

IVORY PALACES

Words & Music by Henry Barraclough

Arr. © 1996 by Wayne Hooper

Ad lib, freely expressive
MP **MF** **F**

Love sent my Savior down from His glory In-to a world of woe (of woe),
Love, Oh, love, And

Hum, or sing words WITH SOLO

Love made my Sav - ior go. My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And

build back

myrrh their tex - ture (tex - ture fills;) Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine, With

joy my be - ing (be - ing thrills). Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces
Out of the of the pal - a - ces

2

Cresc.

In - to a world of woe, On - ly His great e - ter - nal love,

Made my Sav-ior (made Him go). Love made my Sav-ior go. In go, made him go.

With joy, a little grandeur

gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door, And
garments glo - ri - ous He will, will come, o - pen the door, o - pen the door,

Slower

I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more. ev - er - more.
I shall en - ter my ev - er - more.

3

A sweet tenor duet

mp

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe, (of woe),

RITARD

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go, (made Him go),

MP MF F

Love sent my Savior down from His glo - ry, In - to a world of woe, (of woe),

Love, Oh love, And

Tenderly, and very quiet

Love made my Sav - ior go!

VVV