

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

A might - y for - tress is our God,  
 Though hordes of dev - ils fill the land  
 God's Word for - ev - er shall a - bide,

a sword and shield vic - to - rious;  
 all threat - 'ning to foes, de - vour us,  
 no thanks to who fear it;

he breaks the cruel op - pres - sor's rod  
 we trem - ble not, un - moved we stand;  
 for God him - self fights by our side

and wins sal - va - tion glo - rious.  
 they can not o - ver - pow'r us.  
 with weap - ons of the Spir - it.

The old world's e - vil foe, sworn to work us woe,  
 This prince may rage, in fierce war en - gage.  
 If they take our house, goods, fame, child, or spouse,

with dread craft and might he arms him - self to fight.  
 He is doomed to fail; God's judg - ment must pre - vail!  
 wrench our life a - way, they can - not win the day.

On earth he has no e - qual.  
 One lit - tle word sub - dues him.  
 The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!