

Eine Feste Burg

Text and Melody: Martin Luther (1529)

Trans: Thomas Carlyle (1831)

1. A safe strong - hold our God is still, a trus - ty shield and wea - pon;
He'll keep us clear from all the ill that hath us now o'er - tak - en.

2. With force of arms we no - thing can, full soon were we down - rid - den.
But for us fights a pro - per Man whom God him - self hath bid - den.

5

1. The anc - ient prince of hell hath ris'n with pur - pose fell; strong mail of craft and

2. Ask ye, who is this same? Christ Je - sus is his name, the Lord Sa - ba - oth's

11

1. power he wear - eth at this hour; on earth is not his

2. son, he, and no oth - er one, shall con - quer in the

15

1. fel - low.

2. bat - tle.