**Hymn 260:** “A Mighty Fortress Is Our God”

**1
A mighty fortress is our God,**

**A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood**

**Of mortal ills prevailing,
For still our ancient foe**

**Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,**

**And, armed with cruel hate,**

**On earth is not his equal.**

**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, 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.**

**4
That word above all earthly powers,**

**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.**