

A Mighty Fortress

Verse

A might - y for - tress is our God,
Did we in our own strength con - fide,
And though this world, with dev - ils filled,
That Word a - bove all earth - ly powers

4
a bul - wark nev - er fail - - - ing;
our striv - ing would be los - - - ing,
should threa - ten to un - do us,
no thanks to them a - bid - - - eth;

8
our help - er he, a - mid the flood
were not the right Man on God's our side,
we will not fear, for the gifts has are willed
the Spi - rit and the gifts are the ours

11

of mor - tal ills pre - vail - - - ing.
the Man of God's own choos - - - ing.
his truth to tri - umph through us.
through him who with us sid - - - eth.

14

For still our an - cient foe does seek to work us woe;
You 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;

20

his craft and power 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 bo - dy they may kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still;

26

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 - e - - ver!

The image shows a musical score for two staves, treble and bass clef, with lyrics underneath. The music is in common time (C). The lyrics are: '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 - e - - ver!'. The melody is simple and isomeric, with a final cadence on the word 'ver!'.