

Marsellaise Hymn.

venging sword unsheathed! March on, march on! all hearts resolved on vic - to - ry or death.

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A Mighty Fortress is Our God. Martin Luther.

Martin Luther.
Maestoso.

(Ein Feste Burg.)

"Luther's Hymn" from
J. Klug's Gesangbuch.

1. A might - y fort - ress 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 tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;

Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His trust to tri - umph thro' us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth;

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - aoth is His
The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His 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 is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lol his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

The King's name is a tower of strength.—King Richard III.
The name of the Lord is a strong tower.—Prov. xviii, 10.