



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 heav - en Spreads its van-guard
4. At his feet the six - winged ser - aph; Cher - u - bim with

Introit. Turn to me, O Lord, have mer - cy, For I am a -



trem-bling stand; Pon - der noth-ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture;
on the way, As the Light of Light de - scend - eth
sleep-less eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,
lone and poor. See my low - li - ness and suf - fering;



For with bless - ing in his hand Christ our God to
In the Bo - dy and the Blood He will give to
From the realms of end - less day, That the pow'rs of
As with cease-less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia,
My sins par - don, I im - plore. Un - to you I



earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom-age to de - mand.
all the faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
hell may van - ish As the dark-ness clears a - way.
al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!
lift my spi - rit; All my trust in you out - pour.