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! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. The pow’rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their refuge is; The pow’rs of death disperse the dead: All glory to our Lord! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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

4. He closed the yawning gates of hell, The bars from heaven’s high portals fell; Let hymns of praise His servants free, That we may live and sing to Thee, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

Words from Symphonia sirenum, Translation: Frances Pott
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