

6 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 pow'rs, no thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help - er He a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 we 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, through Him who with us sid - eth.

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 Sab - a - oth His name,
 The prince of dark-ness grim, we tremble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
 Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al - so; the bod - y 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 - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Words: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852

Music: Martin Luther, 1529; setting from Common Service Book, 1918

EIN FESTE BURG (ISORHYTHMIC) LISTEN & PRACTICE

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7



HYMN TRAINER

