

# The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done



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



- 1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to -
- 2 The powers of death have done theirworst, but Christ their
- 3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped; he ris - es
- 4 He closed the yaw - ing gates of hell; the bars from
- 5 Lord, by thestripes which woun - ded thee, from death's dread



ry	of	life	is	won;	the	song	of	tri -	umph
le -	gions	has	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
sting	thy	ser -	vants	free,	that	we	may	live	and

*Final ending*



has	be -	gun.	Al -	le -	lu -	ia!	
joy	out -	burst.	Al -	le -	lu -	ia!	
ris -	en	Head.	Al -	le -	lu -	ia!	Al - le -
tri -	umph	tell.	Al -	le -	lu -	ia!	
sing	to	thee.	Al -	le -	lu -	ia!	



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