

# Ivory Palaces

*Verse*

B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ /G E $\flat$

My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine,  
 His life had al - so its sor - rows sore,  
 His gar - ments too were in cas - sia dipped,  
 In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come,

4 A $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7/F B $\flat$

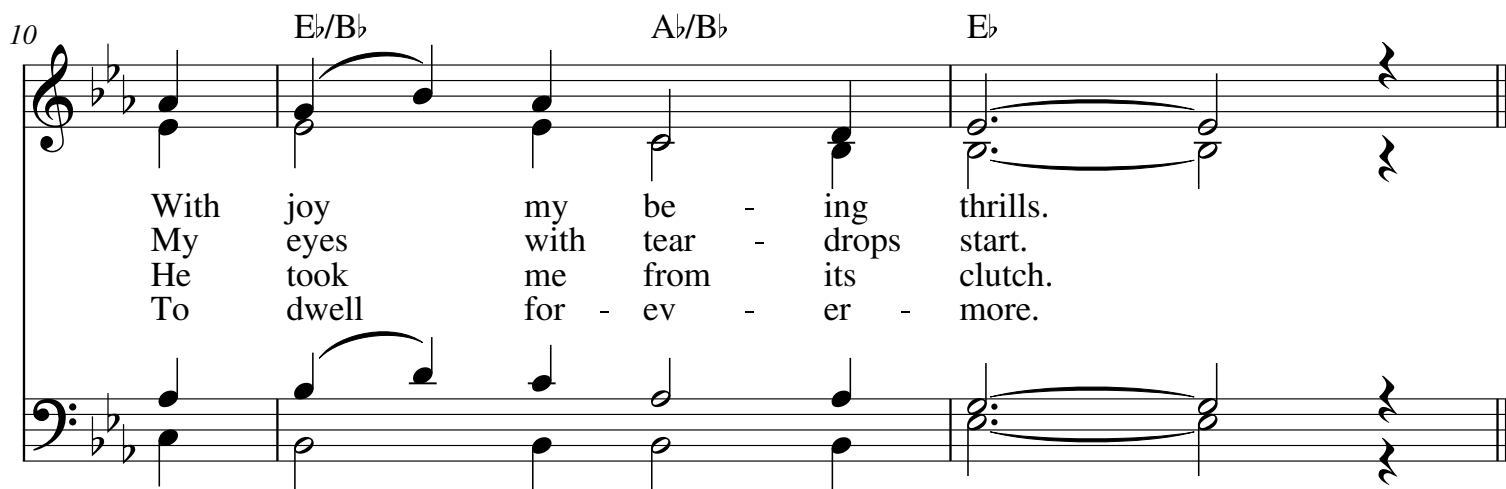
And myrrh their tex - ture fills;  
 For al - oes had a part;  
 With heal - ing in a touch;  
 To o - pen wide the door;

7 E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 7 D7 Gm

Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine  
 And when I think of the cross He bore,  
 Each time my feet in some sin have slipped,  
 And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home,

10

*E $\flat$ /B $\flat$*  *A $\flat$ /B $\flat$*  *E $\flat$*

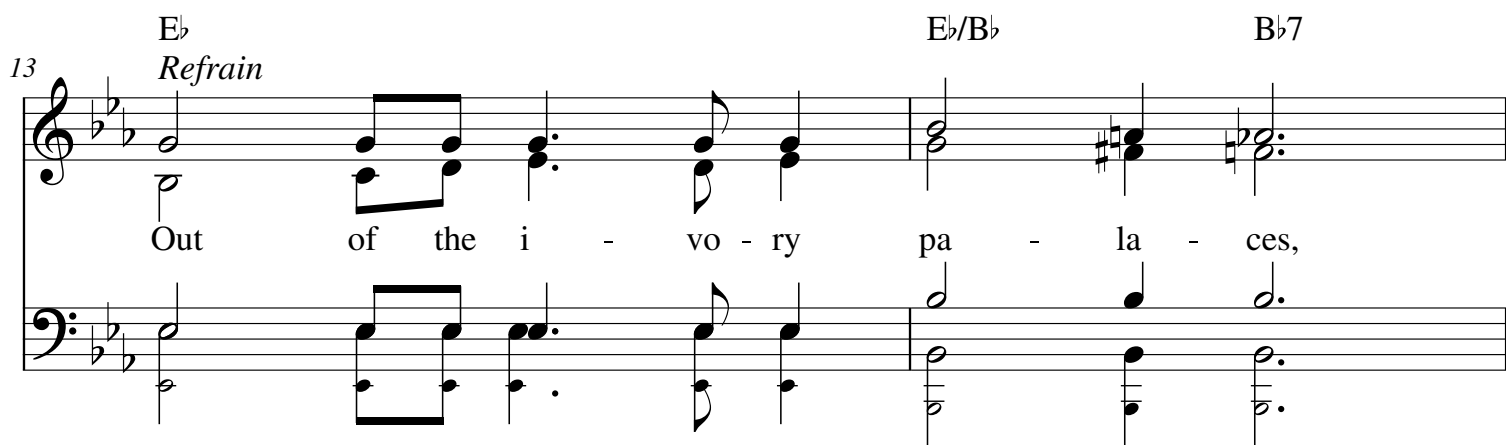


With joy my be - ing thrills.  
My eyes with tear - drops start.  
He took dwell me for - ev - er - er - more.  
To dwell for - ev - er - more.

13

*E $\flat$*  *E $\flat$ /B $\flat$*  *B $\flat$ 7*

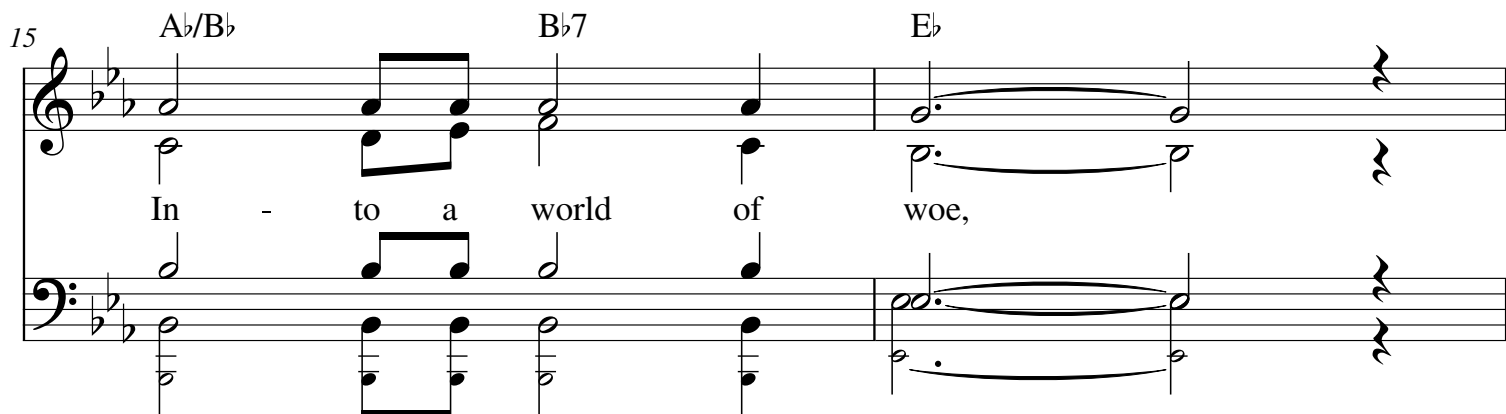
*Refrain*



Out of the i - vo - ry pa - la - ces,

15

*A $\flat$ /B $\flat$*  *B $\flat$ 7* *E $\flat$*



In - to a world of woe,

17

$E_b$  D Gm

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love

19

$B_b7$   $E_b$

Made my Sa - vior go.