

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God



A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul-wark  
Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing  
And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en  
That Word a - bove all earth - ly powers—no thanks to



nev - er fail - ing; our help - er he, a - mid the flood  
would be los - ing, were not the right Man on our side,  
to un - do us, we will not fear, for God has willed  
them—a - bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours



of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient  
the Man of God's own choos - ing. You ask who that may  
his truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness  
through him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred



foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and power are  
be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba - oth his  
grim, we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en -  
go, this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may



great, and armed with cru - el hate, on  
name, from age to age the same; and  
dure, for lo! his doom is sure; one  
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; his



earth is not his e - qual.  
he must win the bat - tle.  
lit - tle word shall fell him.  
king - dom is for - ev - er!