

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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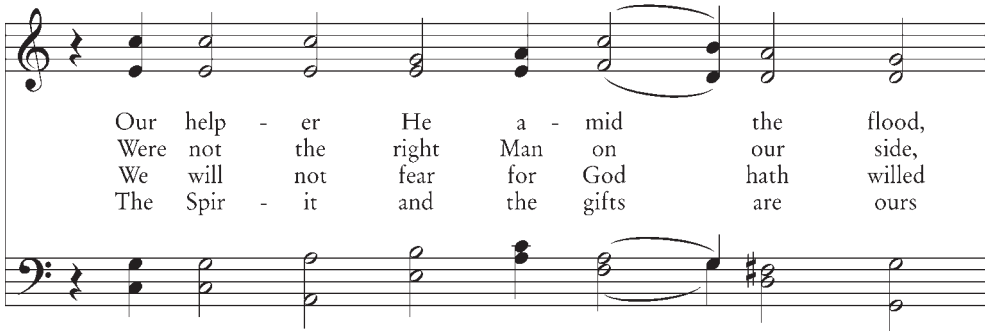
Martin Luther, 1529

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tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853harm. Heinrich Schütz, *The Becker Psalter*, 1661; alt.

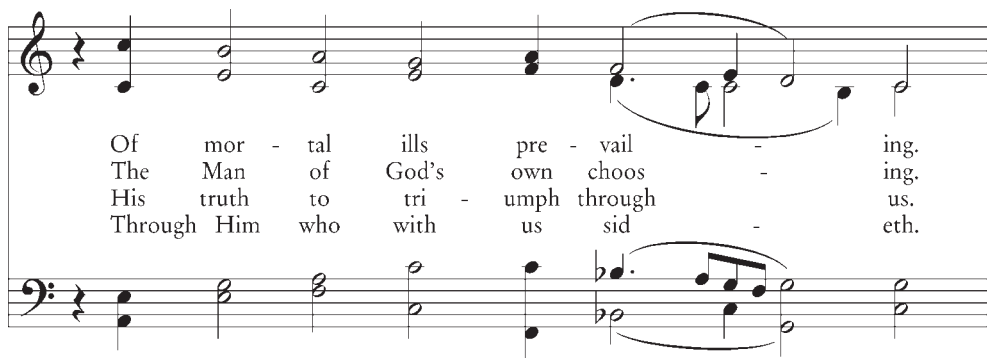

1. A might - y for - tress is our God,
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide,
3. And though this world with dev - ils filled,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs,



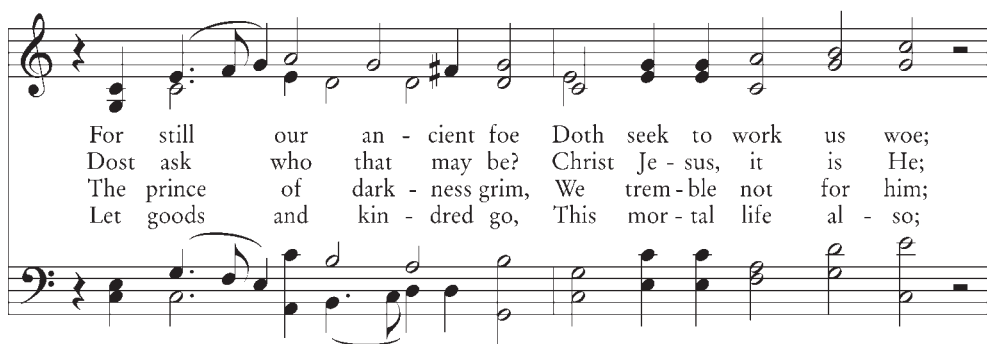
A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
Our striv - ing would be los - ing,
Should threat - en to un - do us,
No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



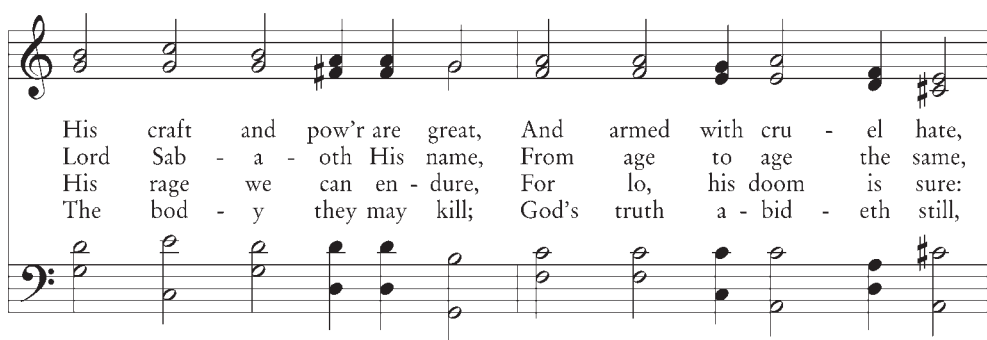
Our help - er He a - mid the flood,
Were not the right Man on our side,
We will not fear for God hath willed
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours



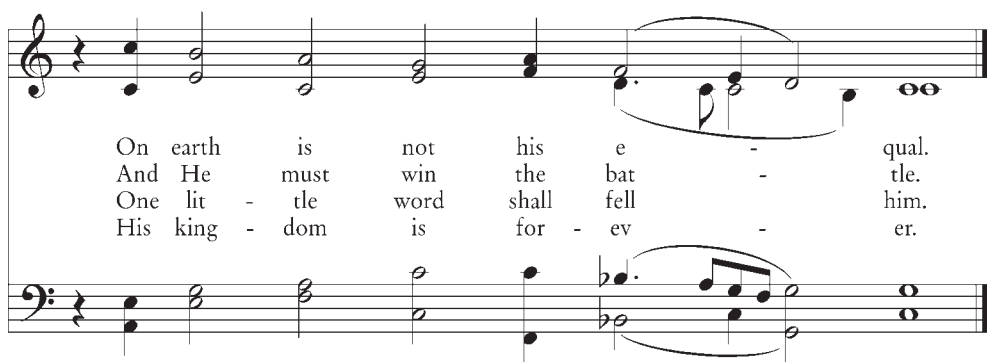
Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 The Man of God's own choos - ing.
 His truth to tri - umph through us.
 Through Him who with us sid - eth.



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.