1. A mighty fortress is our God,
    God's only son, adored.
    On Earth he has no equal.
    Dreadful might, doomed to fail;  
    He arms himself to fight.
    On Earth he holds the field victorious.

2. No strength of ours can match his strength of devils.
    Sword and shield victorious.
    He holds the word subdues him.
    God's judgment must prevail!
    God's only son, adored.
    One little word subdues him.

3. Though hordes of devils fill the land All threat'ning to devour us,
    Would be lost, rejected.
    All can not overcome us.
    For our God fights for us.
    We'll engage!
    Hosts is he!

He breaks the cruel oppressor's rod And wins salvation glorious.
But now a champion comes to fight, Whom God himself elects.
We tremble not, unchanged we stand; They can not overpower us.

The old satanic foe, this may be? Has sworn to work us woe!
You ask who let this world's tyrant rage; With craft and Christ Jesus,
Let the Lord of battle we'll engage!

The Lord of hosts is he!
In battle we'll engage!