

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Ps. 46:1

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood of
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side, the
 do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his
 bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
 truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,
 him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great;
 Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

HIS FAITHFULNESS

and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 from age to age the same, and he must win the bat - tle.
 for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still; his king - dom is for - ev - er.

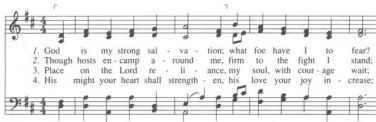
Based on Psalm 46
 Martin Luther, 1529
 Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.
 Martin Luther, 1529

God Is My Strong Salvation

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The Lord is my light and my salvation—whom shall I fear? Ps. 27:1



1. God is my strong sal - va - tion; what foe have I to fear?
2. Though hosts en - camp a - round me, firm to the fight I stand;
3. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, my soul, with cour - age wait;
4. His might your heart shall strength - en; his love your joy in - crease;



In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion my light, my help is near.
what ter - ror can con - found me, with God at my right hand?
his truth be your af - fi - ance, when faint and des - o - late.
mer - cy your days shall length - en; the Lord will give you peace.

If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

Cast your cares on the LORD and he will sustain you; he will never let the righteous fall. Ps. 55:22

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1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, and hope in
 2. What can these anx - ious cares a - vail thee, these nev - er -
 3. On - ly be still, and wait his lei - sure in cheer - ful
 4. All are a - like be - fore the High - est; 'tis eas - y
 5. Sing, pray, and keep his ways un - swerv - ing, so do thine

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him through all thy ways, he'll give thee strength, what - e'er be - tide thee,
 ceas - ing moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou be - wail thee
 • hope, with heart con - tent to take what - e'er thy Fa - ther's plea - sure
 to our God, we know, to raise thee up though low thou li - est,
 own part faith - ful - ly, and trust his Word— though un - de - serv - ing,

and bear thee through the e - vil days: Who trusts in God's un -
 o'er each dark mo - ment as it flies? Our cross and tri - als
 • and all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent; nor doubt our in - most
 to make the rich man poor and low; true won - ders still by
 thou yet shalt find it true for thee; God nev - er yet for -

TRUST IN GOD

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Trust in God'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with a soprano line and a tenor line. The bass staff contains a bass line. The lyrics are written in four lines between the staves. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). There are some performance markings, such as a fermata over the final note of the melody and a '7' above it, and a fermata over the final note of the bass line.

chang - ing love builds on the Rock that naught can move.
do but press the heav - ier for our bit - ter - ness.
• wants are known to him who chose us for his own.
him are wrought who set - teth up and brings to naught.
sook at need the soul that trust - ed him in - deed.

Georg Neumark, 1841
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855, 1863

NEUMARK 9.8.9.8.8.8.
Georg Neumark, 1857

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

We considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted. Is. 53:4

1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like his?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress;
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, his the name of which we boast.

'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 man - y hands were raised to wound him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

by his Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on him their hope have built.

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

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Did not the Christ have to suffer these things and then enter his glory? Luke 24:26

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to - ry of life is
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions hath dis -
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; he ris - es glo - rious from the
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; the bars from heav'n's high por - tals
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread sting thy ser - vants

won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 persed: let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 • dead: all glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 fell: let hymns of praise his tri - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
 free, that we may live and sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia!