

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.