


Hymn Sheet Music

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

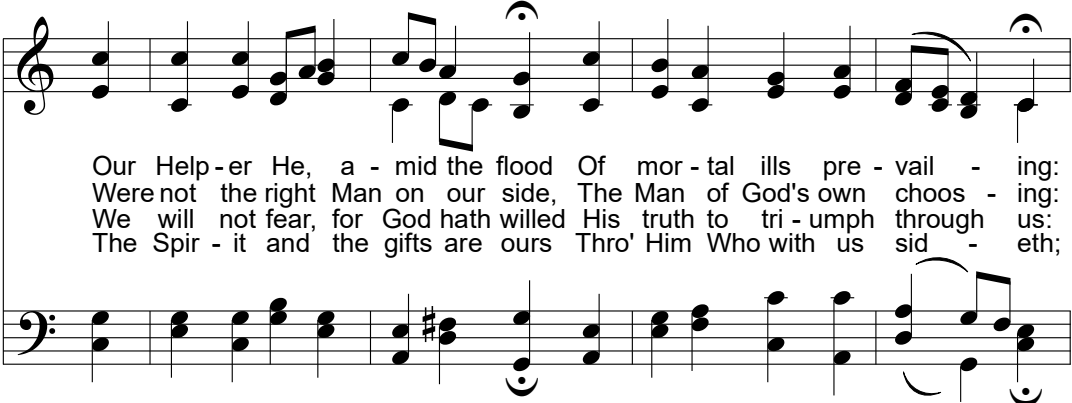
Martin Luther (1483–1546)

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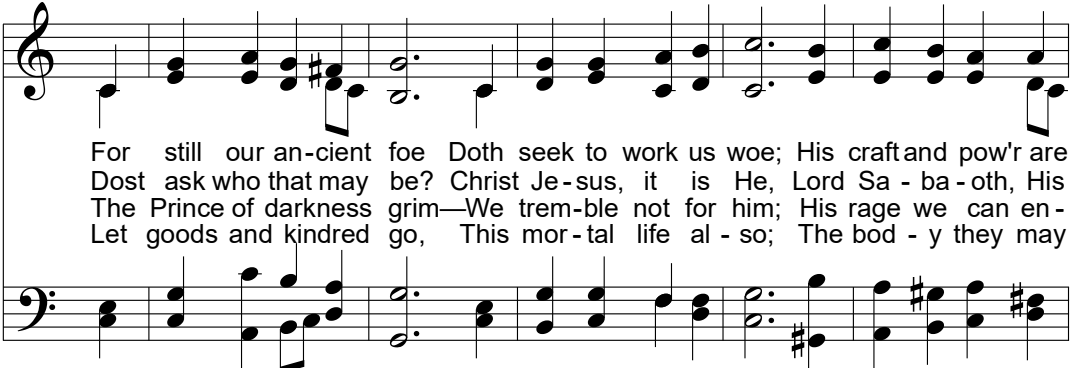
Translated: Fredrick H. Hedge (1805–1890) Harmony: Johann S. Bach (1685–1750)



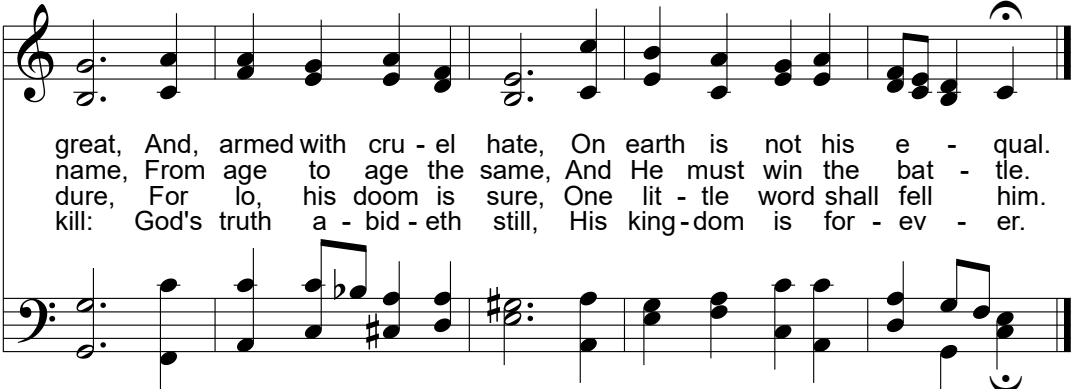
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us,
4. That word a-bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



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 Thro' Him Who with us sid-eth;



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He, Lord Sa-ba-oth, His
The Prince of darkness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kindred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may



great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
dure, For lo, his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er.