

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

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1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Now is the vic - tor's
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions
 3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped, He ris - es glo - rious
 4. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed You, From death's sting free Your

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tri - umph won! Now be the song of praise be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 has dis - persed. Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 from the dead. All glo - ry to our ris - en head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ser - vants too, That we may live and sing to You. Al - le - lu - ia!