

HYMN

A mighty fortress is our God

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a
 2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, our
 3 And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should

bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; our help - er he, a -
 striv - ing would be los - ing; were not the right man
 threat - en to un - do us, we will not fear, for

mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 on our side, the man of God's own choos - ing.
 God has willed his truth to tri - umph through us.

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;

Text: Based on Ps. 46. Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853
 Tune: Martin Luther, 1529, alt.; harm. Johann S. Bach, 1685–1750

87 87 66 667
 EIN' FESTE BURG

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The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff, with a bass line on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), indicating D major or B minor. The time signature is common time (C). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into two systems. The first system contains 10 measures, and the second system contains 10 measures. The lyrics are as follows:

his craft and power are great, and armed with
 Lord Sa - ba - oth^a his name, from age to
 his rage we can en - dure, for lo! his

cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.

- 4 That word above all earthly powers –
 no thanks to them – abideth;
 the Spirit and the gifts are ours
 through him who with us sideth.
 Let goods and kindred go,
 this mortal life also;
 the body they may kill,
 God's truth abideth still;
 his kingdom is forever!

^a LORD of hosts