

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH

SERGEI GLAGOLEV

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Slowly and softly & legato sempre

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SI- LENT, AND IN FEAR AND TREMBLING STAND,

POW-DER-ING NOTHING EARTHLY MIND-ED. FOR THE KING OF KINGS AND THE LORD

OF LORDS COMES TO BE SLAIN, TO GIVE HIM-SELF AS FOOD TO THE FAITH-FULL, TO

GIVE HIM-SELF AS FOOD TO THE FAITH-FULL. A- MEN.

BE-FORE HIM GO THE RANKS OF AN- GELS, ALL THE PRINCI-PAL-TIES AND POW'RS;