

The Strife Is Over

Giovanni da Palestrina

Symphonia Sirenum

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

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The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; the vic - to - ry of
The powers of death have done their worst, but Christ their le - gions
The three sad days are quick - ly sped; he ris - es glo - rious
He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; the bars from heaven's high
Lord, by the stripes which woun - ded thee, from death's dread sting thy

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life is won; the song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
has dispersed. Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
from the dead. All glo - ry to our ris - en Head. Al - le - lu - ia!
por - tals fell. Let hymns of praise his tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
ser - vants free, that we may live and sing to thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

23 *Final ending*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!