

HYMN

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Tune: Ein Feste Burg (Isorhythmic) (8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7) | Words: Martin Luther, 1852 | Music: Martin Luther | Harmony: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917, alt

Soprano and Alto

Tenor and Bass

1. A might-y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat-en to un -
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs No thanks to them a -

fail - ing: Our Help - er he, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre -
 - do us; We will not fear, for the God hath willed His truth to tri - umph
 - bid - eth; The Spi - rit and for the gifts are ours Through him who with us

-vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His
 through us. The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His
 si - deth. Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so: The

craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his
 rage we can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall
 bo - dy they may kill: God's truth a - bi - deth still, His king - dom is for -

16
 e - qual.
 fell him!
 - ev - er.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he;
Lord Sabaoth is his name,
From age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.