

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 tho' this world, with de - vils filled, Should
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No



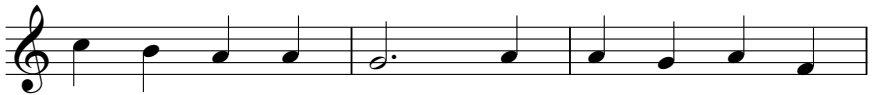
bul-wark ne - ver fail - ing; Our hel - per He, a -
stri - ving would be lo - sing; Were not the right Man
threa - ten to un - do us, We will not fear, for
thanks to them, a - bi - deth; The Spi - rit and the



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 thro' us: The
gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us si - deth: Let



still our an - cient foe Doth 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 pow'r 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.