

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

439

Martin Luther, c. 1529

Ps. 46

Transl. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853; adapt. Ruth Duck, 1981

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er fail - ing,  
 2 Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
 3 And though this world with dev - ils filled should threat - en to un - do us,  
 4 That word be - yond all earth - ly powers for - ev - er is a - bid - ing;

Our pres - ent help a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
 But there is one who takes our side, the One of God's own choos - ing.  
 We will not fear for God has willed the truth to tri - umph through us.  
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, for Christ is with us sid - ing.

For still our an - cient foe does seek to work us woe with craft and pow - er  
 You ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus sets us free! With might - y power to  
 The powers of e - vil grim, we trem - ble not for them; their rage we can en -  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may

great, and armed with cru - el hate, on earth with - out an e - qual.  
 save, vic - to - rious o'er the grave, Christ will pre - vail tri - um - phant.  
 dure, for lo, their doom is sure: one lit - tle word shall fell them.  
 kill; God's truth shall tri - umph still; God's reign en - dures for - ev - er.

*There is speculation that this psalm paraphrase was written in 1527 when Martin Luther's friend was burned at the stake, or in 1529, when Lutheran German princes protested the revocation of their liberties. It has been translated into more than fifty languages.*

Tune: EIN' FESTE BURG (isometric) 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

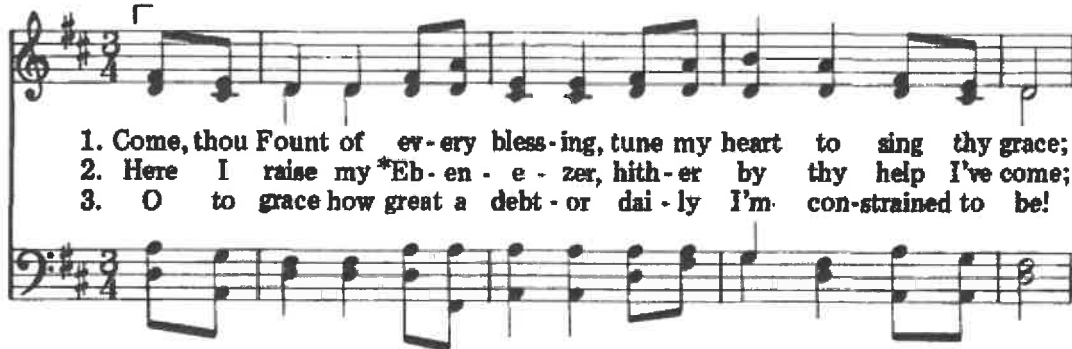
Martin Luther, c. 1529

Harm. The New Hymnal for American Youth, 1930; alt.

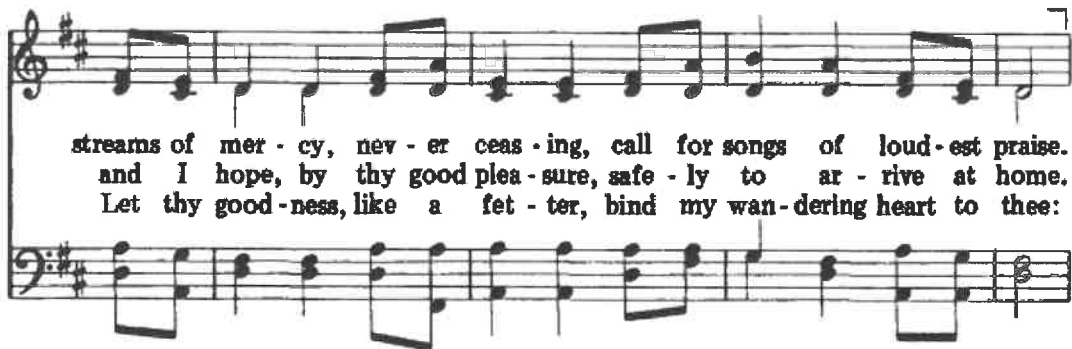
For another version, see 440

# Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 45

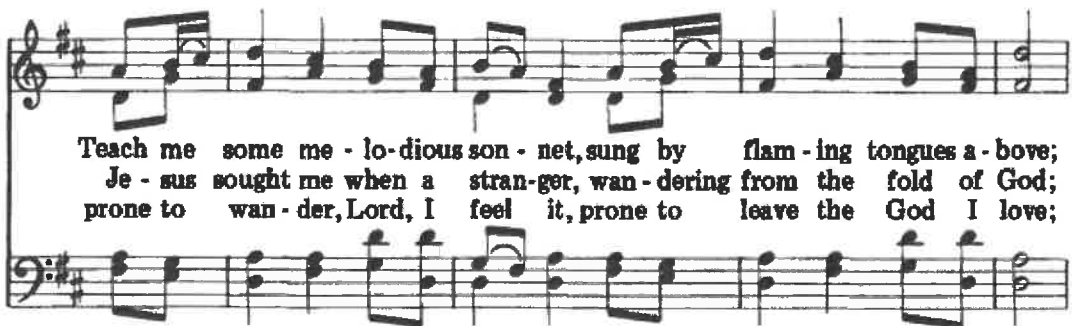
*Praise be to the Lord, to God our Savior, who daily bears our burdens. Ps. 68:19*



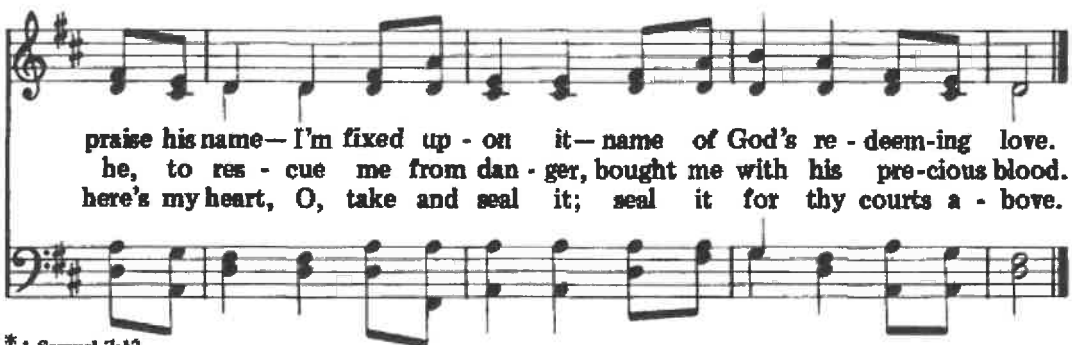
1. Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my \*Eb-en-e-zer, hith-er by thy help I've come;  
 3. O to grace how great a debt-or dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!



streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.  
 and I hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe-ly to ar-rive at home.  
 Let thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, bind my wan-dering heart to thee:



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;  
 Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, wan-dering from the fold of God;  
 prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



praise his name—I'm fixed up-on it—name of God's re-deem-ing love.  
 he, to res-cue me from dan-ger, bought me with his pre-cious blood.  
 here's my heart, O, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a-bove.

\* 1 Samuel 7:12

WORDS: Robert Robinson, 1758, alt.

MUSIC: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, Part Second, 1813

NETTLETON  
 8.7.8.7.D.

## For All the Saints

Heb. 12:1

William W. How, 1864; alt.

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who to the  
 2 You were their rock, their ref - uge, and their might: you, Christ, the  
 3 Still may your peo - ple, faith - ful, true, and bold, live as the  
 4 Ringed by this cloud of wit - ness - es di - vine, we fee - bly  
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, steals on the

world their stead-fast faith con - fessed, your name, O Je - sus,  
 hope that put their fears to flight; 'mid gloom and doubt, you  
 saints who no - bly fought of old, and share with them a  
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; yet in your love our  
 ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, then hearts are brave a -

be for - ev - er blessed.  
 were their one true light.  
 glo - rious crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 faith - ful lives en - twine.  
 gain, and faith grows strong.

*This traditional All Saints Day hymn originally consisted of eleven stanzas written for the Sarum Hymnal (1869) and set to a tune by that name, Sarum. It has grown in popularity since it was later paired with the enduring Sine Nomine in The English Hymnal (1906).*

Tune: SINE NOMINE 10.10.10.4.  
 Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906