

## Alleluia! The Strife Is O'er

*Before st. 1 and after st. 5*

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 - ry of  
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions  
 3. *The three sad days have quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious*  
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of Hell; The bars from Heav'n's high  
 5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy

life is won; The song of tri - umph hath be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!  
*from the dead: All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!*  
 por - tals fell: Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ser - vants free, That we may live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!