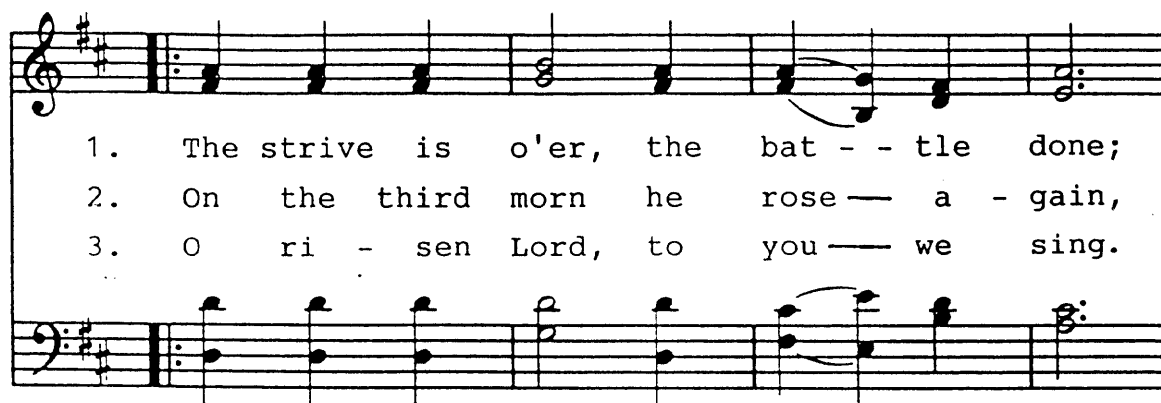


# The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

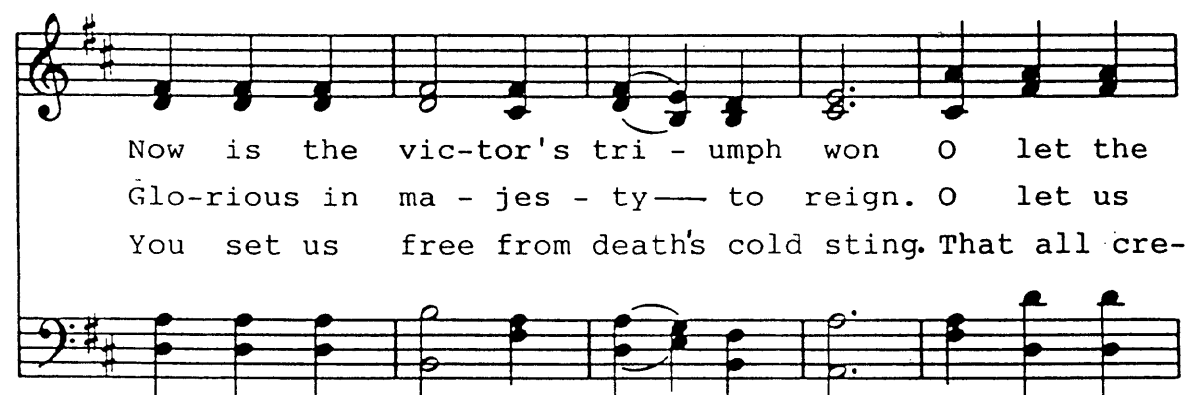
*Antiphon (at the beginning and after stanza 4)*



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - - tle done;  
2. On the third morn he rose — a - gain,  
3. O ri - sen Lord, to you — we sing.



Now is the vic-tor's tri - umph won O let the  
Glo-rious in ma - jes - ty — to reign. O let us  
You set us free from death's cold sting. That all cre-



song of praise be sung: Al - le - lu - ia!  
swell the joy - ful strain: Al - le - lu - ia!  
- a - tion's song — may ring: Al - le - lu - ia!

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

VICTORY  
888 with Alleluias