A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

1. A mighty Fortress is our God,
   With might of ours can naught be done,
   Though devils all the world should fill,
   The Word they still shall let remain,

2. A trusty Shield and Weapon!
   Soon were our loss effect ed.
   All watching to devour us,
   Nor any thanks have for it;

3. He helps us free from every need
   But for us fights the Valiant One,
   We tremble not, we fear no ill,
   He's by our side upon the plain

4. That hath us now o'er taken.
   Whom God Himself elected.
   They can not over power us.
   With His good gifts and Spirit.
Old bit-ter foe
Who is this?
prince may still
Take our life,

Means us dead-ly woe;
Jesus Christ it is,
Scowl fierce as he will;
Goods, fame, child and wife,

Deep and great might
Of Sa-ba-oth Lord,
He can harm us none:
When their worst is done,

Are his dread arms in fight:
There is none oth-er God;
He's judged, the deed is done.
They yet have noth-ing won:

On earth is not his e-qual.
He holds the field for ev-er.
One lit-tle word o'er-throws him.
The King-dom ours re-main-eth.

The old ye, world's they ter is our this?
Take then our life,

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Jesus Christ it is,
Scowl fierce as he will;
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