

## Hymn

# A Mighty Fortress is our God

**1.** A mighty fortress is our  
God,  
A bulwark never failing;  
Our helper He amid the flood,  
of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe,  
doth seek to work us woe;  
his craft and pow'r are great,  
and armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

**3.** And though this world with  
devils filled,  
should threaten to undo us,  
we will not fear, for God hath  
willed,  
His truth to triumph through  
us.  
The prince of darkness grim,  
we tremble not for him;  
his rage we can endure,  
for lo! his doom is sure;  
One little Word shall fell him.

**2.** Did we in our own strength  
confide;  
our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on  
our side,  
the Man of God's own  
choosing.  
Dost ask Who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He,  
Lord Sabaoth His Name,  
from age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

**4.** That Word above all earthly  
pow'rs,  
no thanks to them abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are  
ours,  
through Him who with us  
sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go,  
this mortal life also;  
The body they may kill;  
God's truth abideth still;  
His Kingdom is forever.

Martin Luther – 1527  
Ein Feste Burg, based on Psalm 46