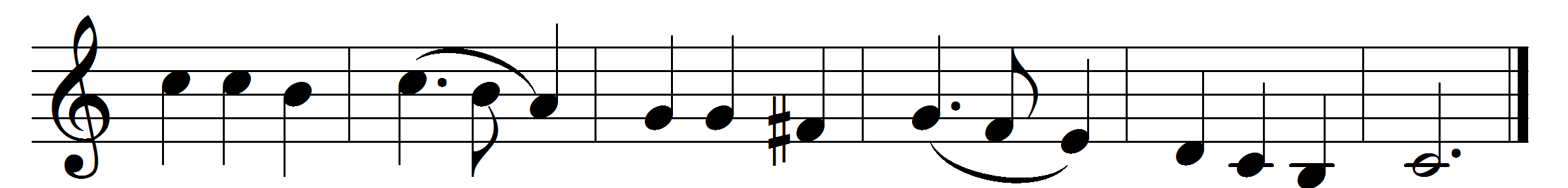
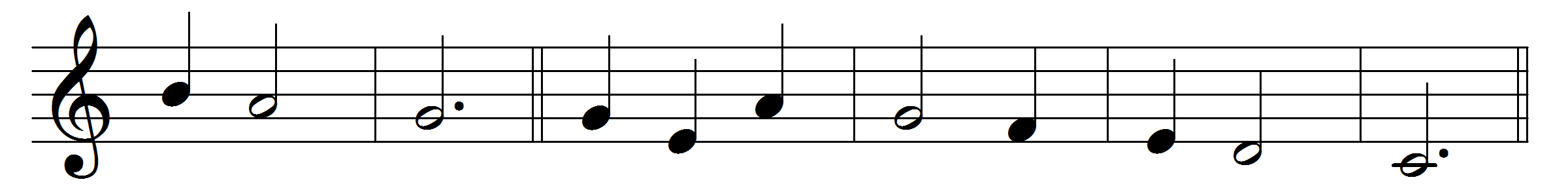
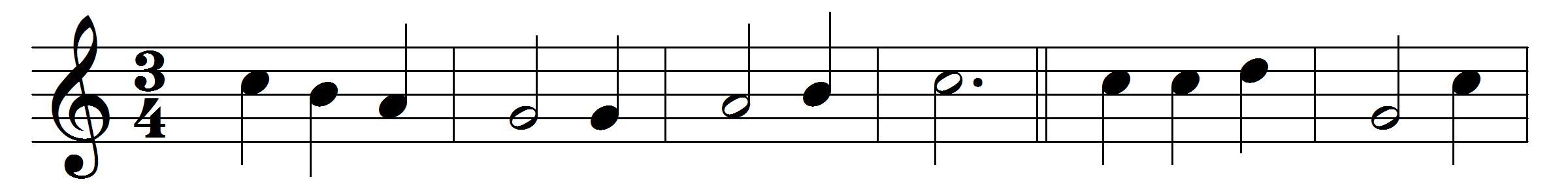
The strife is o’er AMNS 78 Melody: Gelobt sei Gott 8 8 8. with Alleluias



The strife is o’er, the battle done;  
now is the Victor’s triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung:  
Alleluia.

Death’s mightiest powers have done their worst,  
and Jesus hath his foes dispersed;  
let shouts of praise and joy outburst:  
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.

Words: Latin, ? 17th century, translated by Francis Pott (1832-1909)

Music: Melody from Melchior Vulpius (*Gesangbuch*, 1609)