The Strife is O'er

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Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

The strife is o'er the battle done; Now is the Victor's triumph won; Now be the song of praise begun. Alleluia!

Death's mightiest powers have done their worst, And Jesus hath His foes dispersed; Let shouts of praise and joy outburst. Alleluia!

On the third day He rose again, Glorious in majesty to reign; Oh, let us swell the joyful strain! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Bible Verse: Then we who are alive, who are left, will be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so we will always be with the Lord. 1 Thessalonians 4:17 ESV