

# 151 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

*The Lord Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress. Psalm 46:7*

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 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 truth 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-a-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.

TEXT: Martin Luther; translated by Frederick H. Hedge; based on Psalm 46  
 MUSIC: Martin Luther; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Bruce Greer

EIN' FESTE BURG  
 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

# 578 Trusting Jesus

*I delight to see how firm your faith in Christ is. Colossians 2:5*

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing thro' a storm - y way;  
 2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;  
 3. Sing - ing if my way is clear, Pray - ing if the path be drear;  
 4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus - that is all.  
 While He leads I can - not fall, Trust - ing Je - sus - that is all.  
 If in dan - ger, for Him call, Trust - ing Je - sus - that is all.  
 Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust - ing Je - sus - that is all.

*Refrain*

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus - that is all.

# 327 The Old Rugged Cross

He humbled Himself and became obedient to death—even death on a cross. Philippians 2:8

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. O the old rug-ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true; Its shame and re-

suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross, where the dear - est and best  
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove  
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died  
 proach glad - ly bear. Then He'll call me some-day to my home far a - way,

*Refrain*

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug-ged  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. cross, the  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down. I will cling to the  
 old rug - ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, And ex-change it some-day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,