

A MIGHTY FORTRESS

KEY OF G

2 / 2

CAPO 5

G

A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing;

G

Our helper He, amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing;

Em A D G C Em

For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;

Em A D Em Am Bm

His craft and power are great, and, armed with cruel hate,

Em G C D G

On earth is not his equal.

G

Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing

G

D C G

Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choosing:

Em A D G C Em

Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He;

Em A D Em Am Bm

Lord Sabaoth is His name, from age to age the same,

Em G C D G

And He must win the battle.

G

And though this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to undo us,

G

D C G

We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us:

Em A D G C Em

The Prince of Darkness grim, we tremble not for him;

Em A D Em Am Bm

His rage we can endure, for lo, his doom is sure,

Em G C D G

One little word shall fell him.