

110 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A might-y for - tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los - ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, should threat-en to un - do us,
 4. That word a -bove all earth-ly powers, no thanks to them, a -bid - eth;

our help-er 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 Spir-it and the gifts are ours, thru him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient foe doth 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 bod - y

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 - bid-eth still; his king-dom is for - ev - er.

WORDS: Martin Luther, ca. 1529; trans. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853 (Ps. 46)
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EIN' FESTE BURG
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