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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