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
2 The powers of death have done_ their worst, and Je-sus
3 The three sad days have 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-persèd: 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!
risen Head! Al-le-lu-ia!
tri-umph tell. Al-le-lu-ia!