

A Mighty Fortress

♩ = 92 B B F# D#m G#m C#7 F# G#m D#m E B G#m C#m F# B

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail-ing; our
 2. God's word a-bove all earth-ly powers, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth; the

5 B F# D#m G#m C#7 F# G#m D#m E B G#m C#m F# B

help-er sure a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing. For
 spir-it and the gifts are ours, through God who with us sid-eth. Let

9 B F# G#m C#sus C# F# G#m F# B E A#dim G#m D#m G#m F# G#m7 C#7

still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe; with craft and pow-er
 goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so; the bod-y they may

14 F# E E B7 G# C#m D# G#m D#m E B7 G# C#m F#7 B

great; and, armed with cru-el hate, on earth is not an e-qual.
 kill, God's truth a-bid-eth still; whose king-dom is for-ev-er.

Words: Martin Luther, 1483-1546

Music: Martin Luther, 1483-1546, harmony by J.S. Bach, 1685-1750

♫ trans. by Frederick Henry Hedge, 1805-1890

Singing the Living Tradition #200

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EIN' FESTE BURG

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.