

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;
 2. The powers of death have done their worst,
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped;
 4. Lord, by the stripes which woun - ded thee,

the vic - to - ry of life is won; the song of
 but Christ their le - gions hath dis - persed; let shouts of
 he ri - ses glo - rious from the dead; all glo - ry
 from death's dread sting thy ser - vants free, that we may

tri - umph has be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
 ho - ly joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
 to our ri - sen Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
 live, and sing to thee: Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Anon. Latin, 1695;
 trans. Francis Pott, 1861
 Tune: Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591;
 arr. W. H. Monk, 1861



888 Alleluias
 VICTORY
www.hymnary.org/text/the_strife_is_oer_the_battle_do