The strife is o'er, the battle done

Giovanni da Palestrina, 1525-1594

Victory 888



The strife is o'er, the battle done; The victory of life is won; The song of triumph has begun: Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst; But Christ their legions hath dispersed; Let shouts of holy joy outburst: Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell; The bars from heaven's high portals fell; Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell! Alleluia!

On the third morn He rose again, glorious in majesty to reign. O let us swell the joyful strain: Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free, That we may live, and sing to Thee: Alleluia!

Francis Pott