

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

EIN FESTE BURG (8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6 7)

Martin Luther, 1529

harm. Heinrich Schütz, *The Becker Psalter*, 1661; alt.

Martin Luther, 1529

tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

1. A might - y for - tress is our God,
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide,
 3. And though this world with dev - ils filled,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs,

A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
 Should threat - en to un - do us,
 No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er He a - mid the flood,
 Were not the right Man on our side,
 We will not fear for God hath willed
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours

SUPPLICATION

Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 His truth to tri - umph through us.
 Through Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him;
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so;

His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el hate,
 Lord Sab - a - oth His name, From age to age the same,
 His rage we can en - dure, For lo, his doom is sure:
 The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still,

On earth is not his e - qual.
 And He must win the bat - tle.
 One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 His king - dom is for - ev - er.