

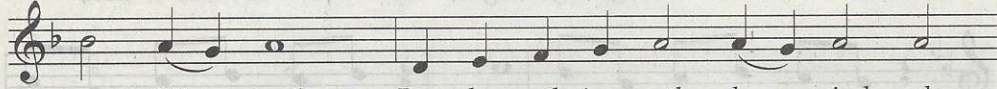
560 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

EUCHARIST

PICARDY 87 87 87



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 - wing'd ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with



1. trem - bling stand; Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 2. earth he stood; Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,
 3. on the way, As the light of light de - scend - ed
 4. sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,



1. For with bless - ing in his hand Christ, our God, to
 2. In the bod - y and the blood He will give to
 3. From the realms of end - less day, That the pow'rs of
 4. As with cease - less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia,



1. earth de - scend - ed, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
 2. all the faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
 3. hell may van - ish As the dark - ness clears a - way.
 4. al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!"

Cherubic hymn, Liturgy of St. James, 4th cent.
 Tr. by Gerard Moultrie, 1829-1885

Traditional French carol, 17th cent.

561 Take and Eat This Bread

REFRAIN



Take and eat this bread; this is my bod - y.



Take and drink this cup; this is my blood. When you



do this, do this in re - mem - brance of me.