The Strife Is O'er

Refrain (before verse 1 and after verse 4)

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done, now is the victor's triumph won; O let the song of praise be sung.
2 The powers of death have done their worst, and Jesus has his foes dispersed: let shouts of holy joy outburst.
3 The three sad days are quickly sped, Christ rises glorious from the dead: all glory to our risen Head! Al-le-lu-ia!
4 He broke the age-bound chains of hell, the bars from heaven's high portals fell; let hymns of praise his triumph tell. Al-le-lu-ia!