

Ivory Palaces

Verse

B \flat E \flat 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♭/B♭ *A♭/B♭* *E♭*

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

13

E♭ *E♭/B♭* *B♭7*

Refrain

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

15

A♭/B♭ *B♭7* *E♭*

In - to a world of woe,

17

E \flat D Gm

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love

19

B \flat 7 E \flat

Made my Sa - vior go.