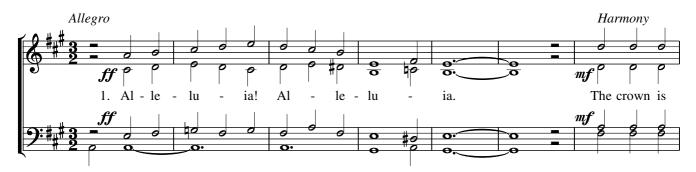
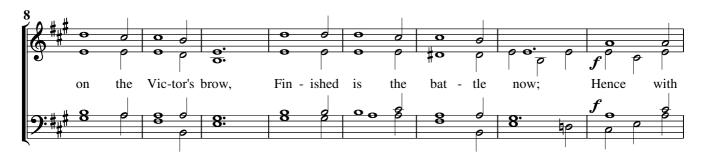
The crown is on the Victor's brow

Finita Iam Sunt Prælia

James T. Field







- Alleluia! Alleluia!
 For after death that Him befell,
 Jesus Christ hath harrowed hell:
 Heaven is ringing, Earth is singing. Alleluia!
- 3. Alleluia! Alleluia!
 On that third morning He arose,
 Bright with triumph o'er His foes;
 Sing we lauding. And applauding. Alleluia!
- 4. Alleluia! Alleluia!

 For He hath closed hell's yawning door,

 Heaven is open evermore:

 Hence with sadness, sing with gladness. Alleluia!
- 5. Alleluia! Alleluia! Lord, by Thy wounds we call on Thee, So from death to set us free, That our living Be thanksgiving! Alleluia!

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)