

A Mighty Fortresss Is Our God

```
G/B D/F# em
       D/F#
                   Dsus
                                          bm C
              em
                                                   am
                                                           G
A mighty fortress is our God,
                               Bul wark ne ver
                                                           ling,
                          а
                                                   fai
         D/F# em
                            G/B D/F# em
                                          bm
                                              C
   G
                     Dsus
                                                    am
                                                         DG
Our helper He
              amid the flood.
                            of
                                mo rtal
                                         ills
                                                    vai
                                                           ling.
                                              pre
        A/C# D D/G G/B
                             am D em
For still our ancient foe, doth seek to work us woe,
          D/F# em
                                          bm em
D/F# G
                    C D
                                am
His
      craft and power are great, and armed with cruel hate,
       em
             bm C
                      am D
                               G
On earth is
                  his e
             not
                               qual.
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D/F# Dsus G/B D/F# em em bm C am D G Did we in our own strength confide, our stri ving would be lo Dsus G/B D/F# em bm C am D G D/F# em Were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choo sing. A/C# D D/G G/B am D em Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He, D/F# G D/F# em C D am bm Lord Sa ba oth His name, from age to age the same, D em bm C am D G And He must win the tle. bat

D/F# Dsus G/B D/F# em bm C am D G G em And though this world with devils filled, should threa ten to un do us. D/F# em Dsus G/B D/F# em bm C am D We will not fear, for God has willed His truth to tri umph through us. A/C# D D/G G/B am D em The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him, D/F# G D/F# em C D am bm em His en dure, for lo, his doom is sure: rage we can G D em bm C am D G One li word shall fell ttle him.

G D/F# G/B D/F# em bm C G em **Dsus** am D thanks to them, a That word above all earthly powers, no bi deth, C D/F# em Dsus G/B D/F# em bm am D G G The Spirit and the gifts are ours through Him who with us si deth. A/C# D/G G/B D am D em Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life al so, D/F# C G D/F# em D am bm em The bo dy they may kill; God's truth abideth still: G D C em bm am D G His kingdom is for е ver.

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