My Lord has garments so wondrous fine



My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills; Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine With joy my being thrills.

Refrain

Out of the ivory palaces, Into a world of woe, Only His great eternal love Made my Savior go.

His life had also its sorrows sore, For aloes had a part; And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with teardrops start. His garments too were in cassia dipped, With healing in a touch; Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.

Refrain

In garments glorious He will come, To open wide the door; And I shall enter my heav'nly home, To dwell forevermore.

Refrain

Henry Barraclough

Refrain