

### “A Mighty Fortress”

by Matt Boswell  
(Original words by Martin Luther; additional words  
by Matt Boswell)  
(Link [HERE](#))

A mighty fortress is our God  
A bulwark never failing  
Our Helper, He amidst the flood  
Of mortal ills prevailing  
For still our ancient foe  
Doth seek to work us woe  
His craft and pow'r are great  
And armed with cruel hate  
On earth is not his equal

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  
The Lord of hosts His name  
From age to age the same  
And He must win the battle

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

A mighty fortress, a rock unfailing  
The King of Glory forever amen  
For endless ages enthroned in praises  
The King of Glory forever  
Forever amen

That word above all earthly pow'rs  
No thanks to them abideth  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through Him who with us sideth  
Let goods and kindred go  
This mortal life also  
The body they may kill  
God's Truth abideth still  
His Kingdom is forever

A mighty fortress, a rock unfailing  
The King of Glory forever amen  
For endless ages enthroned in praises  
The King of Glory forever  
Forever amen