

Hymn The Stife Is O'er, The Battle Done "Victory"

Trans. from the Latin (17th cent)
by Rev. Francis Pott (1832-1909)

G. P. da Palestrina (1525-94)
adapt. W. H. Monk (1823-1889)
Descant and organ part by Paul Halley

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

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2 Death's might - iest powers have done their worst,
3 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell,
4 On the third morn he rose a - gain,

1 Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won;
2 And Je - sus hath his foes dis - persed;
3 The bars from heaven's high por - tals fell,
4 Glo - rious in ma - jes - ty to reign;

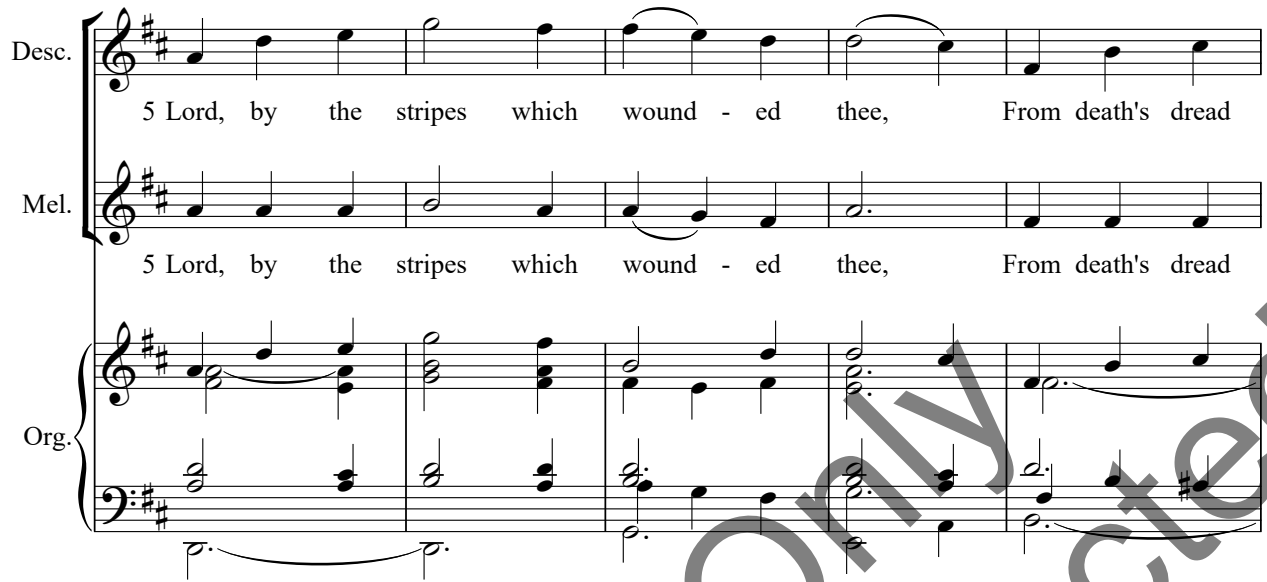
1 O let the song of praise be sung.
2 Let shouts of praise and joy burst out -
3 Let songs of praise and his joy tri - umph tell!
4 O let us swell the joy - ful strain.

Al - le - lu - ia!

Desc. 5 Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, From death's dread

Mel. 5 Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed thee, From death's dread

Org.



sting thy ser - vants free, That we may live and

sting thy ser - vants free, That we may live, and



sing to thee, Al - le - lu - - ia!

sing to thee. Al - le - lu - - ia!

