

Ivory Palaces

"Your robes are all fragrant with myrrh...from ivory palaces." (Ps. 45:8)

HENRY BARRACLOUGH

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1. My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;
 2. His life has 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;

Its fragrance 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 have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
 And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

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

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