

Ivory Palaces

All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad. Psa. 45:8

1. My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;
2. His life had 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 fra - grance 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.
In paths of sin had my feet e'er slipped—He's saved me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home, To dwell for - ev - er - more.

Refrain

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

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