

# Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth be silent before him. Hab. 2:20

*Unison*

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and  
 2. King of kings, yet born of heav - en, 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

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed,  
 he stood, Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture,  
 the way, as the Light of Light de - scend - eth  
 eye, veil their fac - es to the pres - ence,

for with bless - ing in his hand, Christ our God to  
 in the bod - y and the blood, he will give to  
 from the realms of end - less they that the pow'rs of  
 as with cease - less voice cry, "Al - le - lu - ia,

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 Lord  
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Most High!"

Liturgy of St. James; 5th cent.  
Adapted by Conrad Moulin, 1864

PICARDY 87.8.7.8.7.  
French melody, 17th cent.  
Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1908

# Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates!

Lift up your heads, O you gates: be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Ps. 24:7

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold, the  
 2. A help - er just he comes to thee, his char - iot  
 3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, where Christ the  
 4. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; make it a

King of glo - ry waits; the King of kings is  
 is hu - mil - i - ty, his king - ly crown is  
 Rul - er is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and  
 tem - ple, set a - part from earth - ly use for

draw - ing near, the Sav - ior of the world is here.  
 ho - li - ness, his scep - ter, pi - ty in dis - tress.  
 hap - py homes to whom this King in tri - umph comes!  
 heav'n's em - ploy, a - dorned with prayer and love and joy.

5. Redeemer, come! I open wide  
 my heart to thee; here, Lord, abide!  
 Let me thy inner presence feel;  
 thy grace and love in me reveal.

6. So come, my Sovereign, enter in!  
 Let new and nobler life begin!  
 Thy Holy Spirit, guide us on,  
 until the glorious crown be won.

Based on Psalm 24  
Georg Weisdel, 1642

TRURO L.M.  
D. J. Williams, Gloucester, 1788

with man - na in the wil - der - ness, with wa - ter from the rock.  
 our souls the joys ce - les - trial seek which from your sor - rows flow.  
 • in strength of which we trav - el on to our a - bid - ing place.  
 Sav - ior, a - bide with us, and spread your ta - ble in our heart.  
 that liv - ing bread, that heav'n - ly wine, be our im - mor - tal food.

St. 1-3, anon.  
 St. 4-5, James Montgomery, 1825, mod.

STAGNES C.M.  
 John B. Dykes, 1866

### Bread of the World in Mercy Broken

*My flesh is real food and my blood is real drink.* John 6:55

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, wine of the  
 2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, look on the  
 soul in mer - cy shed, by whom the words of life were  
 tears by sin - ners shed; and be thy feast to us the  
 spo - ken, and in whose death our sins are dead,  
 to - ken that by thy grace our souls are fed.

Reginald Heber, 1827

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8.8.8.  
 John S. B. Hoogbes, 1869

## Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

*Waiting for the consolation of Israel.* Luke 2:25

1. Come, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, born to set thy peo - ple free;  
 2. Joy to those who long to see thee, Day - spring from on high, ap - pear;  
 3. Come to earth to taste our sad - ness, he whose glo - ries knew no end;  
 4. Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and yet a king.

from our fears and sins re - lease us; let us find our rest in thee.  
 come, thou prom - ised Rod of Jes - se, of thy birth we long to hear!  
 by his life he brings us glad - ness, our Re - deem - er, Shep - herd, Friend,  
 born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra - cious king - dom bring.

Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art,  
 O'er the hills the an - gels sing - ing news, glad tid - ings of a birth:  
 Leav - ing rich - es with - out num - ber, born with - in a cat - tle stall;  
 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it rule in all our hearts a - lone;

dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.  
 "Go to him, your prais - es bring - ing; Christ the Lord has come to earth."  
 this the ev - er - last - ing won - der, Christ was born the Lord of all.  
 by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

St. 1, 4, Charles Wesley, 1744  
 St. 2-3, Mark E. Hunt, 1978  
 Text of stanzas 2 & 3 © 1978, InterVaeley Christian Fellowship. Used by permission

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.D.  
 Rowland Hugh Pitchard, 1855