

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

Based on Psalm 46
Martin Luther, 1529

EIN' FESTE BURG
8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

$\text{♩} = 100$ D/F# D A F#m Bm E A Bm F#m G D Bm Em A D

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, a bul-wark nev-er fail-ling; our
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, our striv-ing would be los-ing; were
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, should threat-en to un-do us, we
4. That Word a-bove all earth-ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a-bid-eth; the

D/F# D A F#m Bm E A Bm F#m G D Bm Em A D

help-er He, a-mid the flood of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing; for
not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos-ing; dost
will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us; the
Spir-it and the gifts are ours through Him who with us sid-eth; let

D Bm A/C# E A D A/C# D G Em⁶ Bm F#/A# Bm F#/C# Bm/D E

still our an-cient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are
ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; the Lord of Hosts His
prince of dark-ness grim, we trem-ble not for him; his rage we can en-
goods and kin-dred go, this mor-tal life al-so; the bod-y they may

A G G/B D B/D# Em F# Bm F#m G D Bm Em A D

great, and, armed with cru-el hate, on earth is not his e-qual.
name, from age to age the same, and He must win the bat-tle.
dure, for lo, his doom is sure, one lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still; His king-dom is for-ev-er.