

4. A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther, 1529

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1. A might-y For - tress is our God, a Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our Help-er He, a -
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be los - ing, Were not th right man
3. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a - bid - eth; The Spir-it and the

mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us
on our side, the man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is
gifts are ours through Him who with us sid - eth; Let goods and kin - dred go, this mo - tal life al -

woe; His craft and pow'r are great And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
He, Lord Sab - a - oth His name, from age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
so; The bod - y they may kill. God's truth a - bid - eth still; His King - dom is for - ev - er.