

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Hedge / Luther

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing, Were
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us, We
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, Not thanks to them, a - bid - eth; The

help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing: For
 not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing: Dost
 will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us: The
 Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us side - eth: Let

still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba - oth, his
 Prince of Dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 - name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
 - dure, For lo, his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.