

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.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

EIN FESTE BURG (8 7. 8 7. 6 6. 6 6 7)
 Martin Luther, 1529
 harm. J. S. Bach, 1628; alt.

Martin Luther, 1529
 tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

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
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No

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
 thanks to them, a - bid - eth; The Spir - it and the

mid the flood, Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For
 on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing. Dost
 God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us. The
 gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth. Let

SUPPLICATION

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

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

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