A MIGHTY FORTRESS
IS OUR GOD

Words & Music by Martin Luther

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
   A bulwark never failing;
   Our helper He amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
   For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
   His craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate,
   On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
   Our hearts were sure, our hope did rise;
   Through all our toil and抖our strife,
   God’s truth is marching on.
   One little word shall fell him,
   A mighty fortress is our God.

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

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;

   And He must win the battle.