

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 their worst, 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!