

Finita iam sunt proelia
The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done
Francis Pott / VICTORY

REFRAIN

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

STANZAS

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

1. O let the song of praise be sung: Al - le - lu - ia!
2. let shouts of praise and joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
3. O let us swell the joy - ful strain. Al - le - lu - ia!
4. let hymns of praise his tri - umph tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
5. that we may live e - ter - nal - ly! Al - le - lu - ia!

to Ref.

Inspiration: "Finita iam sunt proelia"; in "Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum", Cologne, 1695.
Lyrics: 888 +; Francis Pott, 1832-1909, in "Hymns Fitted to the Order of Common Prayer", 1861.
Music: VICTORY; fr. "Magnificat Tertii Toni", 1591, by Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1525-1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889.