The Strife Is O'er

"Death is swallowed up in victory." (1 Cor. 15:54)

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;
2. The powers of death have done their worst,
3. The three sad days have quickly sped,
4. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,

The victory of life is won; The song of
But Christ their legions hath dispersed; Let shouts of
He rises glorious from the dead; All glory
From death's dread sting Thy servants free, That we may

triumph has begun; Alleluia!
holly joy outburst: Alleluia!
to our risen Head: Alleluia!
live and sing to Thee: Alleluia!