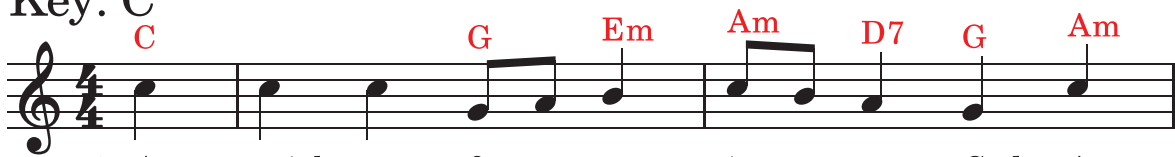
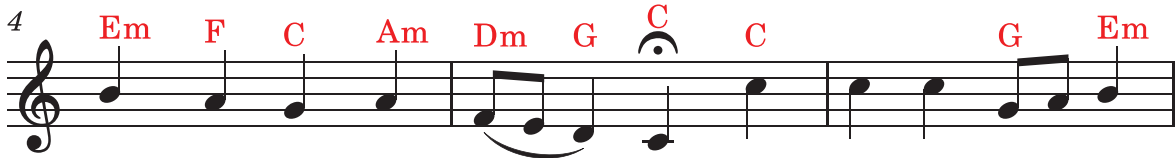


# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

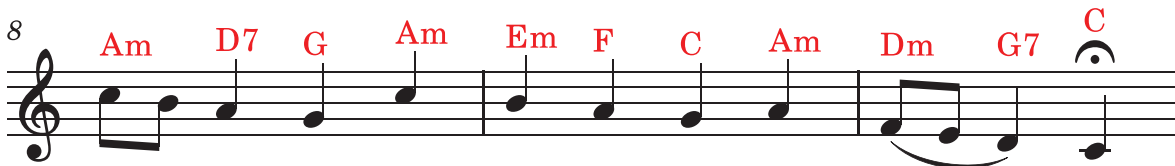
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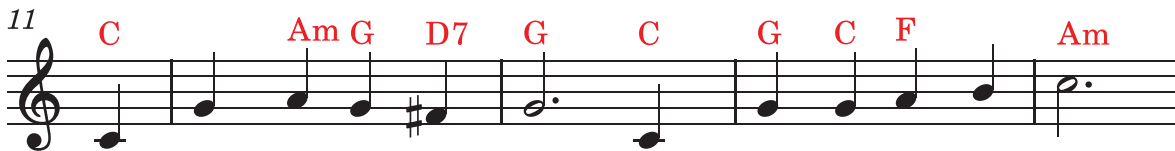
1. A might-y for - tress is our God, A  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our  
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should  
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, No



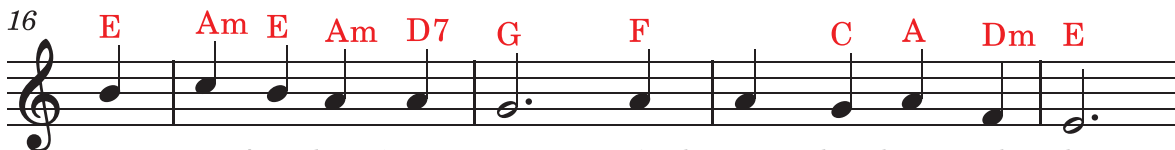
bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; **Our** help-er He, a -  
 striv - ing would be los - ing, **Were** not the right man  
 threat-en to un - do us, **We** will not fear, for  
 thanksto them a - bid - eth; **The** Spir-it and the



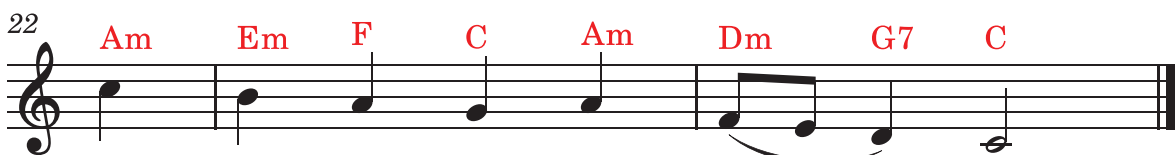
-mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
 on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.  
 God has willed His truth to tri - umph through us.  
 gifts are ours Thru Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He;  
 The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him;  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor-tal life al - so;



His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el hate,  
 Lord Sa - ba-oth his name, From age to age the same;  
 His rage we can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure;  
 The bod-y they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still;



On earth is not his e - qual.  
 And He must win the bat - tle.  
 One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 His king - dom is for - ev - er!