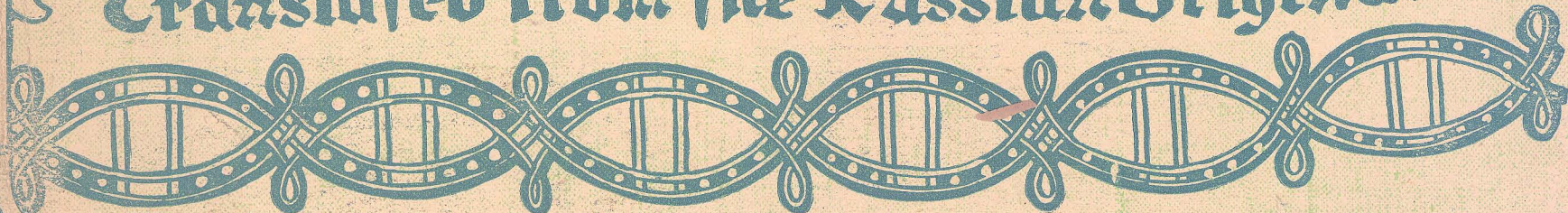


**A**  
**C**hristmas **H**ymn  
Written by  
His Imperial Majesty,  
Nicholas II  
**T**he **C**zar of  
**R**ussia.

Translated from the Russian Original



# A Christmas Hymn by Nicholas II, Czar of Russia

Lento



*p* *sostenuto*



*p* *p*

Lento

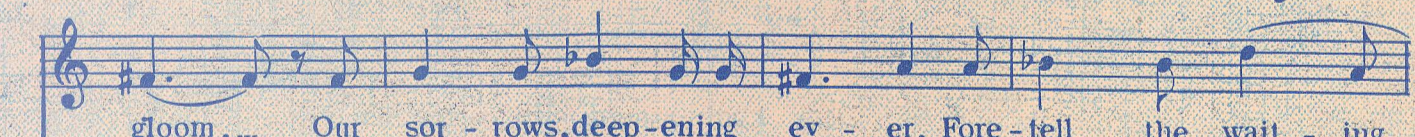


*p* Lento

Like the cy - press' wa - vering shad - ows, That deep - en the eve - ning



*p*



gloom, ... Our sor - rows, deep - ening ev - er, Fore - tell the wait - ing



*pp*

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K.F.R.P.

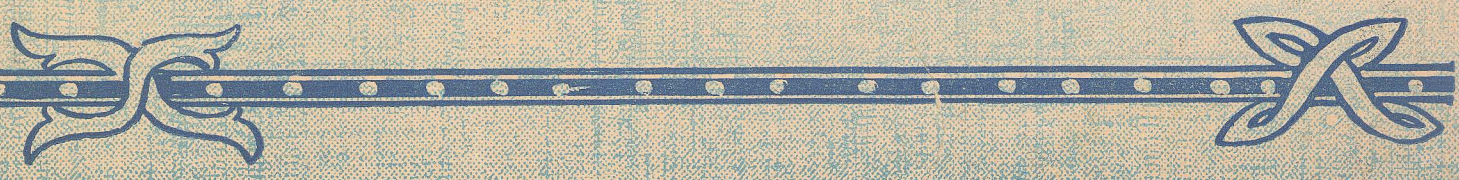


tomb. Our joys seem born at mid - - night, To

bloom in the dark - - est hour ; ..... When we

seek - to grasp them, they van - - ish Like shad - ows, de -

- sy - - ing our power. .... Let your



soul turn to the Sav - - iour, Who waits on the near - ing

*sfc* *pp*

*pp* *pp*

2 *Red.* \* *Red.*

shore; The Star of that Christ - mas morn - ing Grows

*mf* *p rall.*

*sfc* *rall.*

*Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \*

bright - - er ev - - er - more.

*p* *pp*

*pp* *perdendosi*

