



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
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
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
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.
lift my spi - rit; All my trust in you out - pour.

*Text: Liturgy of St James, 4th Century, para. by Gerald Moultrie, 1829-1885, Text: Ps 25: 16, 18, 1, 2; Introit, Respite in me;
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