



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



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2. Death's might-iest pow'rs have done their worst,
Introit. Like new-born in - fants you must long



Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won;
But Christ their le - gions has dis - persed;
For spir - 'tual milk up - on your tongue,



The song of tri - umph has be - gun:
Let shouts of praise and joy out - burst:
That your sal - va - tion may grow strong: D.C.



Al - le - lu - ia!

*Text: Finita iam sunt praelia, Latin, 12th C.; tr. Francis Pott, d1909.
1 Peter 2:2; Quasi modo geniti infantes; IntroitEaster 2; adapt. Luke Massery, © 2020
Tune: VICTORY, 888 with Alleluias, by Palestrina.*