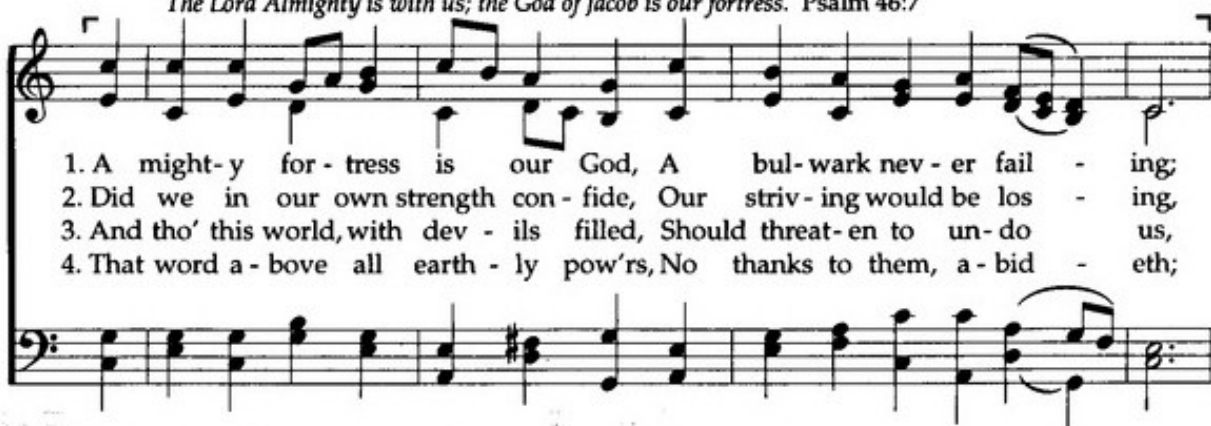


151 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

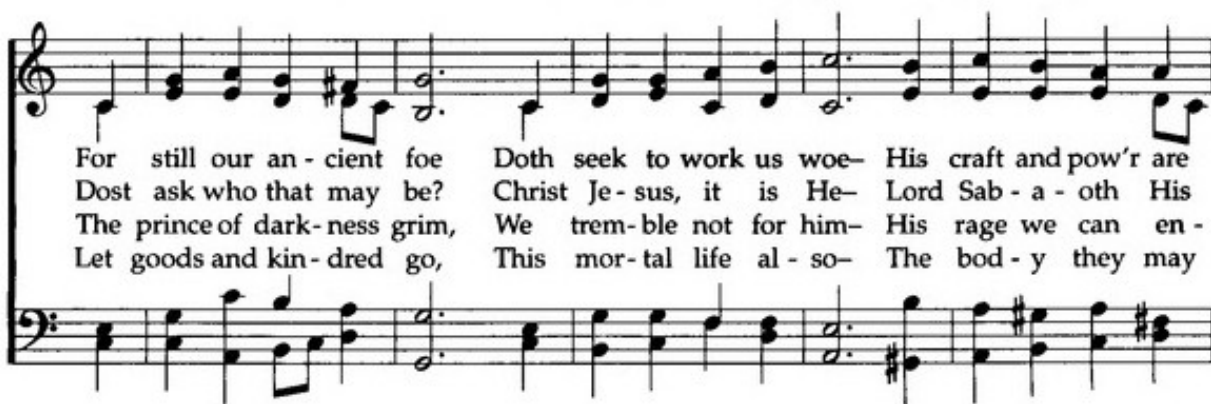
The Lord Almighty is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress. Psalm 46:7



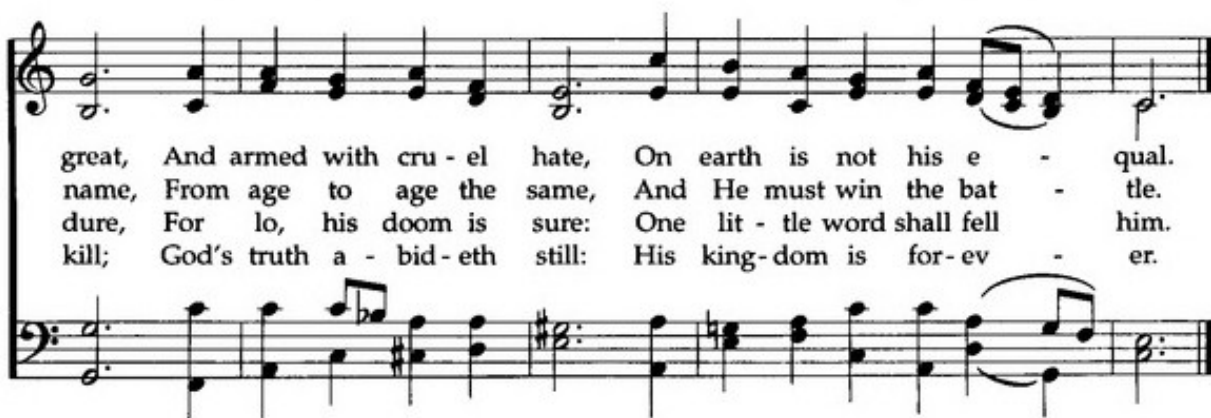
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



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

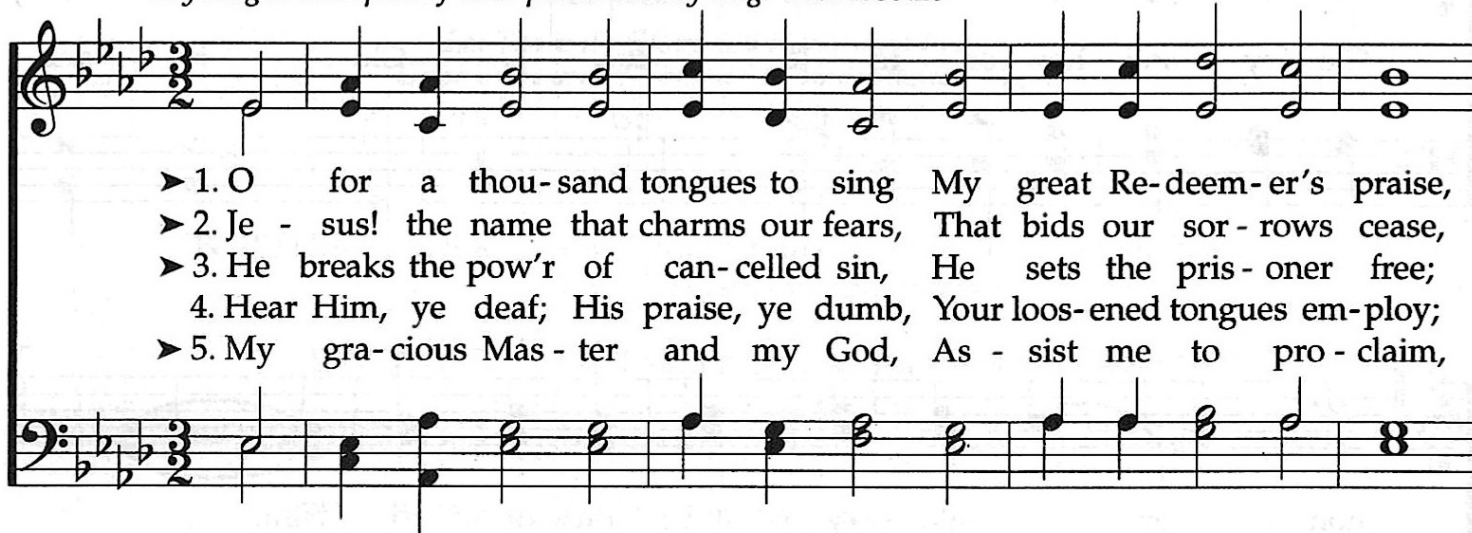
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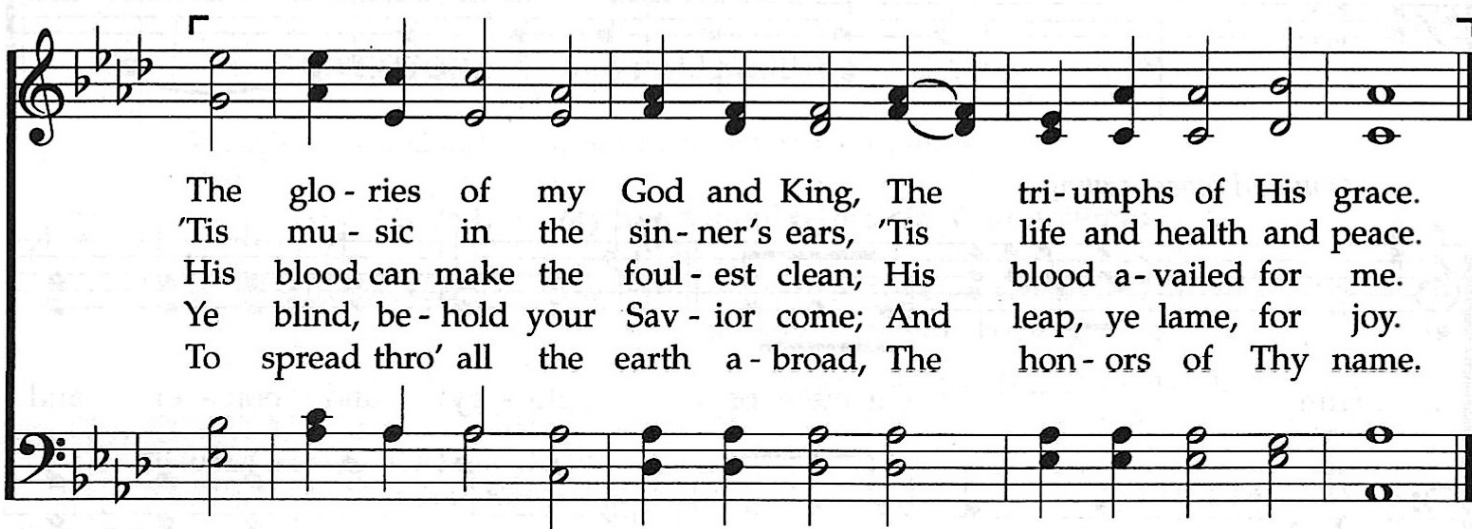
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21 O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

My tongue will speak of Your praises all day long. Psalm 35:28



> 1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
 > 2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease,
 > 3. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
 4. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em-ploy;
 > 5. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.
 His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.
 To spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.

TEXT: Charles Wesley

MUSIC: Carl G. Gläzer; arranged by Lowell Mason;

Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Tom Fettke

A lower setting may be found at No. 221

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AZMON

C.M.

Jesus Shall Reign 375

He will rule from sea to sea and from the River to the ends of the earth. Psalm 72:8



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does its suc -
 2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made, And end - less
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His
 4. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring His grate - ful



ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from
 prais - es crown His head. His name like sweet per -
 love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es
 hon - ors to our King; An - gels de - scend with



shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 fume shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud "A - men!"



TEXT: Isaac Watts; based on Psalm 72

MUSIC: John Hatton

DUKE STREET
L.M.