

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Text and Tune by Martin Luther, 1483-1546

1 C2 C F2 C2 C F2

5 C Am7 Em7 Dm7 C Am Em7 Dm7 Am7

1 A might - y for - tress is our God, A trust - y shield and weap - on;
 2 With might of ours can naught be done; Soon were our loss ef - fect - ed.
 3 Though dev - ils all the world should fill, All ea - ger to de - vour us,
 4 The Word they still shall let re - main, Nor an - y thankshave for it;

10 F C Am7 Em7 Dm7 C Am Em7 Dm7 G C2

He helps us free from ev - 'ry need That has us now o'er - tak - en.
 But for us fights the val - iant one Whom God him - self e - lect - ed.
 We trem - ble not, we fear no ill; They shall not o - ver - pow'r us.
 He's by our side up - on the plain With his good gifts and Spir - it.

15 C D Em Am F G Am7 FM7

The old e - vil foe Now means dead - ly woe; Deep guile
 You ask, "Who is this?" Je - sus Christ it is, The al -
 This world's prince may still Scowl fierce as he will, He can
 And do what they will - Hate, steal, hurt, or kill - Though all

20 Dm7 G2 G FM7 G Am FM7 Em7 Dm7 G

and great might Are his dread arms in fight; On earth is not his e -
 might - y Lord. And there's no oth - er God; He holds the field for - ev -
 harm us none. He's judged; the deed is done! One lit - tle word can fell
 may be gone, Our vic - to - ry is won; The king - dom's ours for - ev -

25 C2 C F2 C

Last time

qual.
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 him.
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