

Francis Pott  
(1832-1909)

# The strife is o'er

William Henry Monk  
(1823-89)

Victory (888 with alleluias)

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

Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
Now let the song of praise be sung,  
'Alleluia!'

4. He brake the age-bound chains of hell;  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell.  
'Alleluia!'

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

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!'

3. The three sad days have quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead;  
All glory to our risen Head!  
'Alleluia!'