

OS

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

Maestoso ♩ = 88

arr. R. C. Schultz

ff 2. With might of ours can naught be done Soon were our loss ef -  
ff 3. Tho' dev-ils all the world should fill All ea - ger to de -

fect-e---ed; But for us fights the Valiant One, Whom  
vour us, We trem-ble not we fear no ill, They

God Him-self e - lec - ted. Ask ye who - is this? Je - sus  
shall not o - ver - pow'r us. This world's Prince may still Scowl fierce

Christ it is Of Sab - a - oth - Lord And there's no  
as he will He can harm - us none, He's judged the

oth - er God; He holds the field for - ev - er.  
deed is done; One lit - tle word can fell - him.

1. A mighty Fortress is our God,  
A trusty shield and Weapon;  
He helps us free from ev'ry need  
That hath us now o'er-taken  
The old evil Foe now means deadly woe  
Deep guile and great might  
Are his dread arms in fight;  
On earth is not his equal.

4. The Word they still shall let remain  
Nor any thanks have for it;  
He's by our side upon the plain  
With His good gifts and Spirit.  
And take they our life,  
Goods, fame, child, and wife,  
Let these all be gone,  
They yet have nothing won;  
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

(Note: Stanzas 1 and 4 will be sung with the congregation in unison)