

# A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Text and Tune by Martin Luther, 1483-1546

1 C2 C F2 C2 C

4 F2 C Am7 Em7 Dm7 C

8 Am Em7 Dm7 Am7 F C Am7 Em7 Dm7 C

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, A  
2 With might of ours can naught be done; Soon  
3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill, All  
4 The Word they still shall let re - main, Nor

trust - y shield and weap - on; He helps us free from ev - 'ry need That  
were our loss ef - fect - ed. But for us fights the val - iant one Whom  
ea - ger to de - vour us, We trem - ble not, we fear no ill; They  
an - y thanks have for it; He's by our side up - on the plain With

13 Am Em7 Dm7 G C2 C D Em

has us now o'er - tak - en. The old e - vil foe  
 God him - self e - lect - ed. You ask, "Who is this?"  
 shall not o - ver - pow'r us. This world's prince may still  
 his good gifts and Spir - it. And do what they will-

17 Am F G Am7 FM7 Dm7 G2 G FM7

Now means dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might Are his dread  
 Je - sus Christ it is; The al - might - y Lord. And there's no  
 Scowl fierce as he will, He can harm us none. He's judged; the  
 Hate, steal, hurt, or kill- Though all may be gone, Our vic - to -

22 G Am FM7 Em7 Dm7 G C2 C

arms in fight; On earth is not his e - qual.  
 oth - er God; He holds the field for - ev - er.  
 deed is done! One lit - tle word can fell him.  
 ry is won; The king - dom's ours for - ev - er!

26 F2 Last time C

26 Last time