

# Hymn

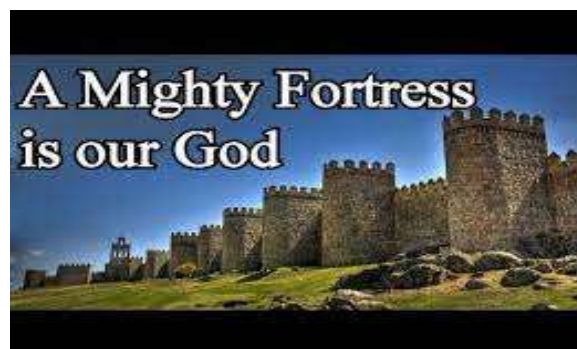
## A Mighty Fortress is our God

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 堅固保障

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: October 18, 2021



# 坚固保障

MARTIN LUTHER,  
1483-1546

A Mighty Fortree Is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER,  
1529

1 = C 4/4

i | i i 5 6 7 | i 7 6 5 i | 7 6 5 6 | 4 3 2 1  
 3 | 1 3 2 5 | 3 4 5 3 | 3 1 3 3 | 2 1 7 1  
 1. 我 主是我 坚 固 保 障, 庄 严 雄 伟 永 稳 固.  
 2. 我 若单凭 自 己 力 量, 自 知 难 以 相 对 抗.  
 3. 群 魔虽然 环 绕 我 身, 向 我 尽 量 施 侵 凌.  
 4. 主 言权威 伟 大 非 常, 远 胜 世 上 众 君 王.

5 | 5 5 7 7 | 6 2 1 7 6 | 5 6 i i | 6 5 4 3  
 1 | 3 1 5 3 | 6 2 5 6 | 3 4 1 6 | 2 5 1

i | i i 5 6 7 | i 7 6 5 i | 7 6 5 6 | 4 3 2 1  
 3 | 1 3 2 5 | 3 2 1 7 1 | 3 1 3 3 | 2 1 7 1  
 我 主使我 安 稳 前 航, 助 我 乘 风 破 骇 浪.  
 幸 有 一 位 安 挺 身 先 登, 率 领 着 我 往 前 方.  
 我 不 惧 怕 因 为 神 有 所 旨, 真 理 必 使 我 得 胜 方.  
 圣 灵 恩 典 为 我 所 有, 因 主 耶 稣 在 我 方.

5 | 5 5 7 7 | 3 4 5 3 | 5 6 i 6 | 6 5 4 3  
 1 | 3 1 5 3 | 6 2 5 6 | 3 4 1 1 | 2 5 1

1 | 5 6 5 4 | 5 -- 1 | 5 5 6 7 | i -- 7 | i 7 6 6 |  
 1 | 1 3 2 2 1 | 7 -- 1 | 2 3 1 2 | 1 -- 3 | 1 2 3 2 1 |  
 恶 魔 盘 踞 世 上, 仍 谋 兴 风 作 浪, 猖 狂 狡 猾 异  
 如 问 那 位 是 谁? 乃 是 基 督 我 王, 统 管 宇 宙 万  
 幽 暗 之 君 虽 猛, 不 足 令 我 心 惊, 他 怒 我 能 容  
 亲 情, 财 富 可 舍, 渺 小 浮 生 可 丧, 人 或 残 杀 我

3 | 3 i 7 6 | 5 -- 3 | 5 5 4 4 | 3 -- 5 | 6 5 6 4 |  
 1 | 1 6 7 1 2 | 5 -- 6 | 7 1 4 2 | 6 -- 3 | 6 7 1 2 |

5 -- 6 | 6 5 6 4 | 3 -- i | 7 6 5 6 | 4 3 2 1 ||  
 7 -- 4 | 4 3 3 2 | 7 -- 1 | 3 1 3 3 | 2 1 7 1 ||  
 常, 狩 狩 残 暴 非 常, 阴 险 绝 世 恶 无 双.  
 方, 自 古 万 民 共 仰, 定 能 将 群 魔 扫 荡.  
 忍, 日 后 胜 负 必 明, 主 基 督 必 使 他 败 久 奔.  
 身, 主 道 依 然 兴 旺, 基 督 国 度 永 久 长.

5 -- i | i i 6 6 | 5 -- 6 | 5 6 i i | 6 5 4 3 ||  
 5 -- 4 | 4 1 1 2 | 3 -- 6 | 3 4 1 6 | 2 5 1 ||

# 堅固保障歌

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

楊蔭訓譯, 1933

黃永熙修, 1974

based on Psalm 46

Martin Luther, 1529

tr. Frederick Henry Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG

8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7.

melody by Martin Luther, 1529



1. 上主是我堅固保障, 莊嚴雄峻永堅強; 上主是我安穩慈航,
2. 我若依靠自己力量, 自知斷難相對抗, 幸有上帝所選的人,
3. 惡魔雖然環繞我身, 向我儘量施侵凌, 我不懼怕, 因神有旨,
4. 此言權力偉大非常, 遠勝世上衆君王, 聖靈恩典, 爲我所有,



助我乘風破駭浪。惡魔盤踞世上, 仍謀興波作浪,  
挺身先我往前方。如問此人爲誰? 祂是基督我王,  
真理使我必得勝。幽暗之君雖猛, 不足令我心驚,  
因主耶穌在我方, 親戚貨財可捨, 渺小浮生可喪,



猖狂狡猾異常, 殘暴狠毒難防, 窮兇極惡世無雙。  
上主聖名威望, 自古萬民共仰, 定能克敵打勝仗。  
他狂暴我能忍, 日後勝負必分, 主言必使他敗奔。  
我或被殺遭殃, 主道依然興旺, 上主國度永久長。(阿們。)

## 《堅固保障》 歌詞

1. 上主是我堅固保障，莊嚴雄峻永堅強；  
上主使我安穩前航，助我乘風破駭浪。  
惡魔盤踞世上，仍謀興波作浪，猖狂狡猾異常。  
猙獰殘暴非常，陰險絕世惡無雙。
2. 我若但憑自己力量，自知斷難相對抗，  
幸有一人挺身先登，率領著我往前方。  
如問此人為誰？乃是基督我王，統管宇宙萬方，  
自古萬民共仰，定能將群魔掃蕩！
3. 群魔雖然環繞我身，向我盡量施侵凌，  
我不懼怕，因神有旨，真理必使我得勝。  
幽暗之君雖猛，不足令我心驚，他怒，我能容忍，  
日後勝負必分，主言必使他敗奔。
4. 主言權力偉大非常，遠勝世上眾君王，  
聖靈恩典為我所有，因主耶穌在我方。  
親戚、貨財可捨，渺小浮生可喪，人或殘殺我身，  
主道依然興旺，上主國度永久長。

# 堅固保障

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

EIN FESTE BURG  
8.7.8.7.8.6.6.6.7.

查尔斯·史密斯 2004

tr. composer

Martin Luther 1529

based on Psalm 46

Martin Luther 1529, alt.



1. 上主是人堅固保障—可靠盾牌與刀槍：  
 2. 倘我單靠自己力量，迎敵交戰必敗亡。  
 3. 惡魔雖然霸佔世應，向我猛力施侵凌：  
 4. 聖言權能屹立穩當，作我倚靠勝敵方：



救主是我隨時援幫，助我乘風破浪。  
 幸有上主所派勇者，捨身保護守身旁。  
 我不恐懼—神旨統領，牠們不棄我。  
 聖靈恩賜為我所有，因主基督在我旁。



惡魔盤踞世上，仍謀興波作浪，猖狂狡獪異常，  
 若問：“此人是誰？”祂是耶穌基督，全權全能之主，  
 世界之君雖猛，橫眉怒目矜矜，祂豈能傷我身，  
 惡魔雖仍狂妄—仇殺、妒恨、創傷—至終定必消亡。



殘暴狠毒難防，窮凶極惡忌世無雙。  
 宇宙公義主，獨審得一真神，分！  
 公義主，獨審得一真神，分！  
 公義主，獨審得一真神，分！

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Psalm 46



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 threaten to un - do us,  
4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs no thanks to them a - bid - eth;



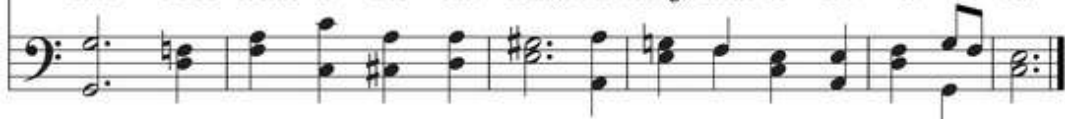
our help - er He, a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos - ing.  
we will not fear, for God has willed His truth to tri - umph through us.  
the Spir - it and the gifts are ours thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are  
You 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 bo - dy 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.



WORDS: Psalm 46; Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1852

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7

MUSIC: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 18th cent.

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

*God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Psa. 46:1*

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 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 pow'r are great,  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth,\* His Name,  
 The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill:  
 (\*Lord of armies)

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.

WORDS: Martin Luther, ca.1529; tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853. MUSIC: "Ein' Feste Burg"; M. L., ca.1529.

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

C G Em Am D7 G Am Em F C Am Dm G C

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 That word a-bove all earth-ly powers, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

C G Em Am D7 G Am Em F C Am Dm G7 C

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.  
 the Spir-it and the gifts are ours thro' him who with us sid-eth.

C Am G D7 G C G C F Am E Am E Am D7

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 Sab-a-oth his  
 Let goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so; the bod-y they may

G F C7 A Dm E Am Em F C Am Dm G7 C

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.  
 kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still; his king-dom is for-ev-er.

WORDS: Martin Luther (1483-1546); tr. Frederick H. Hedge (1805-1890)  
 MUSIC: Martin Luther (1843-1546)

EIN' FESTE BURG  
 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.



# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



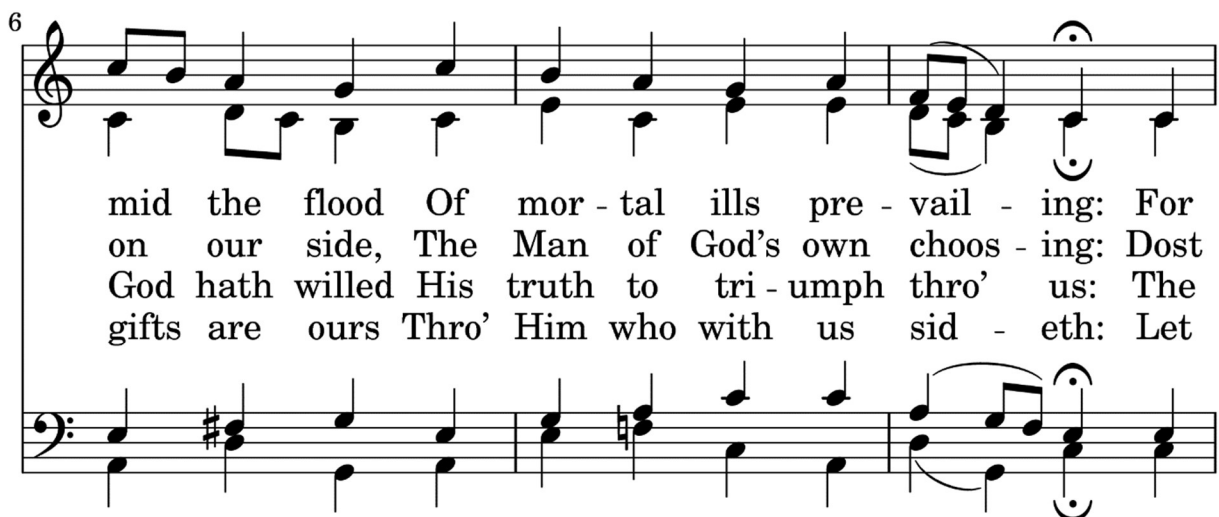
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A  
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our  
3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should  
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No

3



bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our help - er He, a -  
striv - ing would be los - ing; Were not the right Man  
threat - en to un - do us, We will not fear, for  
thanks to them, a - bid - eth; The Spir - it and the

6



mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing: For  
on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing: Dost  
God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us: The  
gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth: Let

*Baptist Hymnal 1991 8*

WORDS: Martin Luther, 1483-1546; tr. Frederick H. Hedge, 1805-1890

MUSIC (EIN' FESTE BURG, Irregular ): Martin Luther, 1483-1546

9

still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;  
ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;  
Prince of Dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him;  
goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so;

His craft and pow'r are great, And, armed with cru - el  
Lord Sab - a - oth, His name, From age to age the  
His rage we can en - dure, For lo, his doom is  
The bod - y they may kill: God's truth a - bid - eth

16

hate, On earth is not His e - qual.  
same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

## A Mighty Fortress is Our God

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;  
Our helper He, amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.  
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;  
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,  
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choosing:  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;  
Lord Sabaoth, His Name, from age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

And tho' this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:  
The prince of darkness grim - we tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers - no thanks to them, abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours thro' Him who with us sideth:  
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;  
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever.

A Mighty Fortress-Trad CRD

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

C G Am G  
A mighty Fortress is our God,  
Am G C  
A Bulwark never failing;  
C G Am G  
Our Helper He amidst the flood  
Am G C  
Of mortal ills prevailing:  
C D G  
For still our ancient foe  
C D Am  
Doth seek to work us woe;  
Am D G  
His craft and pow'r are great,  
Am F E  
And armed with cruel hate,  
Am G C  
On earth is not his e - qual.

Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing:  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is He;  
The Lord of Hosts His Name,  
From age to age the same,  
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us;  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us:  
The prince of darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo, his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow'rs,  
No thanks to them a - bideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him Who with us sideth:  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also;  
The body they may kill;  
God's truth abideth still,  
His Kingdom is for - ever.