A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther

C G Em Am D7 G Am Em F C Am

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be
3. And tho’ this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to un
4. That word above all earthly pow’rs, No thanks to them, a

fail ing; Our helper He, a midst the flood
losing; Were not the right Man on our side, The
do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His
bidden; The Spirit and the gifts are ours Thro’

Em F C Am Dm G7 C C Am G/B D7 G C

7. Mortal ills prevailing; For still our ancient foe
Man of God’s own choosing; Doth ask who that may be?
truth to triumph thro’ us: The Prince of Darkness grim,
Him who with us sith: Let goods and kindred go,

G/B C F G7/D Am E/G# Am E/B Am/C D7 G F

11. Seek to work us woe; His craft and pow’r are great, And,
Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth, His name, From
tremble not for him; His rage we can endure, For
mortal life also; The body they may kill: God’s

G7 C Am Dm G C

15. Armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.

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