

A Mighty Fortress is Our God - song lyrics

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A Mighty Fortress is Our God
Martin Luther

1A mighty fortress is our God, a Bulwark never fa_i_ling;
2Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be lo__sing;
3And though this world with devils filled should threaten to un__do us;
4That Word a____bove all earthly pow'r, no thanks to them a__bid__eth;

1Our Helper He a____mid the flood of mortal ills pre__va_i____ling;
2Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choo__sing;
3We will not fear for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:
4The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us si____deth;

1For still our an__cient Foe doth seek to work us woe;
2Dost ask who that may be: Christ Jesus it is He;
3The prince of dark__ness grim, we tremble not for him;
4Let goods and kin__dred go, this mortal life al_so;

1His craft and pow'r are great, and armed with cruel hate,
2Lord Sabba____oth His name, from age to age the same,
3His rage we can en__dure for lo, his doom is sure,
4The body they may kill; God's truth a__bideth still,

1On earth is not his e____qual.
2And He must win the bat__tle.
3One little word shall fell him.
4His kingdom is for____e____ver!