

# 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 bat - tle done, now is the  
2 The powers of death have done their worst, and Je - sus  
3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, Christ ri - ses  
4 He broke the age - bound chains of hell, the bars from

vic - tor's tri - umph won; O let the song of  
has his foes dis - persed: let shouts of ho - ly  
glo - rious from the dead: all glo - ry to our  
heaven's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his

praise be sung. Al - le - lu - ia!  
joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!  
ri - sen Head! Al - le - lu - ia!  
tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!