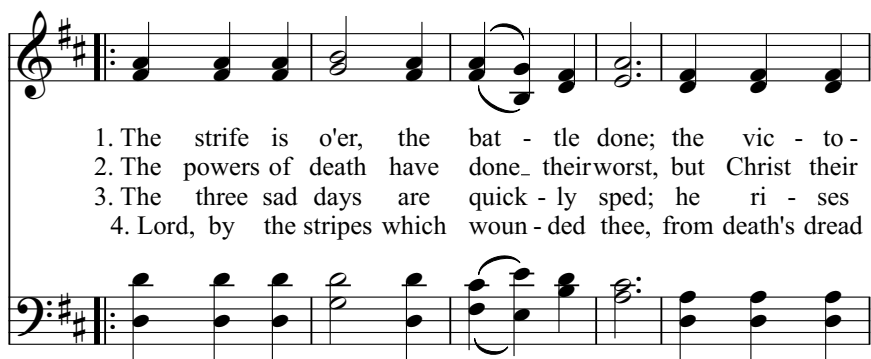


# The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done

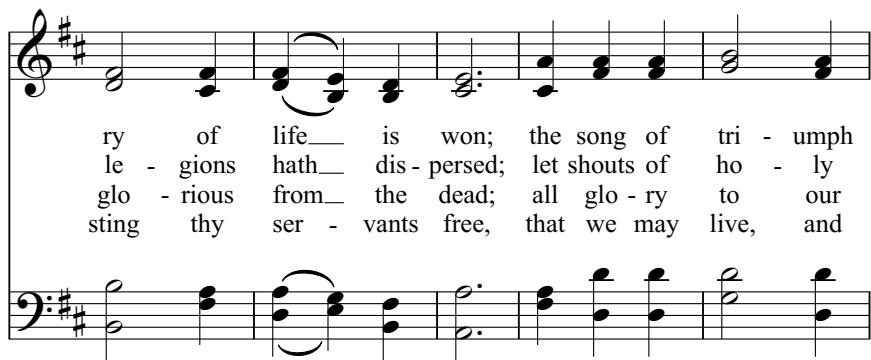
*Antiphon (at the beginning and after stanza 4)*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to -  
2. The powers of death have done\_ theirworst, but Christ their  
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; he ri - ses  
4. Lord, by the stripes which woun - ded thee, from death's dread



ry of life\_ is won; the song of tri - umph  
le - gions hath\_ dis - persed; let shouts of ho - ly  
glo - rious from\_ the dead; all glo - ry to our  
sting thy ser - vants free, that we may live, and



has\_ be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!  
joy\_ out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!  
ri - sen Head! Al - le - lu - ia!  
sing\_ to thee: Al - le - lu - ia!