

# A Mighty Fortress is Our God

*I will say of the LORD, "He is my refuge and my fortress; My God, in Him I will trust." — Psalm 91:2*

Tune: FORTRESS

Martin Luther 1529

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Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott (from Cantata 80)

Tr., Frederick Henry Hedge 1852

Harmony Arr., Johann Sebastian Bach c. 1717-1723

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 tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat-en to un - do us;

Our help-er, He a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His name,  
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill;

And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle. A-men.  
God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

**Coda**

Sabaoth: from the Hebrew word tsebha'oth, meaning "hosts," "armies."