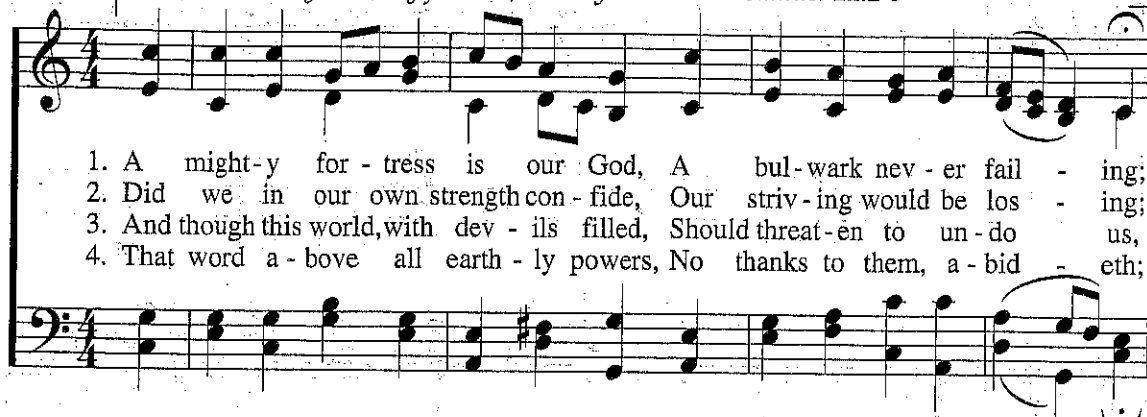
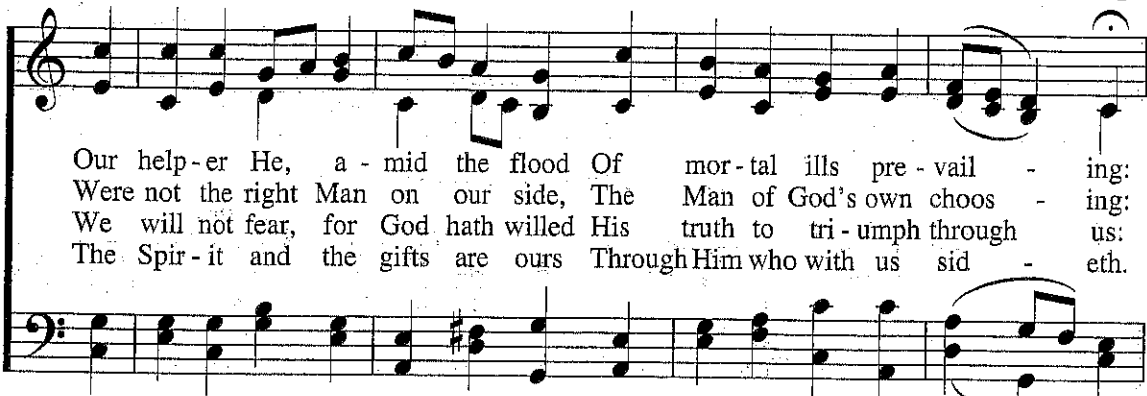


# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God 656

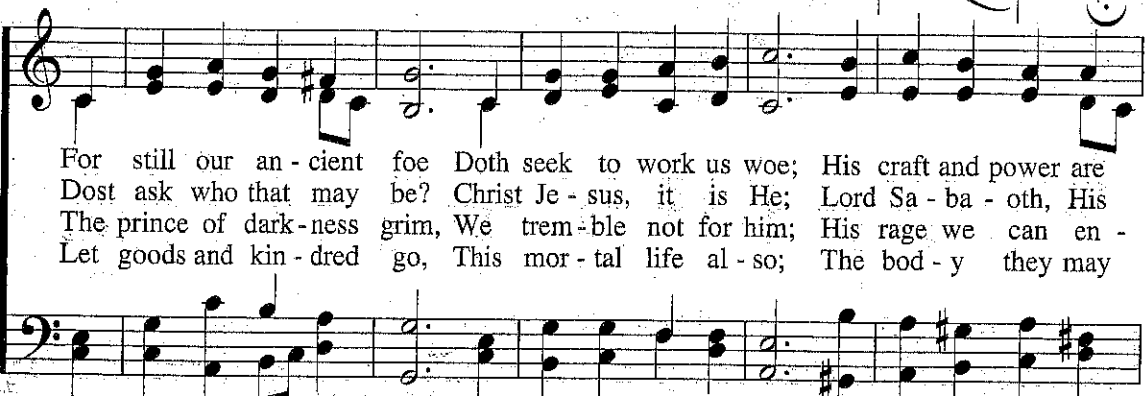
*The LORD is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer. 2 Samuel 22:2-3*



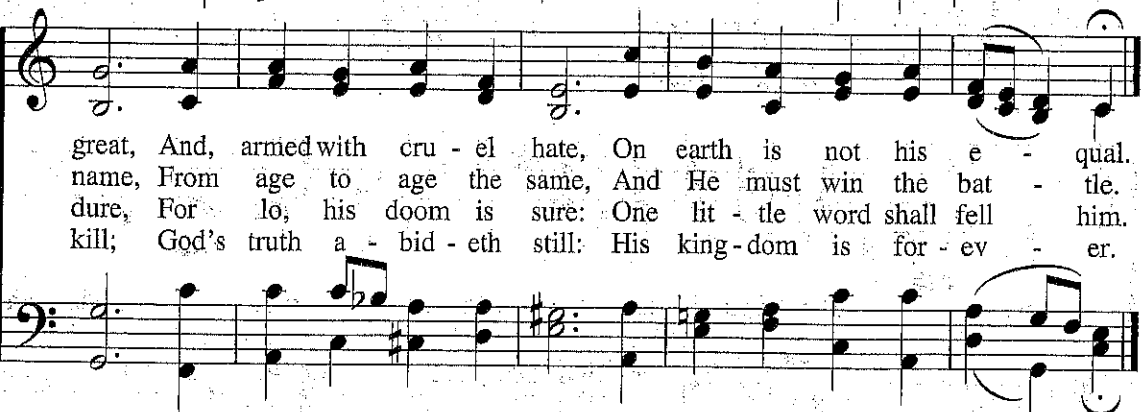
1. A might-y for - tress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;  
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, 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 truth to tri - umph through us;  
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth, 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 lo, 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.

(LSS on next page)

EIN' FESTE BURG

Irregular meter

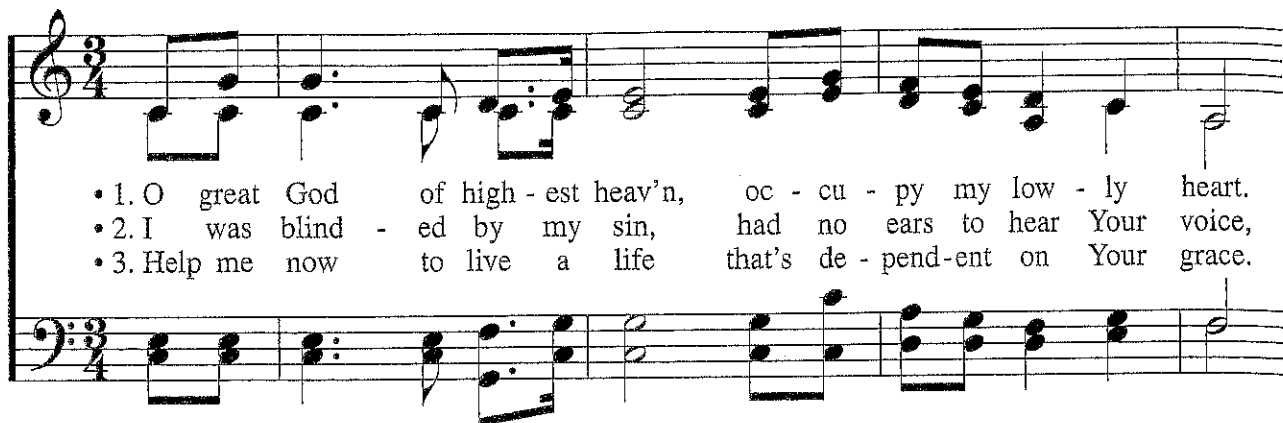
WORDS: Martin Luther; tr. Frederick H. Hedge

MUSIC: Martin Luther; Last stanza setting and choral ending by David Winkler

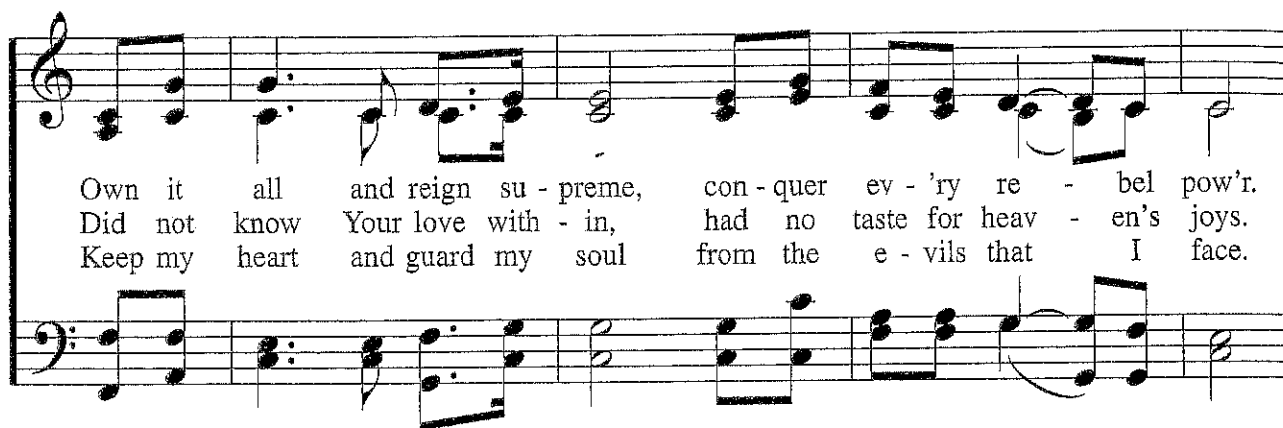
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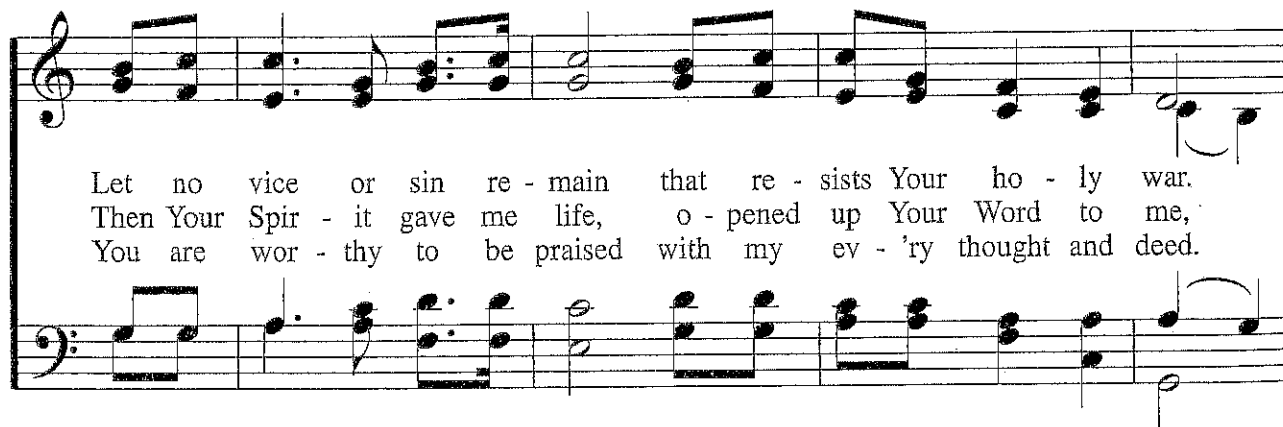
# 35 O Great God



• 1. O great God of high - est heav'n, oc - cu - py my low - ly heart.  
 • 2. I was blind - ed by my sin, had no ears to hear Your voice,  
 • 3. Help me now to live a life that's de - pend - ent on Your grace.



Own it all and reign su - preme, con - quer ev - 'ry re - bel pow'r.  
 Did not know Your love with - in, had no taste for heav - en's joys.  
 Keep my heart and guard my soul from the e - vils that I face.



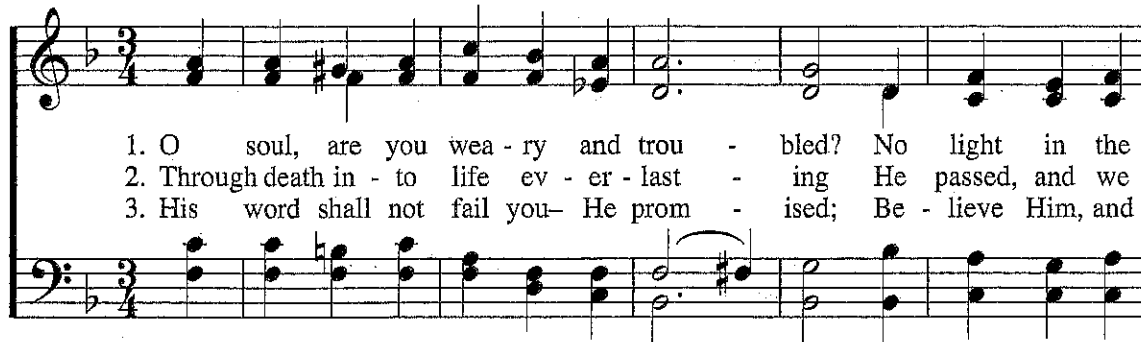
Let no vice or sin re - main that re - sists Your ho - ly war.  
 Then Your Spir - it gave me life, o - pened up Your Word to me,  
 You are wor - thy to be praised with my ev - 'ry thought and deed.



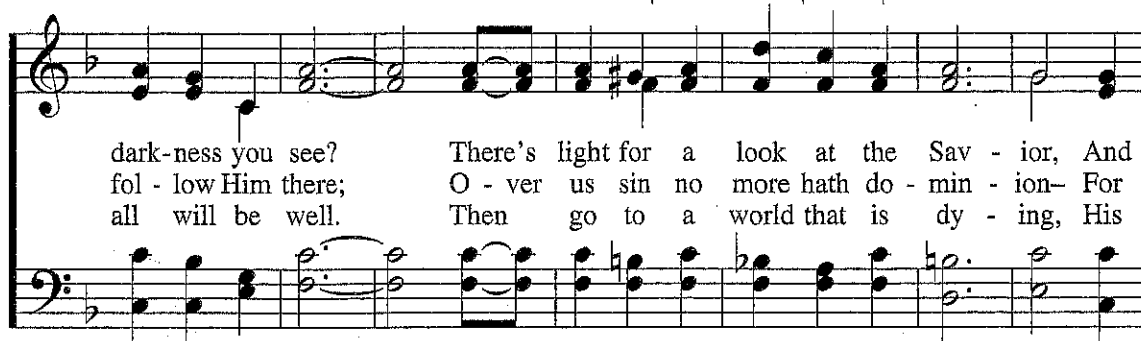
You have loved and pur - chased me, make me Yours for - ev - er - more.  
 Through the gos - pel of Your Son, gave me end - less hope and peace.  
 O great God of high - est heav'n, glo - ri - fy Your Name through me.

# Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus 413

*Keeping our eyes on Jesus, the source and perfecter of our faith. Hebrews 12:2*

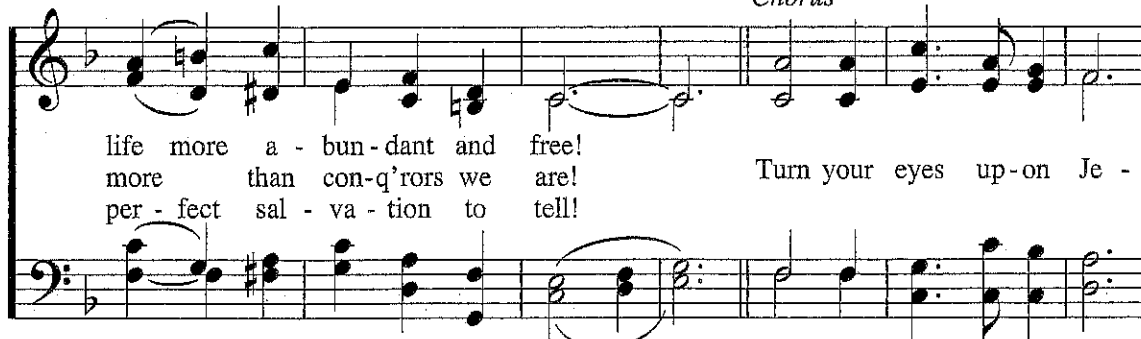


1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the  
 2. Through death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we  
 3. His word shall not fail you- He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

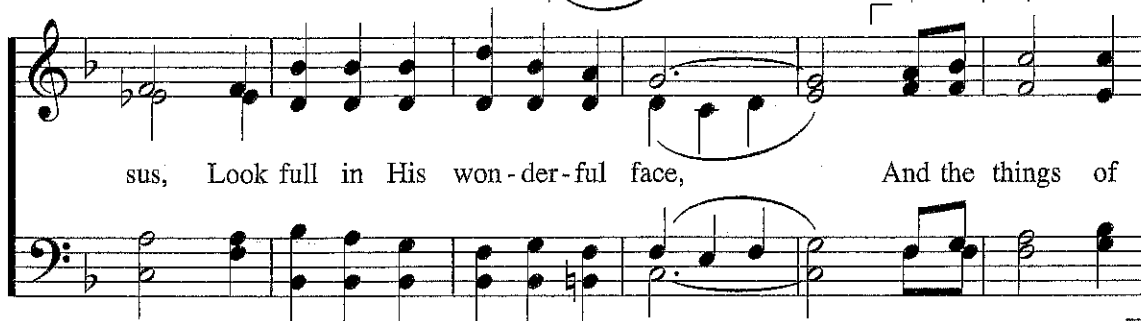


dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And  
 fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion- For  
 all will be well. Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His


## Chorus



life more a - bun - dant and free!  
 more than con - q'rors we are! Turn your eyes up-on Je -  
 per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!



sus, Look full in His won - der - ful face, And the things of



earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.

(segue)

WORDS: Helen H. Lemmel

MUSIC: Helen H. Lemmel

LEMMEL

9.8.9.8. with Chorus

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