

A Mighty Fortress

He is my refuge and my fortress: my God, in Him will I trust. Psalm 91:2

D - 2 - DO↑

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be
 3. And tho' this world, with e - vil filled, Should threat - en to un -

fail - ing; Our help - er, He a - mid the flood Of
 los - ing; Were not the right One on our side, The
 do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His

mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe Doth
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ
 truth to tri - umph thru us. Let goods and kin - dred go, This

seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And, armed with
 Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His name, From age to
 mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a -

cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.