

Take My Life, And Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

H. A. Cesar Malan, 1787-1864

Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.
Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store.

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag -
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - ery power as
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy
Take my - self, and I will be E - ver, on - ly,

end - less praise, Let them flow in end - less praise.
ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
es from Thee, Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
Thou shalt choose, Ev - ery power as Thou shalt choose.
roy - al throne. It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
all for Thee. Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.