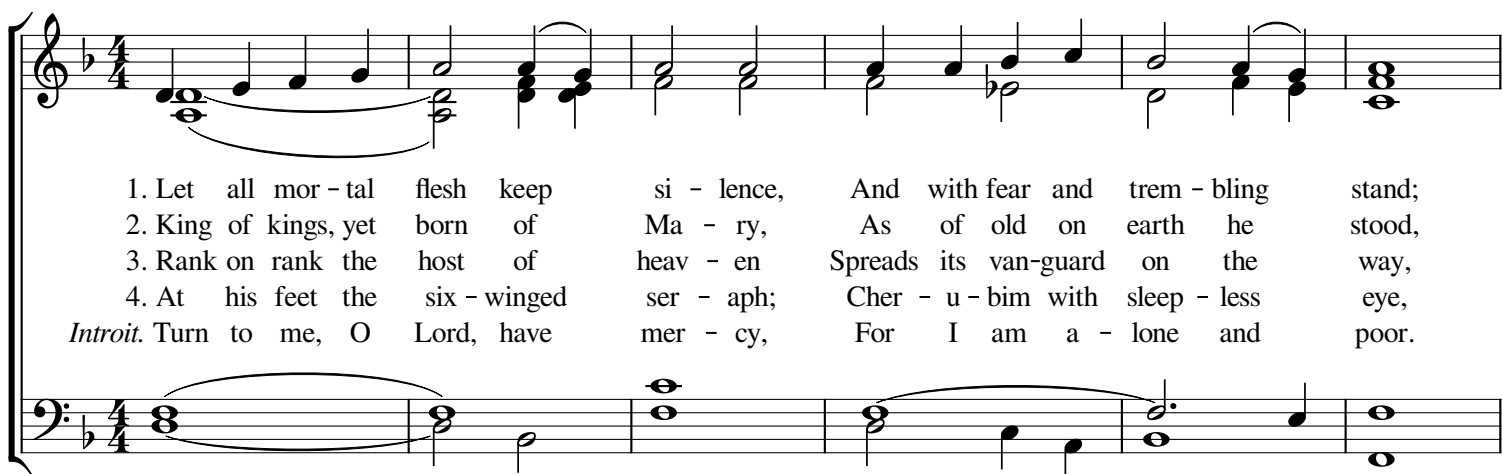
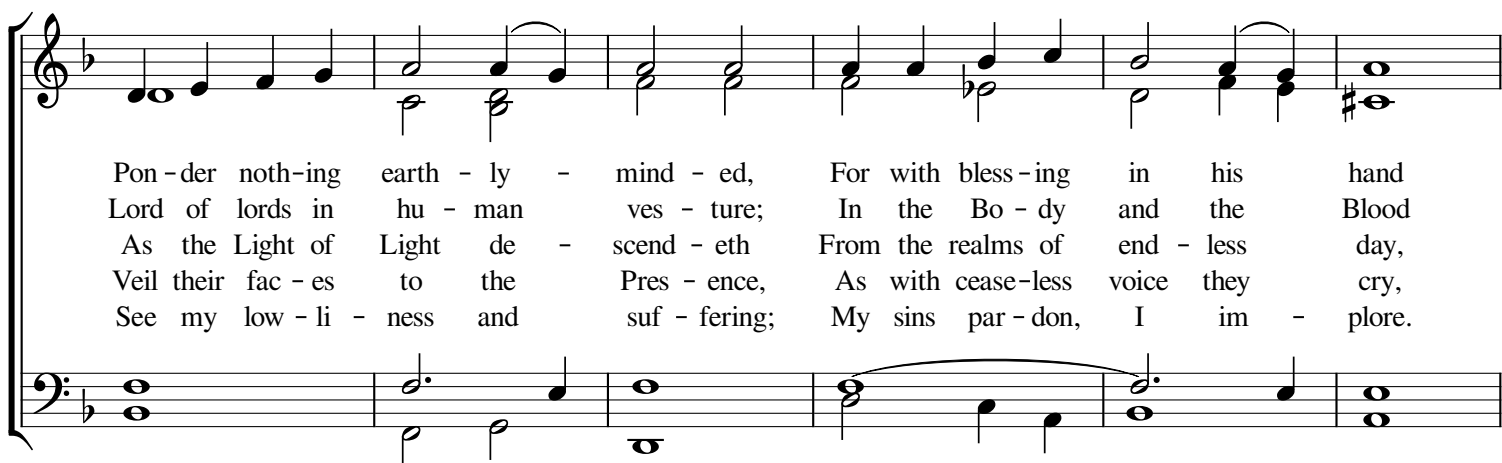


# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

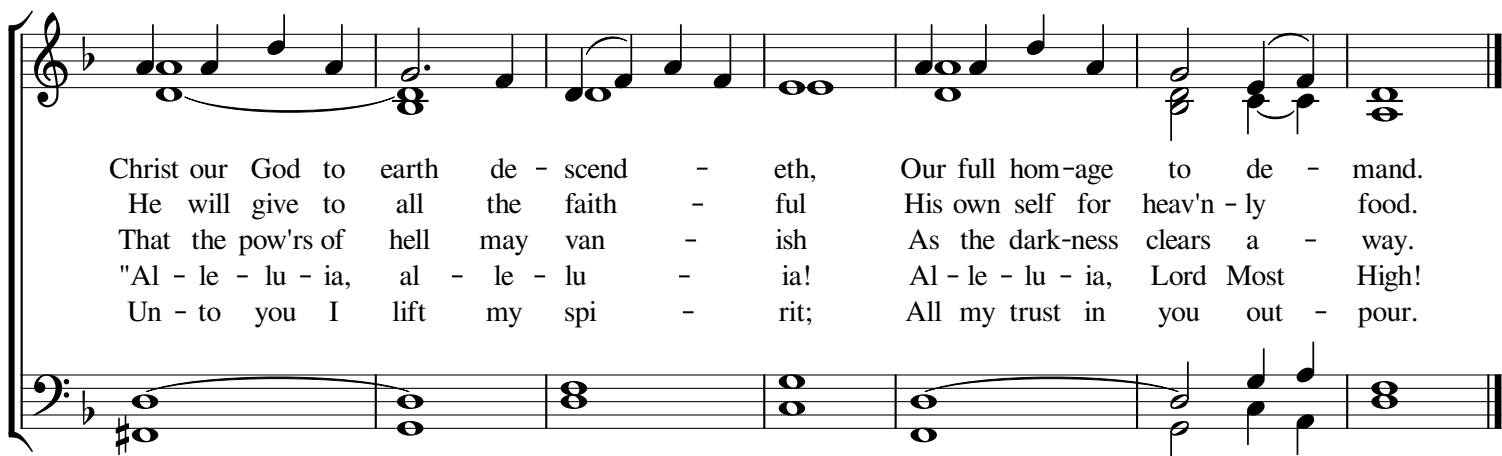
*With the Introit for the 9th Sunday in Ordinary Time*



1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;  
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, 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,  
*Introit.* Turn to me, O Lord, have mer - cy, For I am a - lone and poor.



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 Bo - dy and the Blood  
As the Light of Light de - scend - eth From the realms of end - less day,  
Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry,  
See my low - li - ness and suf - fering; My sins par - don, I im - plore.



Christ our God to earth de - scend - 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!  
Un - to you I lift my spi - rit; All my trust in you out - pour.