

16 A MIGHTY FORTRESS

C F C
A mighty fortress is our God,
Am C F C
A bulwark never failing;
C F C
Our helper He, amid the flood
Am C F C
Of mortal ills prevailing;
Am G
For still our ancient foe
C Am
doth seek to work us woe;
Am G
His craft and power are great,
Am Dm E
and, armed with cruel hate,
Am C F C
On earth is not his equal.
C F C
Did we in our own strength
confide,
Am C F C
Our striving would be losing
C F C
Were not the right Man on our
side,

Am C F C
The Man of God's own choosing:
Am G
Dost ask who that may be?
C Am
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Am G
Lord Sabbaoth, His name,
Am Dm E
from age to age the same,
Am C F C
And He must win the battle.
C F C
And though this world, with devils
filled,
Am C F C
Should threaten to undo us,
C G F C
We will not fear, for God hath
willed
Am C F C
His truth to triumph through us:
Am G
The Prince of Darkness grim,
C Am
we tremble not for him;

Am G
His rage we can endure,
Am Dm E
for lo, his doom is sure,
Am C F C
One little word shall fell him.
C F C
That word above all earthly
powers,
Am C F C
No thanks to them, abideth;
C G F C
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Am C F C
Through Him Who with us sideth;
Am G
Let goods and kindred go,
C Am
this mortal life also;
Am G
The body they may kill:
Am Dm E
God's truth abideth still,
Am C F C
His kingdom is forever.