

# The Strife Is O'er

VICTORY

*Refrain* *Fine*

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 pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their  
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es  
4. He closed the yawning gates of hell; the bars of  
5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, from death's dread

ry of life is won; the song of tri - umph  
le - gions hath dis - persed; let shout of ho - ly  
glo - rious from the dead; all glo - ry to our  
heav'n's high por - tals fell; let hymns of praise His  
sting Thy ser - vants free, that we may live, and

*D.C.*

has be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!  
joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!  
ris - en Head: Al - le - lu - ia!  
tri - umphs tell: Al - le - lu - ia!  
sing to Thee: Al - le - lu - ia!

WORDS: Latin hymn, c. 1695; tr. Francis Pott, 1861

8.8.8.4. Alleluias

MUSIC: Giovanni P. de Palestrina, 1591; adapt. William Henry Monk, 1861