The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

Latin Glovanni P. da Palestrina tr. Francis Pott ad. W. H. Monk Al - le Al - le lu ia! Al - le ia! lu ia! 1. The strife bat tle is o'er, the done; 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst; 3. The three sad have quick days ly sped; 4. He closed the yawn ing gates of hell; 5. Lord, the stripes which wound ed Thee, by vic of life The to ry is won: gions But Christ their has dis persed: le He ris glo rious from the dead: es The bars from heav'n's high por tals fell; From death's dread sting Thy ser vants free, has be Al-le - lu The song of tri umph gun. ia! Let shouts of ho ly joy out - burst. Al-le - lu ia! to Αll glo ry our ris en Head! Al-le - lu ia! Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell. Al-le - lu ia! live and Thee. Al-le - lu That we may sing to ia! Al-le ia! Al - le ia! Al - le ia!

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