

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott

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♩ = 100

A migh - ty for - tress is our God, a bul - wark ne - ver fail -
 Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be los -
 And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, should threa - ten to un - do
 That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs no thanks to them a - bid -

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- ing; our hel - per 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 -
 - us; we will not fear, for God has willed His truth to tri - umph thru'
 - eth; the Spi - rit and the gifts are ours thru' Him who with us sid -

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- ing; for still our an - cient foe does seek to work us woe; his craft and
 - ing; you ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba -
 - us; the prince of dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him; his rage we
 - eth; let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; the bo - dy

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pow'r are great, and arm'd with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 oth His name, from age to age the same; and He must win the bat - tle.
 can en - dure, for lo! his doom is sure; one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 they may kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still; His king - dom is for - e ver!