

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Words and Music by Martin Luther ('Ein Feste Burg')

Translated by Frederick H. Hedge

Arranged by Tommy Bailey

Steadily $\text{♩} = 70$

C F/C C F Gsus G C

1. A migh - ty fort - ress is our God, A bul-wark 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,

C F/C C F Gsus G C

Our Help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For
 Were not the Right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing. Dost
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us: The

C Dsus D7 G C/E F G Am D7 G

still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, And,
 ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sa - baoth is His Name, From
 prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure, For

F E F Gsus G C Csus C Csus

armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his eq - ual.
 age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle.
 lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.