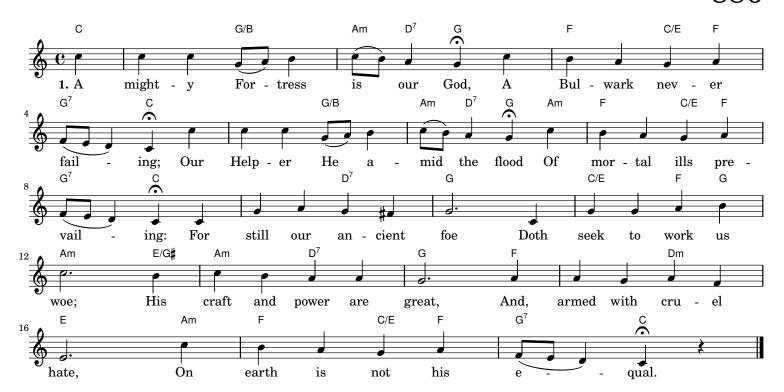
A mighty Fortress is our God

Spiritual Warfare — By God as Fortress

886



- 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.