

# Ivory Palaces

Henry Barraclough

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Arr. by A. M.

1 *mp* 2 3 4 5

8

1.) My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;  
2.) His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For al - oes had a part;  
3.) His gar - ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal - ing in a touch;  
4.) In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

8

*mf* 6 7 8 9

8

Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.  
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear - drops start.  
Each time my feet in some sin had slipped, He took me from its clutch.  
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

8

*pp* 10 11 12 13

8

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

8

*ppp* 14 15 16 17

8

On - ly His great, e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - iour go.

8