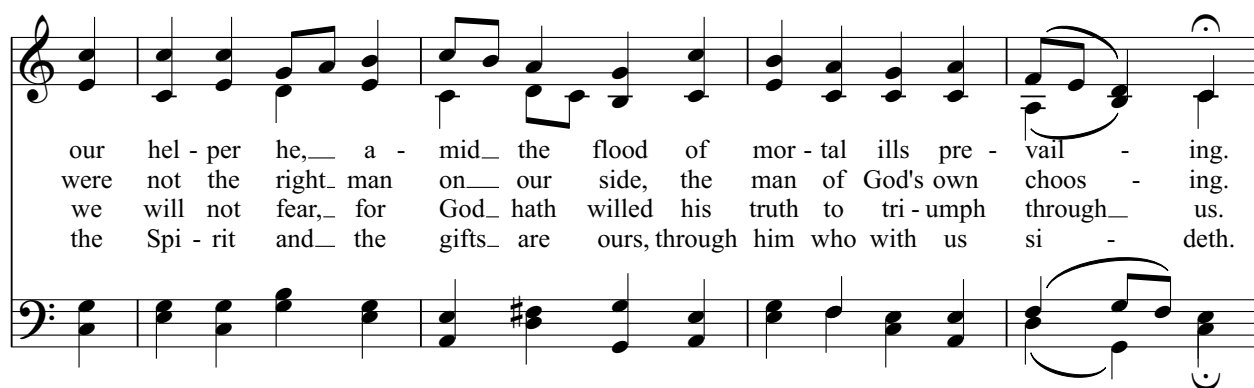


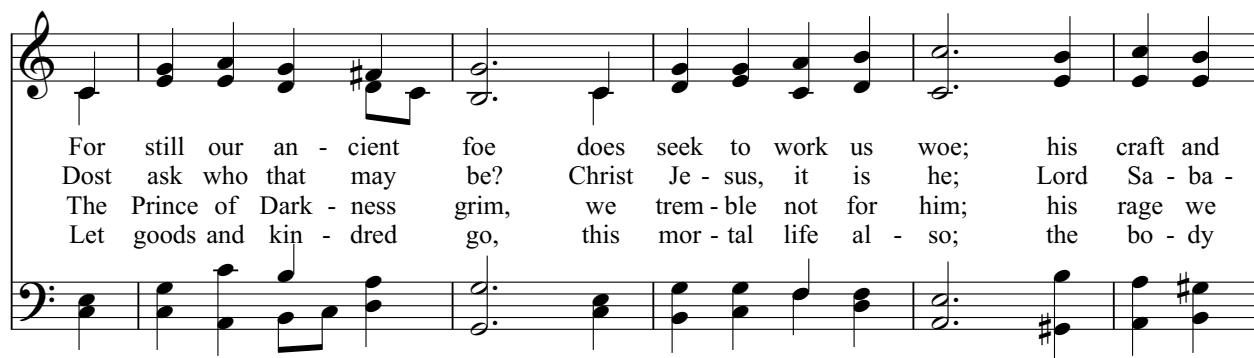
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



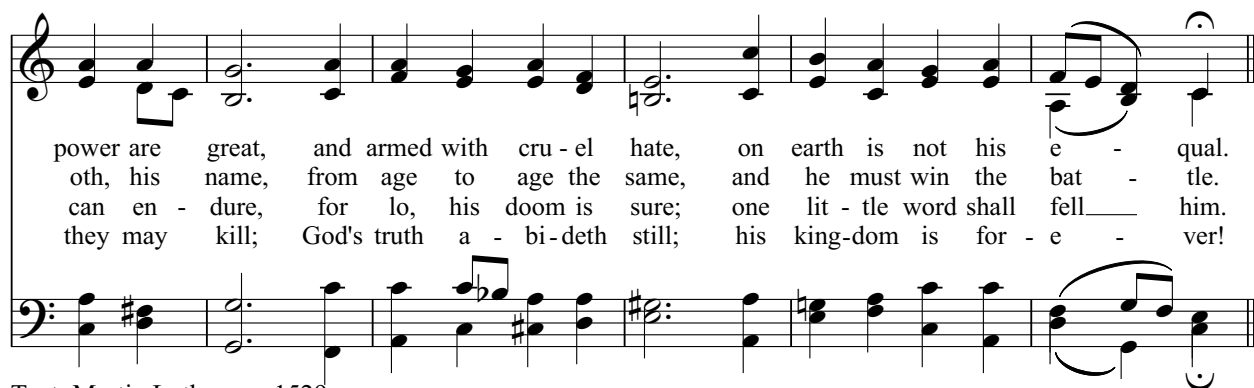
1. A migh - ty for - tress is our God, a bul-wark ne - ver fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our stri-ving would be lo - sing,
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, should threa-ten to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them, a - bi - deth;



our hel - per he, a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choos - ing.
 we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to tri - umph through us.
 the Spi - rit and the gifts are ours, through him who with us si - deth.



For still our an - cient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba -
 The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him; his rage we
 Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; the bo - dy



power are great, and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 oth, his name, from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 can en - dure, for lo, his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 they may kill; God's truth a - bi-deth still; his king-dom is for - e - ver!

Text: Martin Luther, ca. 1529;
 trans. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

Tune: Martin Luther, ca. 1592;
 harm *The New Hymnal for American Youth*, 1930



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EIN' FESTE BURG

www.hymnary.org/text/a_mighty_fortress_is_our_god_a_bulwark