

A safe stronghold

Martin Luther; Tr. T Carlyle 1793-1851 Martin Luther 1483-1546; Harmony: JS Bach

♩ = 90

S&A

T&B

A safe strong-hold our God is still A trus - ty shield and wea - pon; He'll help us clear from all the ill That
 With force of arms we no - thing can, Full soon were we down - rid - den; But for us fights the pro - per Man, Whom
 And were this world all de - vils o'er, And wat - ching to de - vour us, We lay it not to heart so sore; Nor
 God's Word, for all their craft and force, One mo - ment shall not lin - ger, But, spite of hell, shall have its course; 'Tis

9

hath us now o'er - ta - ken. The an - cient prince of hell Hath risen with pur - pose fell; Strong mail of craft and
 God him - self hath bid - den. Ask ye, who is this same? Christ Je - sus is his name; The Lord Sa - ba - oth's
 they can o - ver - power us. And let the prince of ill Look grim as e'er he will, He harms us not a
 writ - ten by His fin - ger, and though they take our life, Goods, ho - nour, chil - dren, wife, Yet is their pro - fit

16

power He wear - eth in this hour; On earth is not his fel - low,
 Son, He, and no o - ther one; Shal con - quer in the bat - tle,
 what: For why? his doom is writ; A word shall qui - ckly slay - him.
 small; These things shall van - ish all; The ci - ty of God re - main -