

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Martin Luther 1527

G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
1: A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fai—ling:
G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
Our helper He, a-mid the flood, Of mortal ills prevai—ling.
G G6 D A7 D G D A7 D G
For still our ancient foe, Doth seek to work his woe;
D G D A7 D Am E7 Am B
His craft and power are great, And armed with cruel hate,
G D A7 D Am D G
On earth is not his e-equal.

G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
2: Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be lo-oos-ing;
G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own cho-oos-ing.
G G6 D A7 D G D A7 D G
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is he;
D G DA7 D Am E7 Am B
Lord Sabaoth is his name, From age to age the same,
G D A7 D Am D G
And He must win the ba-attle.

G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
3: And though this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to un—do us,
G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
We will not fear, for God hath willed, His truth to triumph through us.
G G6 D A7 D G D A7 D G
The Prince of Darkness grim,— We tremble not for him;
D G D A7 D Am E7 Am B
His rage we can endure, For lo! His doom is sure,—
G DA7 D Am D G
One little word shall fell him.

G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
4: That word above all earthly powers— No thanks to them a—bi—i—deth;
G D G A7 D G D A7 D G6 Am D G
The Spirit and the gifts are ours, Through him who with us si—i—deth.
G G6 D A7 D G D A7 D G
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also:
D G D A7 D Am E7 Am B
The body they may kill: God's truth abideth still,
G D A7 D Am D G
His kingdom is for e-e-ver.