A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Matt Boswell/Martin Luther

(Verse 1)

A mighty fortress is our God,

A bulwark never failing;

Our helper he amidst the flood

Of mortal ills prevailing.

For still our ancient foe

Doth seek to work us woe

His craft and power are great,

And armed with cruel hate

On earth is not his equal

(Verse 2)

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

The Lord of hosts, His name

From age to age the same

And He must win the battle

(Verse 3)

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

(Tag 1)

A mighty fortress, a Rock unfailing

The King of glory forever amen!

For endless ages, enthroned in praises

The King of glory forever, amen!

(Verse 4)

That word above all earthly powers,

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

(Tag 1)

A mighty fortress, a Rock unfailing

The King of glory forever amen!

For endless ages, enthroned in praises

The King of glory forever, amen!

(Tag 2)

A mighty fortress, a Rock unfailing

The King of glory forever amen!

For endless ages, enthroned in praises

The King of glory forever, forever amen!