The Strife Is O’er, the Battle Done

1. The strife is o’er, the battle done; The victory of life is won; The song of triumph has begun; Alleluia!

2. The pow’rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their sting has burst, Alleluia!

3. The three sad days are quickly sped; He rises from the dead: All glory to our joyous Head! Alleluia!

4. He closed the yawning gates of hell, The bars from heaven’s high portals fell; Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell! Alleluia!

5. Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death’s dread servitude free, That we may live and sing to Thee, Alleluia! Amen.

Words from Symphonia sirenum, Translation: Frances Pott
Music: William Henry Monk