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 battle done;
2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
4 On the third morn he rose again,

Now is the Victor's triumph won;
The bars from heaven's portals fell,
Glorious in majesty to reign;
And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;

O let the song of praise be sung.
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Let songs of praise his triumph tell!
O let us swell the joyful strain.

Al le-lu - ia!
5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded thee, From death's dread

sting thy servants free, That we may live and

sing to thee, Alleluia!

sting thy servants free, That we may live, and

sing to thee. Alleluia!

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