

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
 3. And thought this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threa - ten to un - do us,  
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

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Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed ours Through Him who with us sid - eth;  
 The Spir - it and the gifts are

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For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and  
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He, Lord Sab - a -  
 The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; He rage we  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y

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power are great; And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
 oth His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
 can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
 they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.