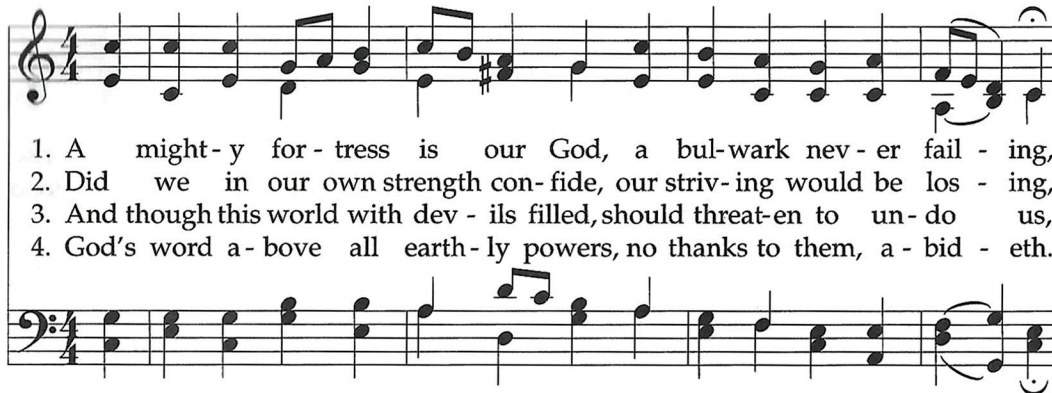
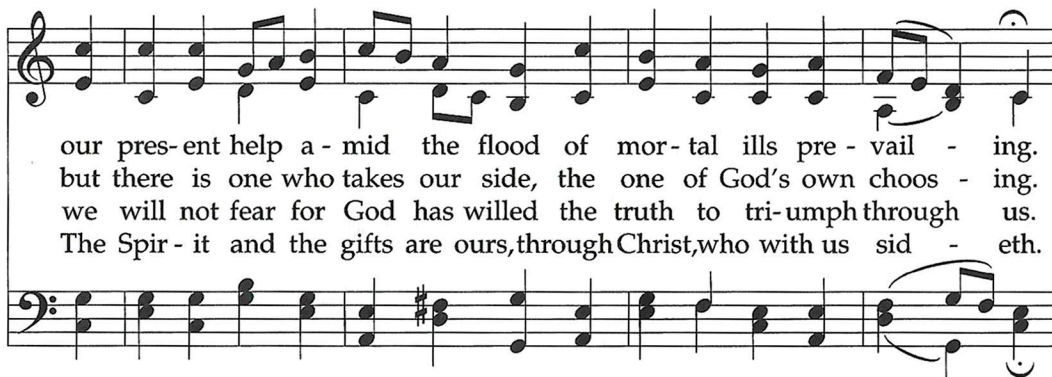


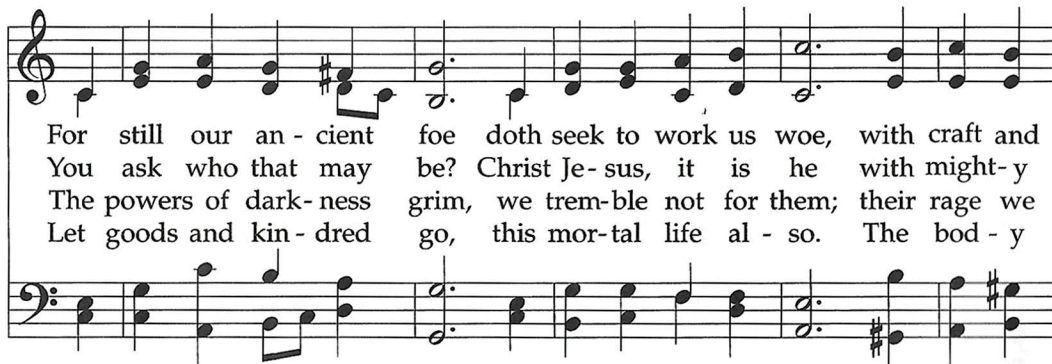
## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



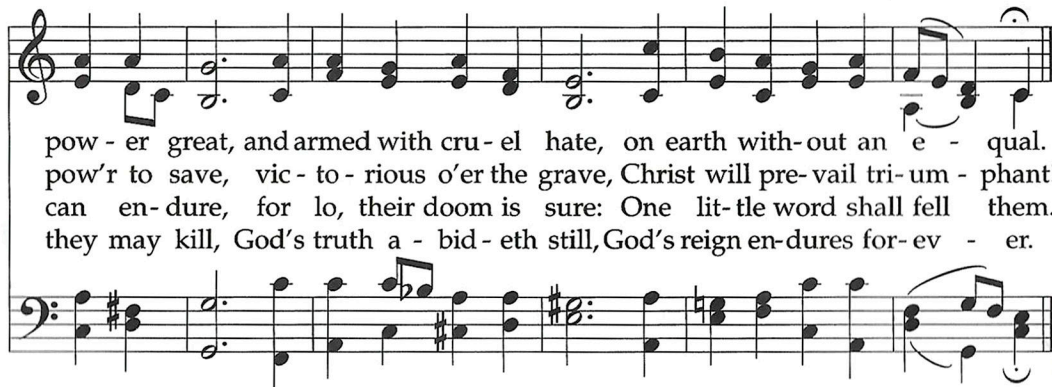
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail-ing,  
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los-ing,  
 3. And though this world with dev-ils filled, should threat-en to un-do us,  
 4. God's word a-bove all earth-ly powers, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth.



our pres-ent help a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.  
 but there is one who takes our side, the one of God's own choos-ing.  
 we will not fear for God has willed the truth to tri-umph through us.  
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours, through Christ, who with us sid-eth.



For still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe, with craft and  
 You ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he with might-y  
 The powers of dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for them; their rage we  
 Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so. The bod-y



pow-er great, and armed with cru-el hate, on earth with-out an e-qual.  
 pow'r to save, vic-to-rious o'er the grave, Christ will pre-vail tri-um-phant!  
 can en-dure, for lo, their doom is sure: One lit-tle word shall fell them.  
 they may kill, God's truth a-bid-eth still, God's reign en-dures for-ev-er.

WORDS: Martin Luther, c. 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852;  
 adapt. Ruth Duck, 1981, 1990

MUSIC: Martin Luther, c. 1529; harm. from *The New Hymnal for American Youth*, 1930

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