

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A trust - y Shield and Wea - pon.
 2. With might of ours can naught be done, Soon were our loss ef - fect - ed;
 3. Tho' dev - ils all the world should fill, All ea - ger to de - vour us,
 4. The Word they still shall let re - main Nor an - y thanks have for it;

He helps us free from ev - er - y need That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
 But for us fights the Val - iant One, Whom God Him - self e - lect - ed.
 We trem - ble not, we fear no ill, They shall not o - ver pow'r us.
 He's by our side up - on the plain With His good gifts and Spir - it.

The old e - vil Foe Now means dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might
 Ask ye, Who is this? Je - sus Christ it is, Of Sab - a - oth LORD,
 This world's prince may still Scowl fierce as he will, He can harm us none,
 And though they take our spouse Goods, fame, child, or house, or ev - en our life,

Are his dread arms in fight; On earth is not his e - qual.
 And there's none oth - er God; He holds the field for - ev - er.
 He's judged; the deed is done; One lit - tle word can fell him.
 They have not won the strife; The King - dom ours re - main - eth.