

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be  
 3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un -  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; Our help - er He, a - mid the flood  
 los - ing; Were not the right Man on our side,  
 do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed  
 bid - eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours

Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; For still our an - cient foe  
 The Man of God's own choos - ing; Dost ask who that may be?  
 His truth to tri - umph thro' us: The Prince of Dark - ness grim,  
 Thro' Him who with us sid - eth: Let goods and kin - dred go,

Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,  
 Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth, His name,  
 We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,  
 This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill: