

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 - -
on our side The Man of God's own choos -
God hath willed His truth to tri - ump through

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

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