

VERSE 1:

A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fail--ing;  
Our helper He a---mid the flood Of mortal ills prevail--ing.  
For still our an---cient foe Doth seek to work us woe  
his craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru--el hate,  
On earth is not his e----qual.

VERSE 2:

Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be lo---sing  
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choosing.  
You ask who that may be? Christ Je--sus, it is He,  
Lord Sa-baoth His name, From age to age the same,  
And He must win the ba---ttle.

CHORUS (2x):

A mighty fortress, a mighty fortress is our God

VERSE 3:

And tho' this world, with de-vils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.  
The prince of dark-ness grim, We tremble not for him,  
His rage we can endure, For lo, his doom is sure  
One li---ttle word shall fell him.

VERSE 4:

That word above all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a---bi----deth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us si----deth.  
Let goods and kin--dred go, This mor--tal life al--so  
The bo---dy they may kill; God's truth a--bi----deth still  
His kingdom is for-e-----ver.

VERSE 1:

Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fai--ling;  
Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
Our helper He a---mid the flood Of mortal ills prevai--ling.  
Bb F/A Gm Csus C F Bb F/A Bb Eb D7 Gm  
For still our an---cient foe Doth seek to work us woe  
D Gm D Gm/Bb C F Eb Bb G/B Cm D  
his craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru--el hate,  
Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
On earth is not his e----qual.

VERSE 2:

Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be lo---sing  
Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choosing.  
Bb F/A Gm Csus C F Bb F/A Bb Eb D7 Gm  
You ask who that may be? Christ Je--sus, it is He,  
D Gm D Gm/Bb C F Eb Bb G/B Cm D  
Lord Sa-baoth His name, From age to age the same,  
Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
And He must win the ba---ttle.

CHORUS (2x):

F F/A Eb/Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb  
A mighty fortress, a mighty fortress is our God

VERSE 3:

Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
And tho' this world, with de-vils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,  
Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.  
Bb F/A Gm Csus C F Bb F/A Bb Eb D7 Gm  
The prince of dark-ness grim, We tremble not for him,  
D Gm D Gm/Bb C F Eb Bb G/B Cm D  
His rage we can endure, For lo, his doom is sure  
Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
One li---ttle word shall fell him.

VERSE 4:

Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
That word above all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a---bi----deth;  
Bb F Dm Gm C F Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us si----deth.  
Bb F/A Gm Csus C F Bb F/A Bb Eb D7 Gm  
Let goods and kin--dred go, This mor--tal life al--so  
D Gm D Gm/Bb C F Eb Bb G/B Cm D  
The bo---dy they may kill; God's truth a--bi----deth still  
Gm Dm Eb Bb Gm Eb F Bb  
His kingdom is for-e-----ver.



VERSE 1:

A                    E    C#m    F#m    B    E                    F#m C#m D                    A    F#m    D    E    A  
A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fail--ing;  
A                    E    C#m    F#m    B    E                    F#m C#m D                    A    F#m    D    E    A  
Our helper He a---mid the flood Of mortal ills prevail--ing.  
A                    E/G#    F#m    Bsus    B                    E    A                    E/G#    A    D                    C#7    F#m  
For still our an---cient foe Doth seek to work us woe  
C#    F#m    C#    F#m/A    B    E                    D                    A                    F#/A#    Bm    C#  
his craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru--el hate,  
F#m C#m    D    A                    F#m    D    E    A  
On earth is not his e----qual.

VERSE 2:

A                    E    C#m    F#m                    B    E                    F#m    C#m    D                    A                    F#m    D    E    A  
Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be lo---sing  
A                    E    C#m    F#m    B    E                    F#m    C#m    D    A                    F#m    D    E    A  
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choosing.  
A                    E/G#    F#m    Bsus    B                    E    A                    E/G#    A    D    C#7    F#m  
You ask who that may be? Christ Je--sus, it is He,  
C#    F#m    C#    F#m/A    B    E                    D                    A    F#/A#    Bm    C#  
Lord Sa-baoth His name, From age to age the same,  
F#m    C#m    D                    A                    F#m    D    E    A  
And He must win the ba---ttle.

CHORUS (2x):

E    E/G#    D/A    A                    D/A    A  
A mighty fortress, a mighty fortress is our God

VERSE 3:

A                    E    C#m    F#m    B    E                    F#m    C#m    D    A    F#m    D    E    A  
And tho' this world, with de-vils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,  
A                    E    C#m    F#m    B    E                    F#m    C#m    D    A    F#m    D    E    A  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.  
A                    E/G#    F#m    Bsus    B                    E    A                    E/G#    A    D    C#7    F#m  
The prince of dark-ness grim, We tremble not for him,  
C#    F#m    C#    F#m/A    B    E                    D                    A    F#/A#    Bm    C#  
His rage we can endure, For lo, his doom is sure  
F#m    C#m    D    A                    F#m    D    E    A  
One li---ttle word shall fell him.

VERSE 4:

A                    E    C#m    F#m    B    E                    F#m    C#m    D    A                    F#m    D    E    A  
That word above all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them, a---bi----deth;  
A                    E    C#m    F#m    B    E                    F#m    C#m    D    A                    F#m    D    E    A  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us si----deth.  
A                    E/G#    F#m    Bsus    B                    E    A                    E/G#    A    D    C#7    F#m  
Let goods and kin--dred go, This mor--tal life al--so  
C#    F#m    C#    F#m/A    B    E                    D                    A    F#/A#    Bm    C#  
The bo---dy they may kill; God's truth a--bi----deth still  
F#m    C#m    D                    A    F#m    D    E    A  
His kingdom is for-e-----ver.