

Eine Feste Burg

Text and Melody: Martin Luther (1529)

Trans: Thomas Carlyle (1831)

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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.

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

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

15 fel - low.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights a proper Man,
Whom God himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, Who is this same?
Christ Jesus is his name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.