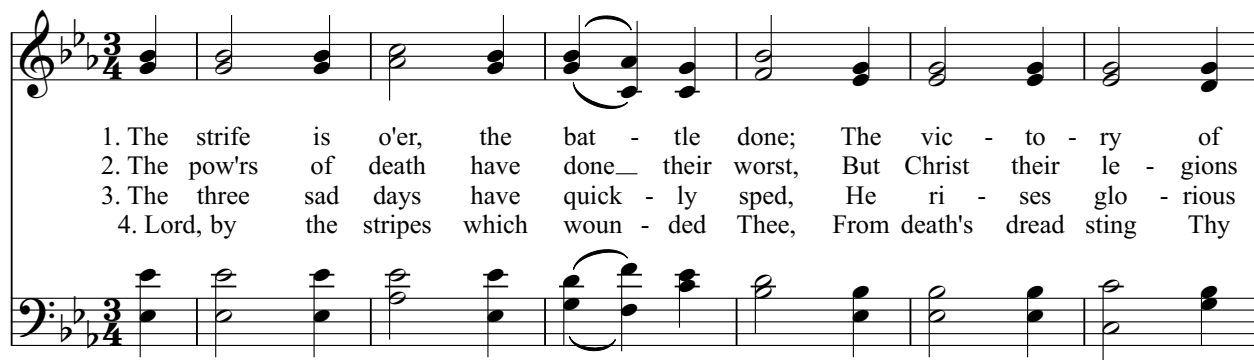
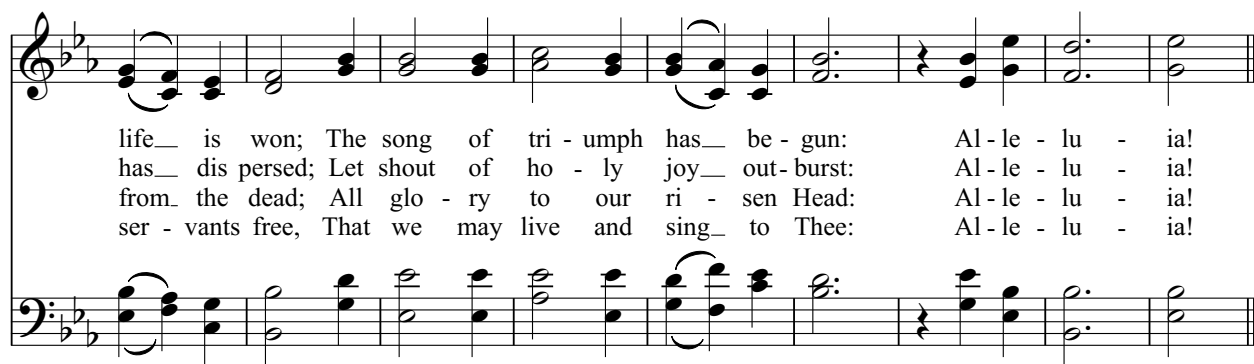


The Strife Is O'er



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of
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 ri - ses glo - rious
4. Lord, by the stripes which woun - ded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy



life is won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
has dis persed; Let shout of ho - ly joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
from the dead; All glo - ry to our ri - sen Head: Al - le - lu - ia!
ser - vants free, That we may live and sing to Thee: Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Latin Hymn;
tr. Francis Pott, 1832-1909
Tune: Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1525-1594;
adapt. Willima Henry Monk, 1823-1889



Irregular
VICTORY
www.hymnary.org/text/the_strife_is_oer_the_battle_done