

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

C G Em Am D G Am Em F C Am Dm G 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 though this world with dev - ils filled should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

C G Em Am D G Am Em F C Am Dm G 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 - umph through us.
 The Spi - rit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sid - eth.

C Am G/B D G Am G/B C F Dm⁶ Am Em Am G/B C D

For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are.
 You ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He, The Lord of hosts 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 bo - dy they may

G F F C A/C# Dm E Am Dm¹³ F/C G/B A/C# Dm G C

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.

Based on Psalm 46
 Martin Luther, 1529
 Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.
 Martin Luther 1529