

# A Mighty Fortress is Our God

With dignity ♩ = 60-80

Martin Luther, 1483-1546  
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

Soprano  
Alto

Tenor  
Bass

Piano

*mf*

♩ = 60-80

5

might - y for - tress is our God, A tower of strength ne'er fail - ing. A help - er might - y

*rit.*

*a tempo*

10

is our God, O'er ill's of life pre - vail - ing. He o - ver - com - eth all. He sav - eth

from the Fall. His might and pow'r are great. He all things did create. And he shall reign for -

*Slow and Stately*

ev - er - more. \*No strength of ours can match

Christ's might. We would be lost, Re - ject - ed. But now a

\* The second verse is taken from the original Martin Luther melody, rhythm and harmony.

cham - pi - on comes to fight, Whom God Him - self e - lect - ed. We

have no foe to fear, Our strength and help near, Christ's pow'r man - i - fest, To

lay our fears to rest, Our Sav - ior has won the bat tle.

The Word a - bove\_ all earth - ly pow'rs, The

*mp*

51

Sav - ior with us a - bid - eth The Spi - rit and the gifts are ours. Through

*mf*

56

Him who with us sid - eth. Such love does Christ\_ re - veal, That all our

wounds can heal; By His un-bound-ed grace, We stand be - fore God's face.

*mp*

His king - dom is our for - ev - er. A

*mf*

might - y for - tress is — our God, A sword and shield vic - tor - ious. He breaks the cruel op -

*f*

\* Verse 4 can be sung A capella.

pres - sor's rod, And wins sal - va - tion, — glor - ious. Let this world's ty - rant

rage; In bat - tle we'll en - gage. Sin's might is doomed to fail; God's judg - ment

must — pre - vail, Christ holds the field vic - tor - ious. A - men.

*ff* *rit.* *mp*