

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 though 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 of
 los - ing; were not the right Man on our side, the
 do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed His
 bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe doth
 Man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ
 truth to tri - umph through us. the prince of dark - ness grim, we
 Him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go, this

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

armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 age to age the same, and He must win the bat - tle.
 lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - ev - er.