

Hymns for Choir

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Martin Luther (1483-1546)
Tr. Frederick Hedge (1805-1890)

Martin Luther (1483-1546)
ed. by Mark Feezell

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

5
 help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For
 not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing. Dost
 will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us. The
 Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth. Let

9
 still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth His
 prince of dark - ness grim We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

14
 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.