

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's4. 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



Ṛ. 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.