

A Mighty Fortress

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

D - 2 - DO

Martin Luther

Tr. F. H Hedge

Martin Luther, 1529

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

A bul - wark nev - er fail - - ing; Our
Our striv - ing would be los - - ing; Were
Should threat - en to un - do us; We

help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal
not the right One on our side The Man of
will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to

ills pre - vail - - ing. For still our
God's own choos - - ing. Dost ask who
tri - ump through us. Let goods and

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an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His
that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord
kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The

craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el
Sa - ba - oth— His name, From age to age 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.