

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!