

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Words and music by Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederic H. Hedge, 1853. Based on Psalm 46

C G Em Am D7 G AmEm F C Am Dm G7 C

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' the world with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
4. That word a-bove all earth-ly powers— No thanks to them— a - bid - eth;

G Em Am D7 G AmEm F C Am Dm G7 C

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-ump through us.
 The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.

Am G D7 G C G C F G7 Am E Am E Am

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

D7 G F C A Dm A Am Em F C Am Dm G7 C

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