

# A Mighty Fortress

Written by: Martin Luther

## Verse 1

C

A mighty fortress is our God,

C/F                      C

A bulwark never failing;

Our helper He, amid the flood

C/F                      C

Of mortal ills prevailing;

Am    (Dsus2 G)

For still our ancient foe

C      F      Am

doth seek to work us woe;

Am                      G

His craft and power are great,

Am   Dm      Em

and armed with cruel hate,

Am   C      F      G   C

On earth is not his equal.

## Verse 2

C                              (F G C)

And though this world, with devils filled,

G C

Should threaten to undo us,

C (F G C)

We will not fear, for God hath willed

G C

His truth to triumph through us:

Am D G

The Prince of Darkness grim,

C F Am

we tremble not for him;

Am D G

His rage we can endure,

Am Dm Em

for lo, his doom is sure,

Am C F G C

One little word shall fell him.

Verse 3

C (F G C)

That word above all earthly powers,

G C

No thanks to them abideth;

C (F G C)

The Spirit and the gifts are ours,

G C

Through him who with us sideth.

Am D G

Let goods and kindred go,

C F Am

This mortal life also:

Am D G

The body they may kill:

Am Dm Em

God's truth abideth still,

Am C F G C

His kingdom is forever.