

# Ivory Palaces

H. B.

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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 - penwide the door;

5 Its frag-rance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.  
6 And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.  
7 Each time my feet in some sin had slipped, He took me from its clutch.  
8 And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.  
9

10 Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,  
11  
12  
13

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