

# 151 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

*The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Psalm 46:7*

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

Our help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.  
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph thro' us.  
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid-eth.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe- His craft and pow'r are  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He- Lord Sab-a-oth His  
The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him- His rage we can en-  
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so- The bod-y they may

great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.  
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.  
dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit-tle word shall fell him.  
kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still: His king-dom is for-ev-er.