

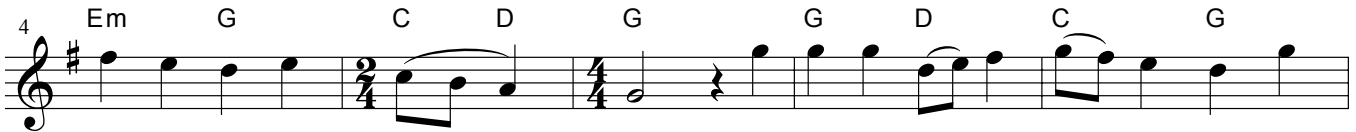
# A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

Words & Music by Martin Luther

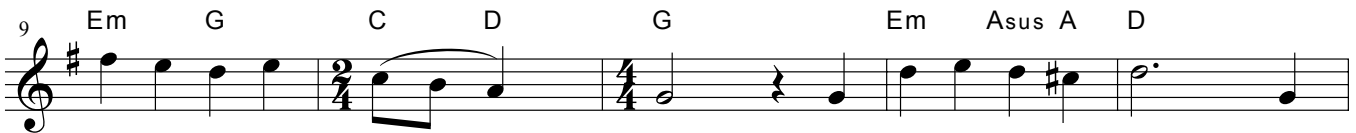
CAPO III



1.A migh - ty in for - tress is our God, a  
2.Did we in our own strength con - fide, our



Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our Help - er He a - mid the flood of  
striv - ing would be los - ing; Were not the right Man on our side, the



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



seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, and  
Je - sus it is He; Lord Sabb - a - oth His name, from



armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.

3. And though this world with devils filled,  
Should threaten to undo us  
We will not fear for God hath willed,  
His truth to triumph through us  
The Prince of Darkness grim,  
We tremble not for him  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo his doom is sure  
One little word shall fell him

4. That Word above all earthly pow'r,  
no thanks to them abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
through Him who with us sideth;  
Let goods and kindred go,  
this mortal life also;  
The body they may kill;  
God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever!