A Mighty Fortress

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat-en to un-do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

Our help-er He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thru us.
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thru Him who with us sid - eth:

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab-aoth is His
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.
kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

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