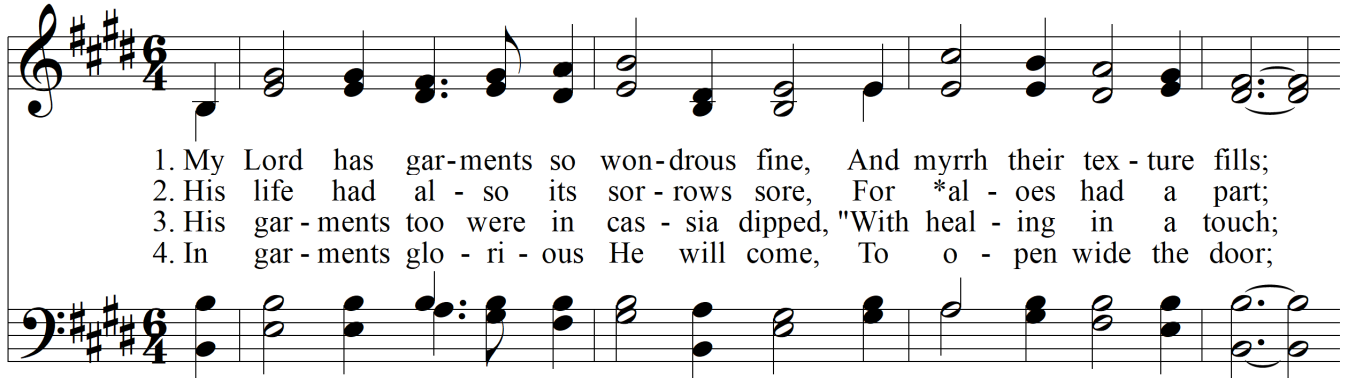
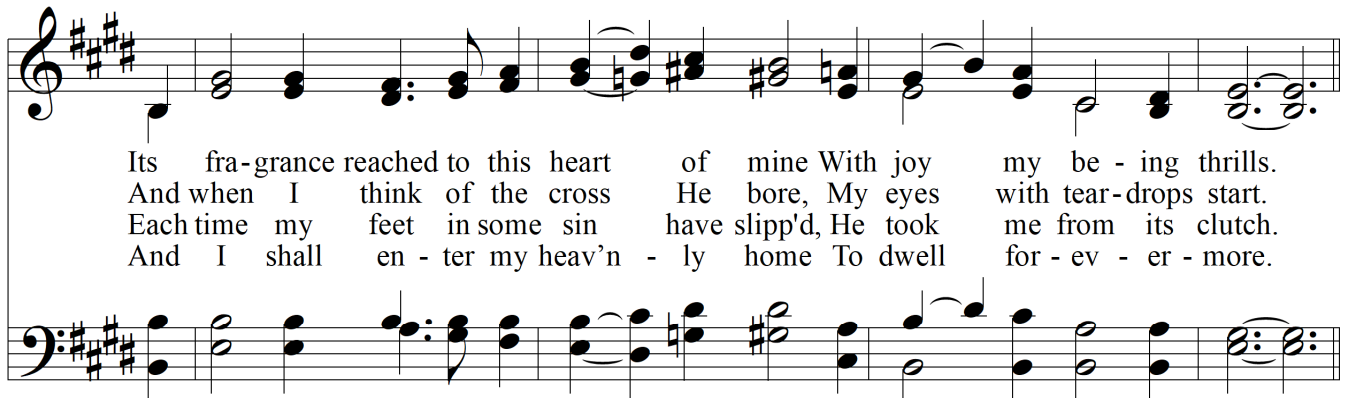


Ivory Palaces

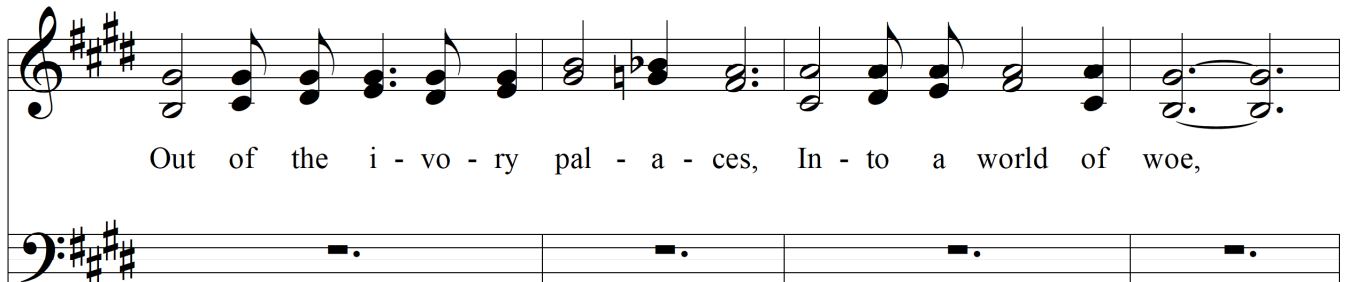


1. My Lord has gar - ments so won - drous fine, And myrrh their tex - ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For *al - oes had a part;
3. His gar - ments too were in cas - sia dipped, "With heal - ing in a touch;
4. In gar - ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

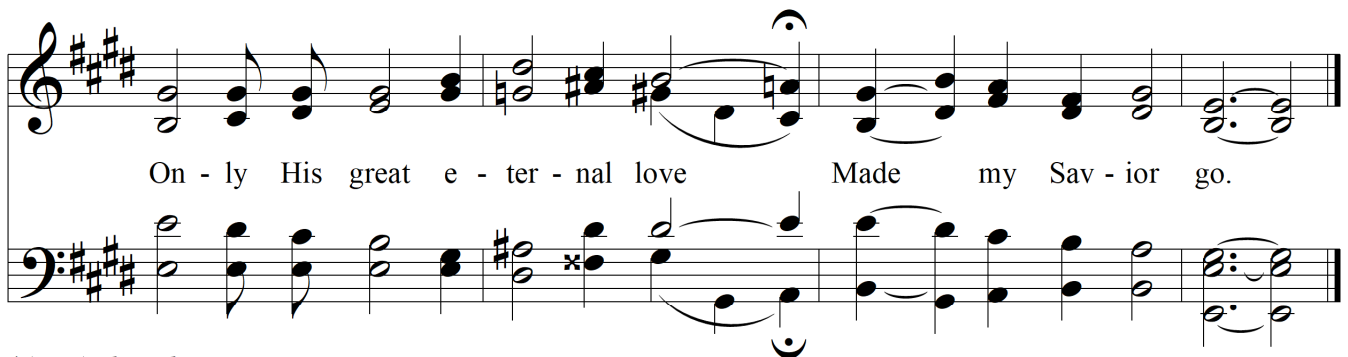


Its fra - grance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear - drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n - ly home To dwell for - ev - er - more.

Chorus



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



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

**(vs. 2) aloes: bitterness*