

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

God the Father

God is our refuge and strength/Ps 46:1

Martin Luther (1483-1546)
tr Frederick H Hedge (1805-1890)

Martin Luther (1483-1546)
Ein' Feste Burg 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 7

C C/E C G Em Am D G Am Em F C Am Dm G7 C

1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A ^{Bulwark} barrier ne - ver fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them a - bi - deth;

C C/E C G Em Am D G Am Em F C Am Dm G7 C

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 through us:
 The Spi - rit and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid - eth:

C Am G/B D G Am G/B C F B/D Am (E) Am G/B A/C D7 G

For still our an - cient Foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; ^{The Lord of hosts} His Name,
 The Prince of Dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill;

F F/A C D A/B Dm E Am Em F C A/B Dm G7 C F C

And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
 For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bi - deth still, His King - dom is for - e - ver. A - men.

A Mighty Fortress

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Martin Luther, 1529

C G Am (D) G Am Em C G7/D

2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, should threa-ten to un-do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, no thanks to them, ab-id - eth;

C C G Am (D) G Am Em C G7/D(G)

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 through us:
The Spi - rit and the gifts are ours through Him Who with us sid - eth:

C C G/B D G (C) G/B F G7/D Am(E/G#) Am D G

Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; The Lord of hosts, His Name,
The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure,
Let goods and kind - red go, this mor-tal life al - so; The bo - dy they may kill:

F F/A A/C# D E // Am Em C G7/D(G) C

from age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
for lo, his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.
God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king-dom is for - e - ver.