

The strife is past, the struggle done

Latin hymn (17th century) trans.

Francis Pott (1832-1909) alt. The Editors

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1. The strife is past, the struggle done;
now is the Victor's triumph won;
oh let the song of praise be sung:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
2. Death's mightiest pow'rs have done their worst,
now is its victory reversed;
let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
3. On the third morn he rose again
glorious in majesty to reign;
oh let us swell the joyful strain:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
4. Lord, by the wounds your body bore,
from death's dread realm our souls restore,
that we may sing for evermore:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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