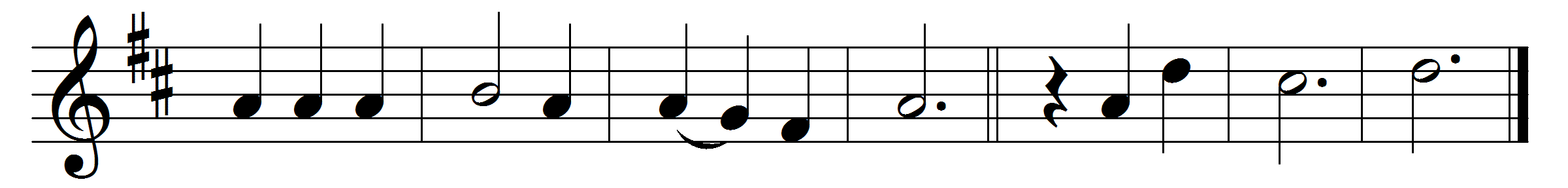
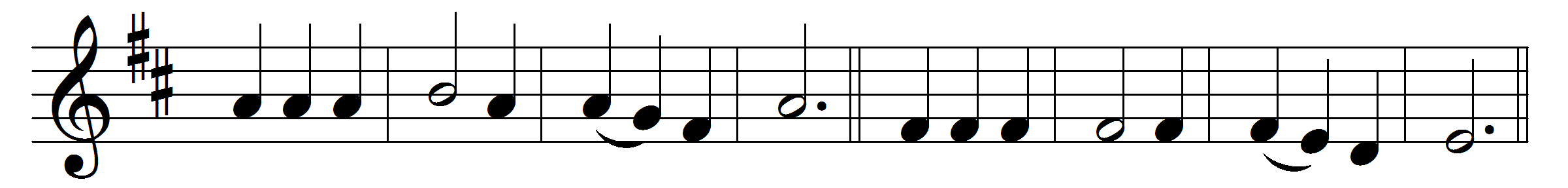
The strife is o’er AMNS 78 Melody: Victory 8 8 8. with Alleluia



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: from a Magnificat by Palestrina (1591), adapted by William Henry Monk (1823-1889)