

Ivory Palaces
Psalms 45:8
H Barracough (c1915)

Tabledit R Bush

My Lord has Gar - ments so Won - drous Fine, And myrrh their tex - ture

A **D**

fills; Its fra - grance reached to this he - art of mine With

D **A** **D** **Refrain** **D** **A**

jo - y my be - ing thrills. Out of the I - vo - ry Pal - ac - es;

A **D** **F#m** **Am**

In - to a wold of woe. On - ly his great e ter - nal lo - ve,

D A D

Ma - de my Sav - ior go. —

16

17

D 0 1 2, 2 0
A 0 SI 0 0, 0.
D 2 4 3 1 2 0.

Ivory Palaces

1 My Lord has garments so wondrous fine,
and myrrh their texture fills;
its fragrance reached to this heart of mine,
with joy my being thrills.

Refrain:

Out of the ivory palaces
into a world of woe,
only his great eternal love
made my Savior go.

2 His life had also its sorrows sore,
for aloes had a part;
and when I think of the cross he bore,
my eyes with teardrops start. [Refrain]

3 His garments, too, were in cassia dipped,
with healing in a touch;
each time my feet in some sin have slipped,
he took me from its clutch. [Refrain]

4 In garments glorious he will come,
to open wide the door;
and I shall enter my heavenly home,
to dwell forevermore. [Refrain]