

The Strife Is O'er

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Refrain (before stanza 1 and after stanza 4)

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 their worst, but Christ their
 3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped; Christ ris - es
 4 Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, from death's dread

ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph
 le - gions hath dis - persed: let shouts of ho - ly
 glo - rious from the dead: all glo - ry to our
 sting thy ser - vants free, that we may live, and

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