**Ivory Palaces** All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and E - 2 - SOL cassia; Out of ivory palaces ... - Ps. 45:8 Henry Barraclough, 1915 Henry Barraclough, 1915 1. My won - drous fine, And Lord has gar - ments so 2. His life had al its sor - row sore, For so dipped, With 3. His gar - ments too were in cas sia 4. In glo -He will come, То gar ments ri ous \_ myrrh their tex - ture fills; Its fra - grance reach'd to this al - oes And when I think the had а part; of time my heal - ing in touch; Each feet in some а op - en wide the door; And I shall en ter my of With thrills. heart mine, joy my be - ing cross He bore, My eyes with tear - drops start. have slipped, He took clutch. sin me from its heav'n ly home, То dwell for more. ev er Chorus Duet. — Slowly, softly, and with much expression. 0 Out of the iv pal 0 ry ces а

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7

