

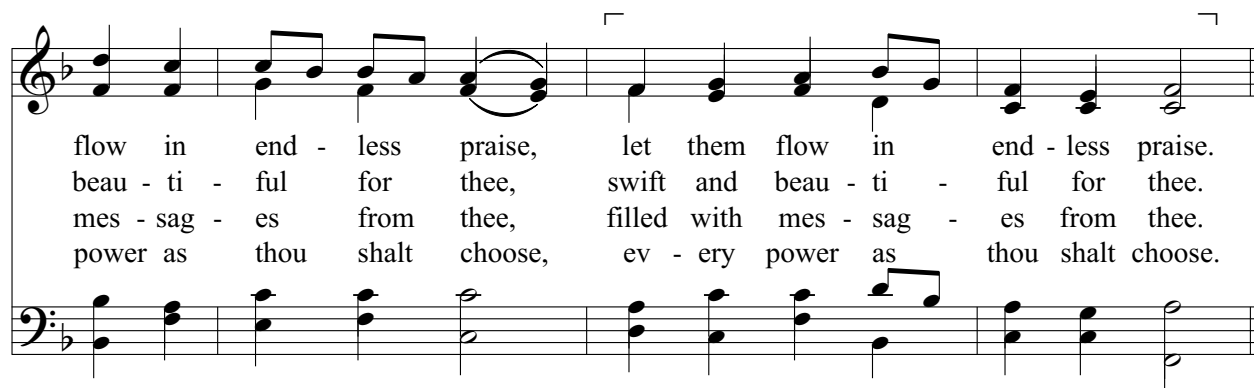
Take My Life and Let It Be



1 Take my life and let it be con - se - crat - ed,
 2 Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse
 3 Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would



Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days; let them
 of thy love. Take my feet and let them be swift and
 for my King. Take my lips and let them be filled with
 I with - hold. Take my in - tel - lect and use ev - ery



flow in end - less praise, let them flow in end - less praise.
 beau - ti - ful for thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 mes - sag - es from thee, filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
 power as thou shalt choose, ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine;
 it shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart—it is thine own;
 it shall be thy royal throne,
 it shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 at thy feet its treasure store.
 Take myself, and I will be
 ever, only, all for thee,
 ever, only, all for thee.

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1874
 Tune: H. A. Cesar Malan, 1827



77 77 with repeat
 HENDON
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