A Mighty Fortress is Our God

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 pow'r are great,

and, armed with cruel hate,

On earth is not his equal.

© Gena Mayo Learn.MusicinOurHomeschool.com (hymn text: public domain)