The Strife is O'er

۰	Ξ	į
,	۲	
	U	
6	Ý	

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- □ e strife is o'er, the battle done;
- □ e victory of life is won;
- □ e song of triumph has begun:

Alleluia!

- \square e pow'rs of death have done their worst;
 - But Christ their legions has dispersed;

Let shouts of holy joy outburst:

- Alleluia!
- □ e three sad days are quickly sped;
- He rises glorious from the dead;
- All glory to our risen Head:
 - Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;

- $\hfill\Box$ e bars from heav'n's high portals fell;
 - Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell:

Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded You,

- In us You've won the vict'ry too,
- □ at we may live, and sing to You:

Alleluia!

Refrain:

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!