

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

VERSE 1 ^C A mighty fortress is our ^D God,
 ^F a bulwark never failing;
 ^C Our helper He amid the ^D flood
 ^F Of mortal ills prevailing.
 ^C For still our ancient ^D foe
 ^C Doth seek to work us ^F woe
 ^{Am} His craft and pow'r are ^D great,
 ^F And armed with ^{Dm} cruel ^E hate
 ^F On earth is not his ^{C/E} e - ^G qual. ^C

VERSE 2 ^C Did we in our own ^D strength ^G confide,
 ^F Our striving would be ^{C/E} los - ^G ing; ^C
 ^C Were not the right man ^D on our ^G side,
 ^F The man of ^{C/E} God's own ^G choosing. ^C
 ^C You ask who that may ^D be? ^G
 ^C Christ Jesus, it is ^F He ^E ^{Am}
 ^{Am} The ^D Lord of Hosts ^G His name,
 ^F From age to age ^{Dm} the ^E same
 ^F And He must win ^{C/E} the ^G battle. ^C

VERSE 3 ^C And though this world, with ^D devils ^G filled
 Should ^F threaten to ^{C/E} undo ^G us,
 We ^C will not fear, for ^D God hath ^G willed
 His ^F truth to ^{C/E} triumph ^G through ^C us.
 The ^C prince of ^D darkness ^G grim,
 We ^C tremble not for ^F him;
 His ^{Am} rage we can ^D endure,
 For ^F lo! his ^{Dm} doom is ^E sure;
 One ^F little ^{C/E} word shall ^G fell ^C him.

VERSE 4 ^C That ^D Word above all ^G earthly ^C powers,
 No ^F thanks to ^{C/E} them, ^G abi – ^C deth;
 The ^C Spirit and the ^D gifts are ^G ours
 Through ^F Him who with ^{C/E} us ^G si – ^C deth.
 Let ^C goods and ^D kindred ^G go,
 This ^C mortal ^F life ^E also
 The ^{Am} body ^D they may ^G kill;
 God's ^F truth ^{Dm} abideth ^E still;
 His ^F kingdom is ^{C/E} ^G ^C forever.