

# A Mighty Fortress

*He is my refuge and my fortress, my God in Him I trust. - Ps. 91:2*

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Martin Luther

Martin Luther, 1529

Tr. F. H Hedge

1. A might-y for - tress is our God, A  
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our  
3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should

bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our help-er He, a -  
striv - ing would be los - ing; Were not the right One  
threat-en to un - do us; We will not fear, for

mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.  
God hath willed His truth to tri - ump through us.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;  
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor-tal life al - so;

His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el  
Lord Sa - ba - oth— His name, From age to age the  
The bod - y they may kill: God's truth a - bid - eth

hate, On earth is not his e - - qual.  
same, And He must win the bat - - tle.  
still His king - dom is for - ev - - er.