

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



1. A migh - ty for - tress is our God, a  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our  
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, should  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no



bul-wark ne - ver fail - ing; our hel - per he, a -  
 stri-ving would be lo - sing, were not the right man  
 threa-ten to un - do us, we will not fear, for  
 thanks to them, a - bi - deth; the Spi - rit and the



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 through us. The  
 gifts are ours, through him who with us si - deth. Let



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



craft and power are great, and armed with cru - el  
 Sa - ba - oth, his name, from age to age the  
 rage we can en - dure, for lo, his doom is  
 bo - dy they may kill; God's truth a - bi - deth



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 - e - ver!