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Public Domain. Words and music: Martin Luther.
                                             Am
[ CHORDS ] G
                D
                       Em
                                      C
                                                    В
                                                          [ CAPO 5 (C) ]
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[ INTRO ] | Em G | C D G |
[ VERSE 1 ]
                   Em A D
                                Em
                                        G
 A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark ne-ver fai - ling;
           D Em A D
                                 Em G
 Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vai - ling;
                           G
                                 C
                  D
For still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe;
                    D
                               Em
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cru-el hate,
            G C D G
  On earth is not his e - qual.
[ VERSE 2 ]
                 Em
                                      Em
                        Α
 Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striving would be lo - sing
          D Em A D Em G C
 Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choo - sing:
                               C Em
               D
                           G
          Α
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
    Em A D Em Am
Lord Sabb-a-oth, His name, from age to age the same,
                  C
                      D G
 And He must win the bat - tle.
[ VERSE 3 ]
                         Em A D
                                               Em
 And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do- us,
          D Em A D
                                 Em
                                             G
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
                  D
                        G
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
                    Em Am
        A D
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
          G
                     C D G
 One little word shall fell- him.
[ VERSE 4 ]
G
                   Em
                       A D
                                     Em
                                              G
 That word above all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a-bi - deth;
               Em A D Em G C D G
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him Who with us si - deth;
                                C
                  D
                         G
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life al-so;
   Em A D
                         Em
The body they may kill: God's truth a-bi-deth still,
                C D G
           G
 His kingdom is for - e - ver.
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A Mighty Fortress Is Our God (Blue Hymnal, #656)

