**A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD**

**V1**

A mighty fortress is our God, A Bulwark never failing

Our Helper He amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing

For still our ancient Foe Doth seek to work us woe

His craft and pow'r are great And armed with cruel hate

On earth is not his equal

**V2**

Did we in our own strength confide

Our striving would be losing

Were not the right Man on our side

The Man of God's own choosing

Dost ask who that may be Christ Jesus it is He

Lord Sabbaoth His name From age to age the same

And He must win the battle

**V3**

And though this world with devils filled

Should threaten to undo us

We will not fear for God hath willed

His truth to triumph through us

The Prince of Darkness grim We tremble not for him

His rage we can endure For lo his doom is sure

One little word shall fell him

**V4**

That Word above all earthly pow'r

No thanks to them abideth

The Spirit and the gifts are ours

Through Him who with us sideth

Let goods and kindred go This mortal life also

The body they may kill, God's truth abideth still

His kingdom is forever!

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