

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

REFORMATION

Words: Martin Luther, 1529. Translation Frederic Henry Hedge, 1853.

Music: 'Ein Feste Burg (Isorhythmic)' Martin Luther, 1529. Setting: "Common Service Book" (ULCA), 1917, alt. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2013 Revision.

♩ = 110

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 lo - - sing;  
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un - do us,  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, 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 Spi - rit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us si - - deth:

For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth, His name,  
 The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - - dure,  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill:

and, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - - - qual.  
 from age to age the same, And He must win the bat - - - tle.  
 for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - - tle word shall fell him.  
 God's truth a - - bi - deth still, His king - dom is for - - ev - - er.