

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Words and Music by
 Martin Luther ('Ein Feste Burg')
 Trans. by Frederick H. Hedge
 Arranged by Keith Getty
 and Fionán de Barra

Moderately ♩ = 80

B \flat Eb/B \flat B \flat Eb FSUS4 F

1. A migh - ty fort - ress is___ our God, A bul-wark ne - ver fail -
 2. Did we in our___own strength con - fide, Our striv-ing would be los -
 3. And though this world, with de - vils filled, Should threat en to un - do___
 4. That word a - bove_ all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid -

B \flat B \flat Eb/B \flat

ing;
 ing;
 us,
 eth;

Our Help - er He,___ a - mid___ the
 Were not the Right Man on___ our
 We will not fear,___ for God_ hath
 The Spir - it and___ the gifts_ are

B \flat Eb FSUS4 F B \flat B \flat CSUS4 C

flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;
 side, The Man of God's own choos - ing;
 willed His truth to tri - umph through us,
 ours Through Him who with us sid - eth.

For still our an - cient
 Dost ask who that may
 The prince of dark-ness
 Let goods and kin - dred

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F F F/Eb Bb/D Gm

foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 be? Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sa - baoth is His
 grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we can en -
 go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

F Eb D Eb/G FSUS4 F

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his eq -
 Name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat -
 dure, For lo, his doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell
 kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still: His king - dom is for - ev -

Bb Bb Ebmaj7 Bb

-ual.
 -tle.
 him.
 -er.

B/D Eb Eb/G FSUS4 Bb

Last Time