

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



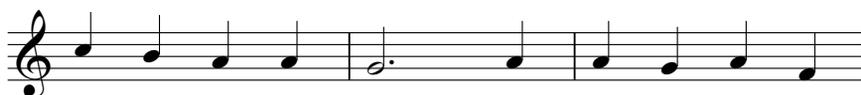
bul - wark ne - ver fail - ing; our hel - per he, a -
 stri - ving would be lo - sing, were not the right man
 threa - ten to un - do us, we will not fear, for
 thanks to them, a - bi - deth; the Spi - rit and the



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 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 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.