The Strife Is O’er #361

 361 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 powers of death have done their worst,

 but Christ their legions has dispersed:

 let shouts of holy joy outburst.

 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

 3 The three sad days are quickly sped,

 Christ rises glorious from the dead:

 all glory to our risen Head!

 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell:

 the bars from heav'n's high portals fell;

 let hymns of praise his triumph tell.

 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

 5 Lord, by your wounds on Calvary

 from death's dread sting your servants free,

 that we may live eternally.

 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

TEXT: Symphonia Sirenum, Cologne (1695). Tr. Francis Pott (1861)

TUNE: Melchior Vulpius, Schšnes Geistliches Gesangbuch (1609)

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