

The Strife Is O'er

With the introit for the 2nd Sunday of Easter

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

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph
2. Death's might - iest pow'rs have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions has dis -
3. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; The bars from heav'n's high por - tals
4. On the third morn he rose a - gain, Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to
Introit. Like new - born in - fants you must long For spir - tual milk up - on your

won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
persed; Let shouts of praise and joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umph tell: Al - le - lu - ia!
reign; O let us swell the joy - ful strain: Al - le - lu - ia!
tongue, That your sal - va - tion may grow strong: Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Finita iam sunt praelia*, Latin, 12th C.; tr. Francis Pott, d1909.

1 Peter 2:2; *Quasi modo geniti infantes*; Introit Easter 2; adapt. Luke Massery, © 2020

Tune: VICTORY, 888 with Alleluias, by Palestrina.