

# 418 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

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 has 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 Sab - 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.