



A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Level Two

Martin Luther
 Arr: Gilbert DeBenedetti

Forcefully

f 1.A

might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - work

nev - er fail - ing, *p* Our help - er, He, a - mid the flood

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9
5 3 1 3 4
Of mort - al ills pre - vail - ing. *f* For still our an - cient

2 2

13 4 1 5 2 3 4 3
foe doth seek to work us woe, His craft and pow'r are great, And

1 3 3 4 3

18 3 1 3 5 1 3
armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his— e - qual.

dim.

2 5 4 2 3 5

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing,
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He,
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him,
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.