

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God (Blue Hymnal, #656)

Public Domain. Words and music: Martin Luther.

[CHORDS]	G	D	Em	A	C	Am	B	[CAPO 5 (C)]
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[INTRO] | Em G | C D G |

[VERSE 1]

G D Em A D Em G C D G
A might-y fort-res is our God, A bul-wark ne-ver fai - ling;
G D Em A D Em G C D G
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vai - ling;
Em A D G C Em
For still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe;
Em A D Em Am B
His craft and power are great, and, armed with cru-el hate,
Em G C D G
On earth is not his e - qual.

[VERSE 2]

G D Em A D Em G C D G
Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striving would be lo - sing
G D Em A D Em G C D G
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choo - sing:
Em A D G C Em
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;
Em A D Em Am B
Lord Sabb-a-oth, His name, from age to age the same,
Em G C D G
And He must win the bat - tle.

[VERSE 3]

G D Em A D Em G C D G
And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do- us,
G D Em A D Em G C D G
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
Em A D G C Em
The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
Em A D Em Am B
His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,
Em G C D G
One little word shall fell- him.

[VERSE 4]

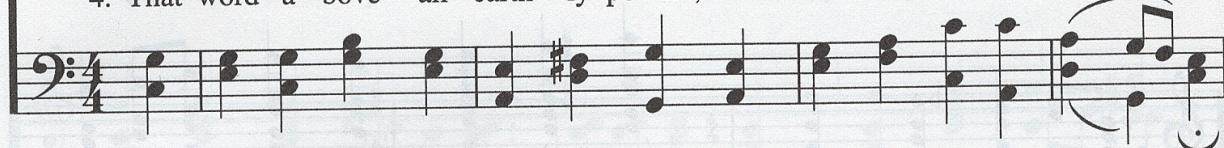
G D Em A D Em G C D G
That word above all earthly powers, No thanks to them, a-bi - deth;
G D Em A D Em G C D G
The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him Who with us si - deth;
Em A D G C Em
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life al-so;
Em A D Em Am B
The body they may kill: God's truth a-bi-deth still,
Em G C D G
His kingdom is for - e - ver.

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The LORD is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer. 2 Samuel 22:2-3



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 though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat-en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, 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 through us:
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - 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.



(TCS on next page)