

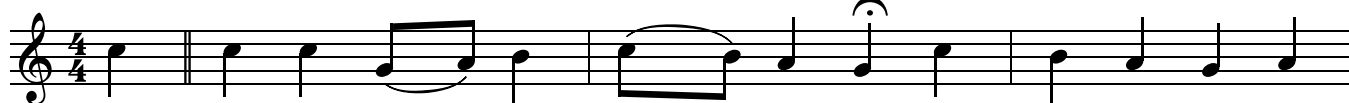
# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Translation by  
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Words and Music by  
Martin Luther

## VERSE

C C/E C G Em Am D G Am Em F C Am



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 tho' this world, \_ with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -  
4. That word a - bove \_ all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them, a -

4 Dm G C C/E C G Em Am D G Am Em F C Am



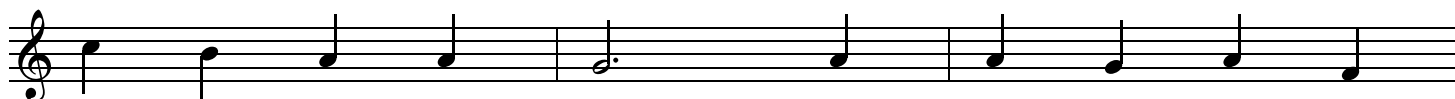
fail - ing; Our help - er He \_ a - mid \_ the flood of mor - tal ills pre -  
los - ing, were not the right \_ man on \_ our side, the man of God's own  
-do \_\_\_\_\_ us, we will not fear, \_ for God \_ hath willed His truth to tri - umph  
-bid - eth; The Spir - it and \_ the gifts \_ are ours through Him who with us

8 Dm G C Am G/B D G C G/B C F G<sup>7</sup>/D Am E/G<sup>#</sup>



-vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe - His  
choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He - Lord  
thru \_\_\_\_\_ us. The prince of dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him - His  
sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so. The

13 Am E/B Am/C D G F F/A C A/C<sup>#</sup> Dm



craft and pow'r are great, and armed with cru - el  
Sab - a - oth His name, from age to age the  
rage we can en - dure, for lo, his doom is  
bod - y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth

16 E Am Em F C Am Dm G C



hate, on earth is not his e - qual.  
same, and He must win the bat - tle.  
sure: One lit - tle word shall fell \_\_\_\_\_ him.  
still. His king - dom is for - ev - er.

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