

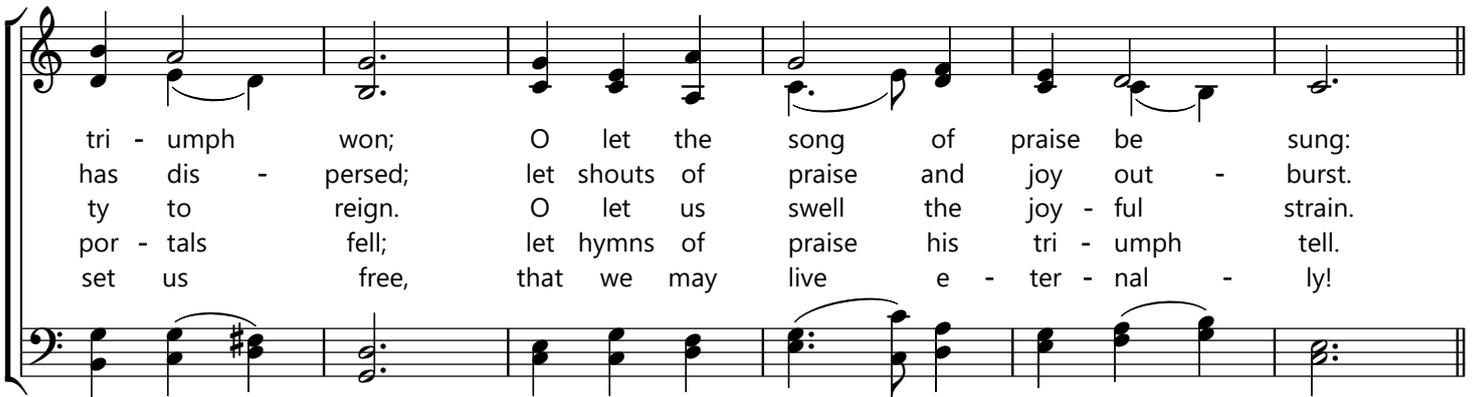
# The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

Pott / GELOBT SEI GOTT

## STANZAS



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; now is the Vic - 1. tor's  
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - 2. gions  
3. On the third morn he rose a - gain, glo - rious in maj - 3. es -  
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; the bars from heav'n's 4. high  
5. O Ris - en Lord, all praise to thee, who from our sin 5. has



tri - umph won; O let the song of praise be sung:  
has dis - persed; let shouts of praise and joy out - burst.  
ty to reign. O let us swell the joy - ful strain.  
por - tals fell; let hymns of praise his tri - umph tell.  
set us free, that we may live e - ter - nal - ly!

## REFRAIN



R. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Inspiration: "Finita jam sunt praelia"; Latin, 12th cent.  
Lyrics: 888 +; Francis Pott, 1832-1909, in "Hymns Fitted to the Order of Common Prayer", 1861.  
Music: GELOBT SEI GOTT (aka VULPIUS); Melchior Vulpius "Gesangbuch", 1609; harm. by Friedrich Layritz, 1808-1859.