

Hymn
Ivory Palaces
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌
華美天宮
鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: December 20, 2023



荣美天宫

曹圣洁 译

巴拉克鲁奇 词曲

Andante

1. 我 主 有 一 件 细 麻 外 袍， 沾 满 苦 汗 没 药；
2. 祂 一 生 饱 经 忧 患 创 伤， 没 药 为 祂 安 葬；
3. 那 外 袍 时 刻 散 发 馨 香， 抚 摸 就 得 力 量；
4. 祂 穿 上 华 美 外 袍 再 来， 天 宫 大 门 敞 开；

其 香 气 馥 郁 透 彻 我 心， 使 我 喜 悦 战 兢！
当 我 思 念 祂 被 钉 十 架， 热 泪 夺 眶 流 下。
当 我 失 足 被 罪 恶 绊 倒， 祂 扶 我 不 动 摇。
我 随 主 进 入 属 天 家 园， 安 居 直 到 永 远。

副歌

舍 弃 那 美 丽 荣 耀 天 宫， 亲 尝 世 间 苦 痛；

救 主 为 何 甘 愿 受 害？ 但 凭 永 恒 大 爱。

Henry Barraclough, 1915

Henry Barraclough, 1915

5 | 3 - 3 2. 3 4 | 5 - 7 1 - 1 | 6 - 5 4 - 3 | 2-2-

一我主衣袍是何等華美，飄逸沒藥馨香；
1. My Lord has gar-ments so won-drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;

5 | 3 - 3 2. 3 4 | 5 7 6 5 - 4 | 3 5 4 6 - 7 | 1-1-0||

如此馨香竟沁我心內，使我喜樂蕩漾。
Its fra-grance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be-ing thrills.

Refrain

5 - 6 7 1. 7 1 | 3 - #2 2 - - | 6 - 7 1 2 - 6 | 5 - - 5 - - |

(副) 華美天庭-祂甘願離開，到此痛苦世間；
Out of the i-vo-ry pal-a-ces, In-to a world of woe.

5 - 6 7 1 - 3 | 7 - 6 5 - 4 | 3 5 4 2 3 - | 1-1-1-

乃是祂的永遠大愛，使祂一路往前。
On-ly His great, e-ter-nal love, Made my Sav-ior go.

二 我主在世曾憂患備嘗，猶如搗碎沉香；
每當思念祂十架難當，我眼不禁淚淌。

荣美天宫

1= \flat E $\frac{6}{4}$

作词: 巴拉克鲁奇
作曲: 巴拉克鲁奇
译词: 曹圣洁

01

S	5	3 - 3 2·3 4	5 - 7̣ 1 - 1	6 - 5 4 - 3	2 - - 2 -
A	5̣	1 - 1 7̣·1 7̣	1 - 5̣ 5̣ - 1	1 - 1 7̣ - 1	7̣ - - 7̣ -
		我主 有一件细 麻 外袍, 沾 满 苦 汁 没 药;			
		他 一 生 饱 经 忧 患 创 伤, 没 药 为 他 安 葬;			
		那 外 袍 时 刻 散 发 馨 香, 抚 摸 就 得 力 量;			
		他 穿 上 华 美 外 袍 再 来, 天 宫 大 门 敞 开;			
T	5	5 - 5 5·5 5	5 - 4 3 - 5	4 - 5 5 - 5	5 - - 5 -
B	5̣	1 - 1 4·3 2	3 - 5̣ 1 - 3	4 - 3 2 - 1	5̣ - - 5̣ -

05

S	5	3 - 3 2·3 4	5 7̣ 6 5 - #4	3 5 4 6 - 7̣	1 - - 1 - 0
A	5̣	1 - 1 7̣·1 2	3 #2 #4 3 - 1	1 - 1 6 - 5	5̣ - - 5̣ - 0
		其 香 气 馥 郁 透 彻 我 心, 使 我 喜 悦 战 兢;			
		当 我 思 念 他 被 钉 十 架, 热 泪 夺 眶 流 下。			
		当 我 失 足 被 罪 恶 绊 倒, 他 扶 我 不 动 摇。			
		我 随 主 进 入 属 天 家 园, 安 居 直 到 永 远。			
T	5	5 - 5 5·5 5	5 6 7 7 - 4	5 7 6 4 - 4	3 - - 3 - 0
B	5̣	1 - 1 4·3 2	1 7̣ #2 3 - 6	5 - 5 5 - 5	1 - - 1 - 0

S	3 - 3 3 3·3 3	5 - #4 4 - -	4 - 4 4 4 - 4	3 - - 3 - 0
A	5̣ - 5̣ 7̣ 1·7̣ 1	3 - #2 2 - -	6 - 7̣ 1 2 - 6	5̣ - - 5̣ - 0
	舍 弃 那 美 丽 荣 耀 天 宫,	亲 尝 世 间 苦 痛,		
T	5 - 5 5 5·5 5	5 - 6 7 - -	6 - 6 6 7 - 7	1̇ - - 1̇ - 0
B	1 - 1 1 1·1 1	5 - 5 5 - -	2 - 2 2 5 - 5	1 - - 1 - 0

S	3 - 3 3 3 - 5	7 - 6 5 - #4	3 5 4 2 3 -	1 - - 1 - 0
A	5̣ - 6̣ 7̣ 1 - 3	#2 - #4 3 7̣ 6̣	7̣ 2 1 6̣ 7̣	5̣ - - 5̣ - 0
	救 主 为 何 甘 愿 受 害?	但 凭 永 恒 大 爱。		
T	3 - 3 3 5 - 3	#4 - 7 7 - 1	5 7 6 4 5 -	3 - - 3 -
B	1 - 1 1 1 - 1	7 - #2 3 3 4	5 4 5 5 5 -	1 - - 1 -

Ivory Palaces

1. My Lord has gar-ments so won-drous fine, and
 2. His life had al-so its sor-rows sore, for
 3. His gar-ments, too, were in cas-sia dipped, with
 4. In gar-ments glo-ri-ous he will come, to
 myrrh their tex-ture fills; its fra-grance reached to this
 al-oes had a part; and when I think of the
 heal-ing in a touch; each time my feet in some
 o-pen wide the door; and I shall en-ter my

Congregation Parts

Worship & Song 3076
 WORDS: Henry Barracough
 MUSIC (IVORY PALACES 96.96 with Refrain): Henry Barracough

heart of mine, with joy my be-ing thrills.
 cross he bore, my eyes with tear-drops start.
 sin have slipped, he took me from its clutch.
 heaven-ly home, to dwell for-ev-er-more.

Refrain
 (mel.)
 Out of the i-very pal-a-ces in-to a world of woe,
 on-ly his great e-ter-nal love made my Savior go.

Worship & Song 3076
 WORDS: Henry Barracough
 MUSIC (IVORY PALACES 96.96 with Refrain): Henry Barracough

Ivory Palaces

Bb Eb Bb7 Eb/G Eb Ab Bb7/F Bb

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

5 Eb Bb7 D7 Gm Eb/Bb Ab/Bb Eb

fra-grance reached to this heart of mine, with joy my be-ing thrills.
 when I think of the cross he bore, my eyes with tear-drops start.
 time my feet in some sin have slipped, he took me from its clutch.
 I shall en-ter my heaven-ly home, to dwell for-ev-er-more.

9 *Refrain*
 Eb Eb/Bb Bb7 Ab/Bb Bb7 Eb

(*mel.*)
 Out of the i-vo-ry pal-a-ces in-to a world of woe,

13 Eb D Gm Bb7 Eb

on-ly his great e-ter-nal love made my Sav-ior go.

Congregation: Parts

WORDS: Henry Barraclough
 MUSIC: Henry Barraclough

IVORY PALACES
 96.96 with Refrain

Ivory Palaces

Out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad, Psalm 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. 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.
And I shall en-ter my heav-en-ly home To dwell for-ev-er-more.

Refrain

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

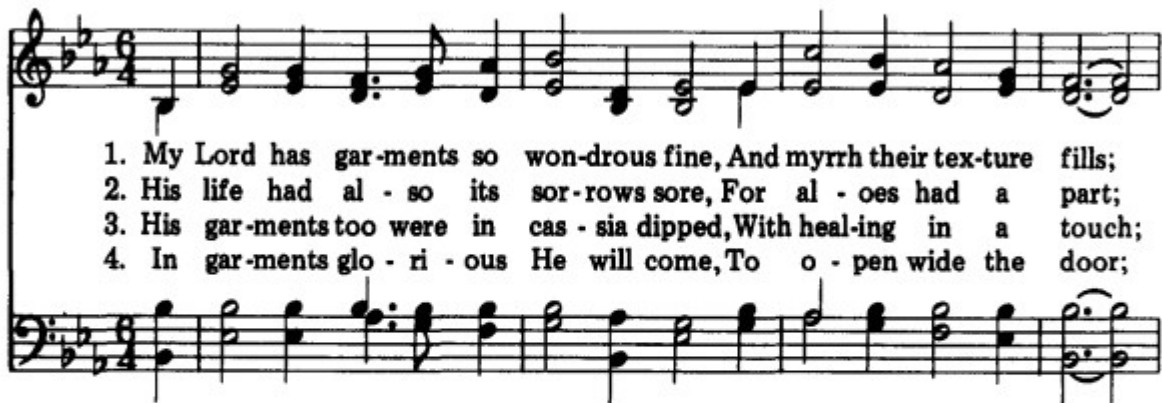
On-ly His great e-ter-nal love Made my Sav-ior go.

Ivory Palaces 224

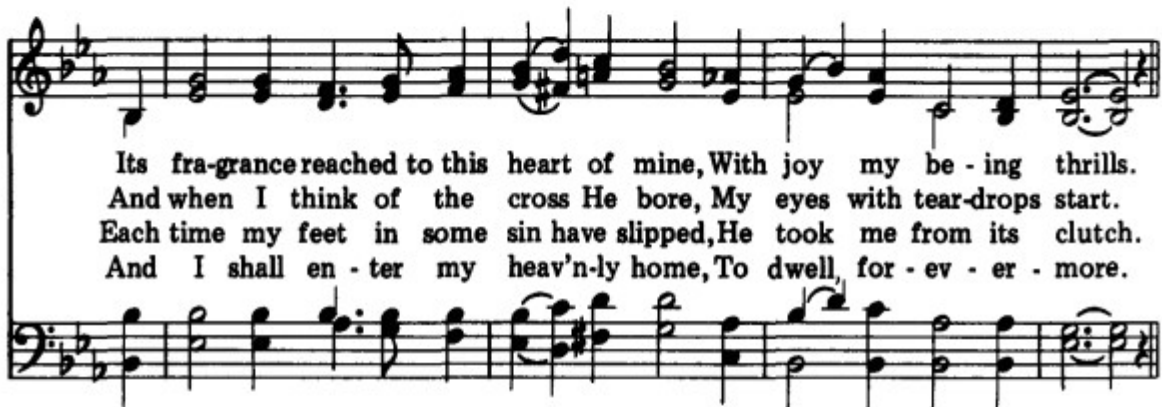
...Out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad. Psa. 45:8

HENRY BARRACLOUGH

HENRY BARRACLOUGH

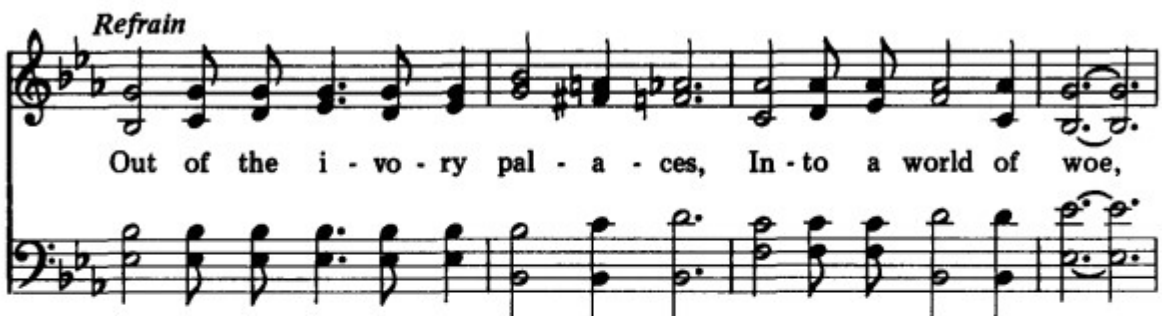


1. My Lord has gar-ments so won-drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His gar-ments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;



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 slipped, He took 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 - a - ces, In - to a world of woe,



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

Ivory Palaces

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Lyrics: Henry Barraclough

Scripture: Psalm 45:8

Meter: 9.6.9.6.9.6.8.6

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 aloe 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;
In paths of sin had my feet e'er slipped-
He's saved me from its clutch.

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