

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

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 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell;
5 Lord, by the stripes which woun - ded thee,

the vic - to - ry of life is won;
but Christ their le - gions has dis - persed.
He ris - es glo - rious from the dead.
the bars from heaven's high por - tals fell.
from death's dread sting thy ser - vants free,

Text: *Symphonia Sirenum*, Cologne, 1695; tr.
Francis Pott, 1861

Tune: Giovanni da Palestrina, 1591; adapt. and
arr. William H. Monk, 1861



888 with alleluias
VICTORY

www.hymnary.org/text/the_strife_is_oer_the_battle_done

the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let hymns of praise his tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
that we may live and sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

Final ending

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!