

## 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

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 EIN' FESTE BURG

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his craft and power are great, and armed with  
 Lord Sa - ba - oth<sup>a</sup> 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!

<sup>a</sup> LORD of hosts