

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 pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es
 4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from
 5. 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
 heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise His
 sting Thy ser - vants free, That we may live and

has be - gun; Al - le - lu - ia!
 joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
 ris - - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 tri - umphs tell! Al - le - lu - ia!
 sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.