

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

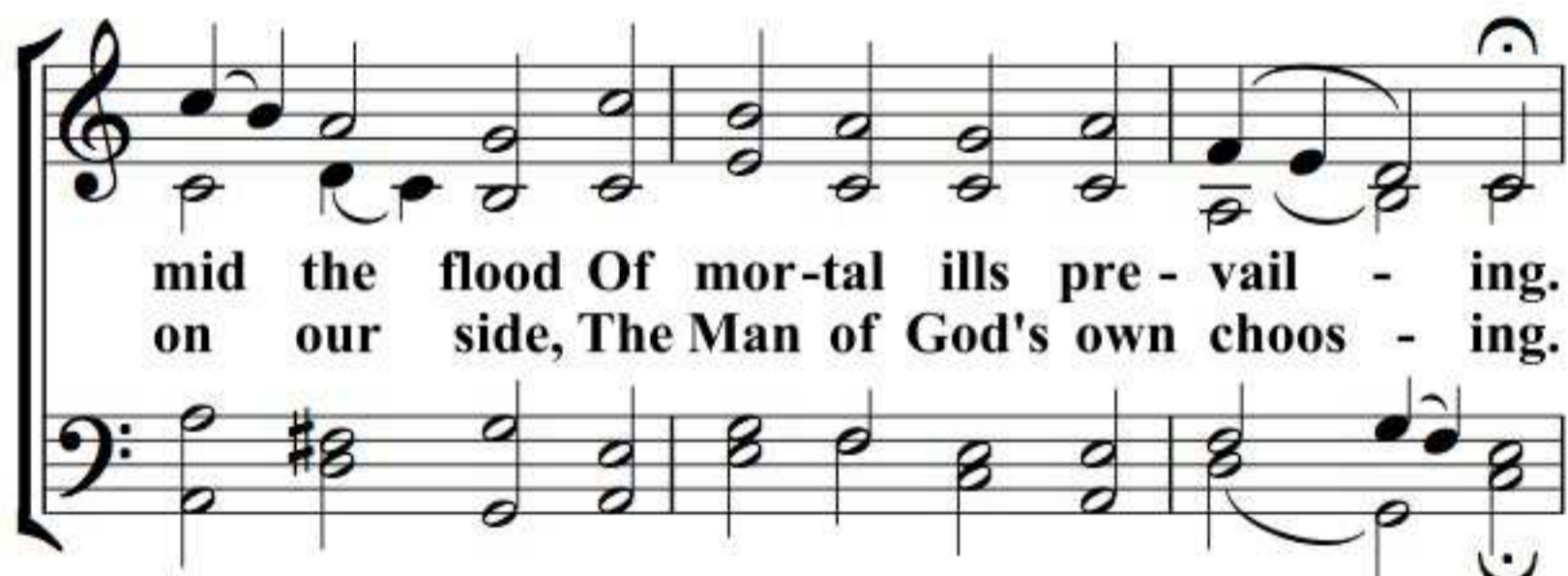
Martin Luther, 1483-1546



A might - y for - tress is our God, A
Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our



bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our Help - er He, a -
striv - ing would be los - ing; Were not the right Man



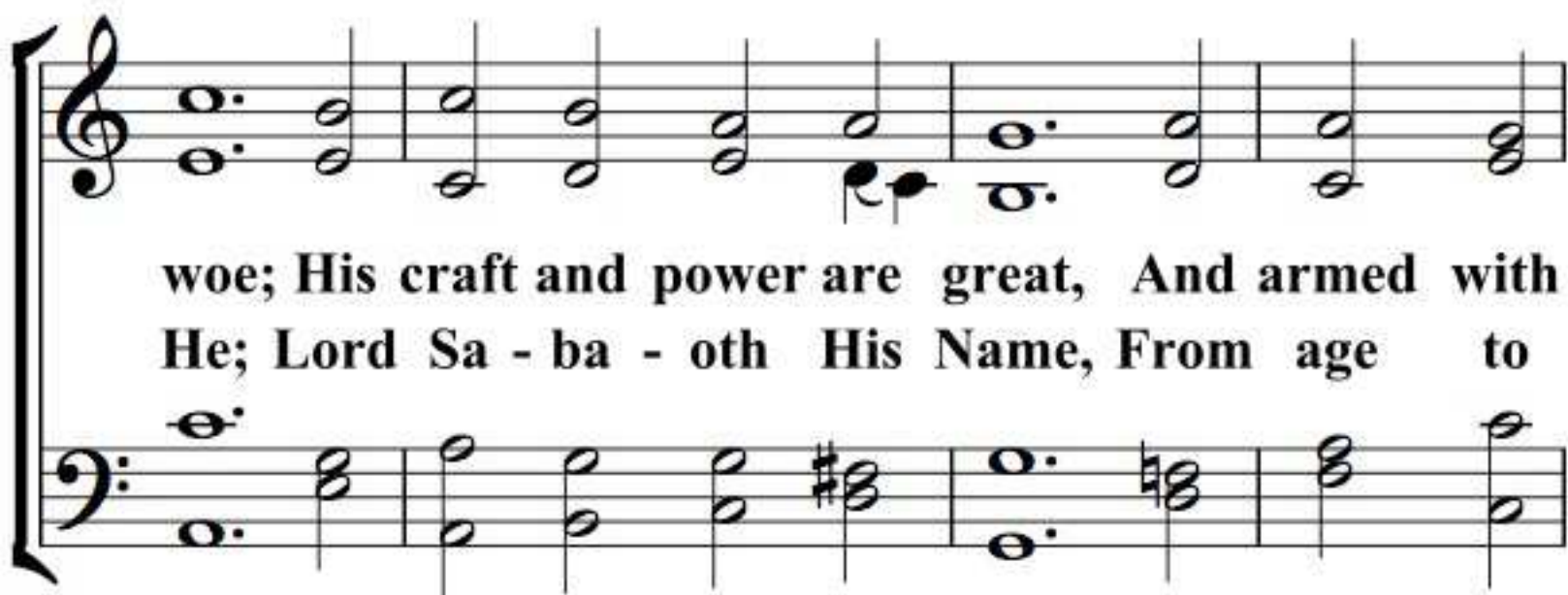
mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.



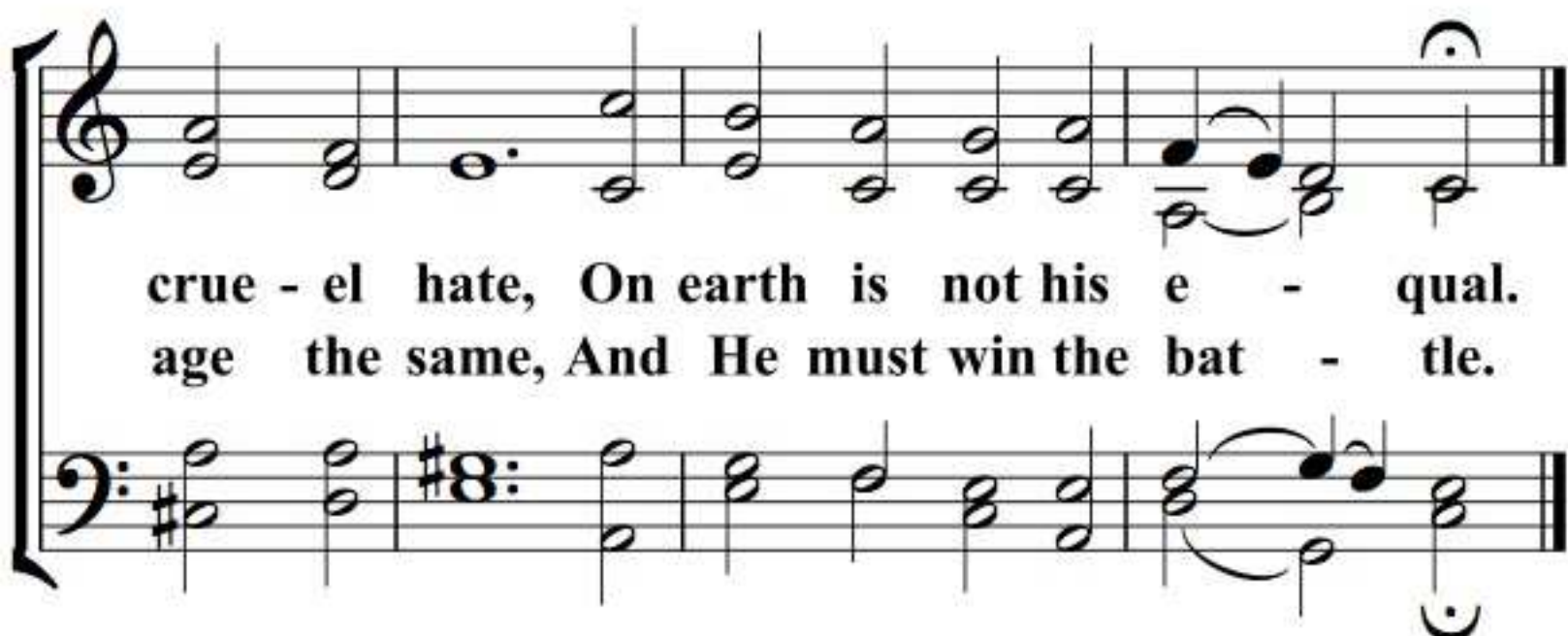
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is

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woe; His craft and power are great, And armed with
He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His Name, From age to



crue - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God has willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little 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.