

# A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Psalm 46

Martin Luther, 1529

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♩ = 95

*Introduction*

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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 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;

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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 thru us.  
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thru Him who with us sid-eth.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe— His craft and pow'r are  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ, Je - sus, it is He— Lord Sab - a - oth His  
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him— His rage we can en -  
 Let good and kin - dred go, The mort - al 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.