

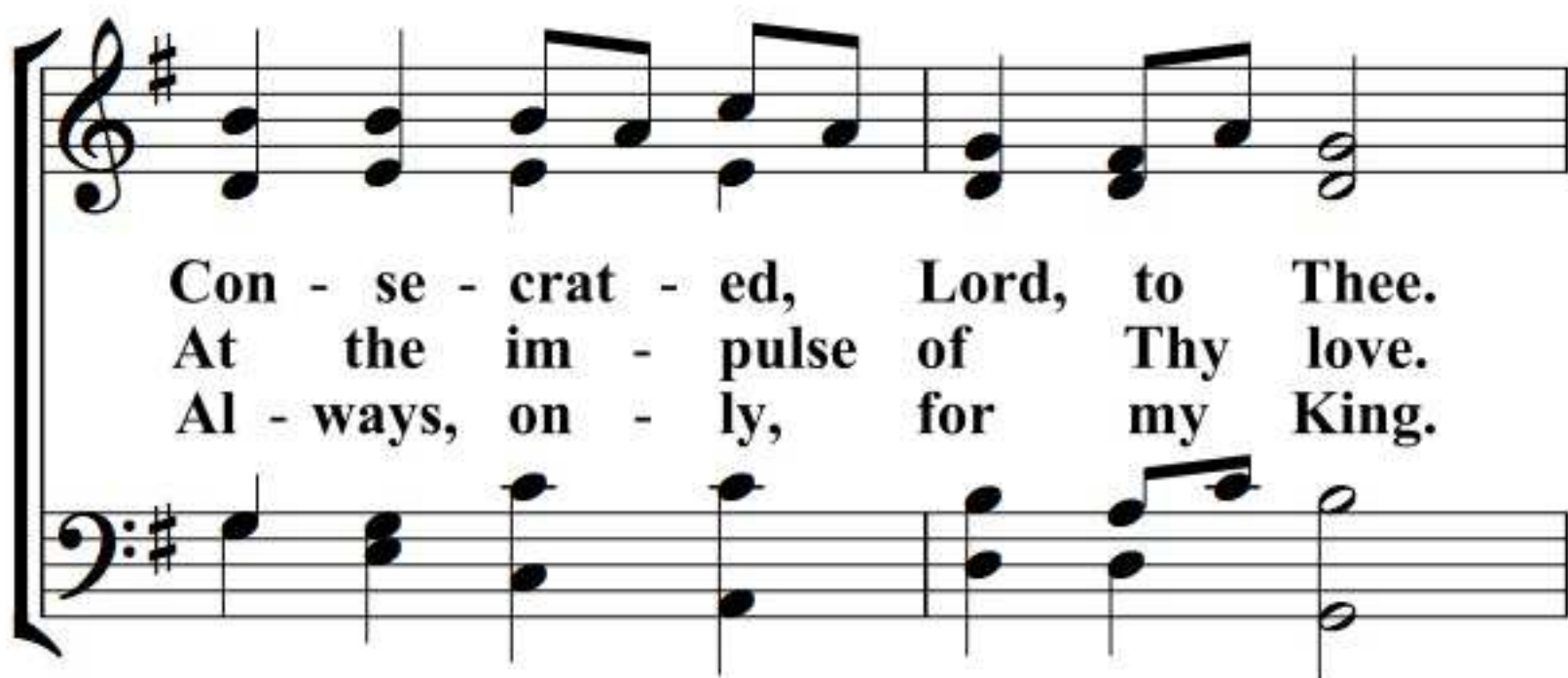
Take My Life, And Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

H. A. Cesar Malan, 1787-1864



Take my life and let it be
Take my hands and let them move
Take my voice and let me sing



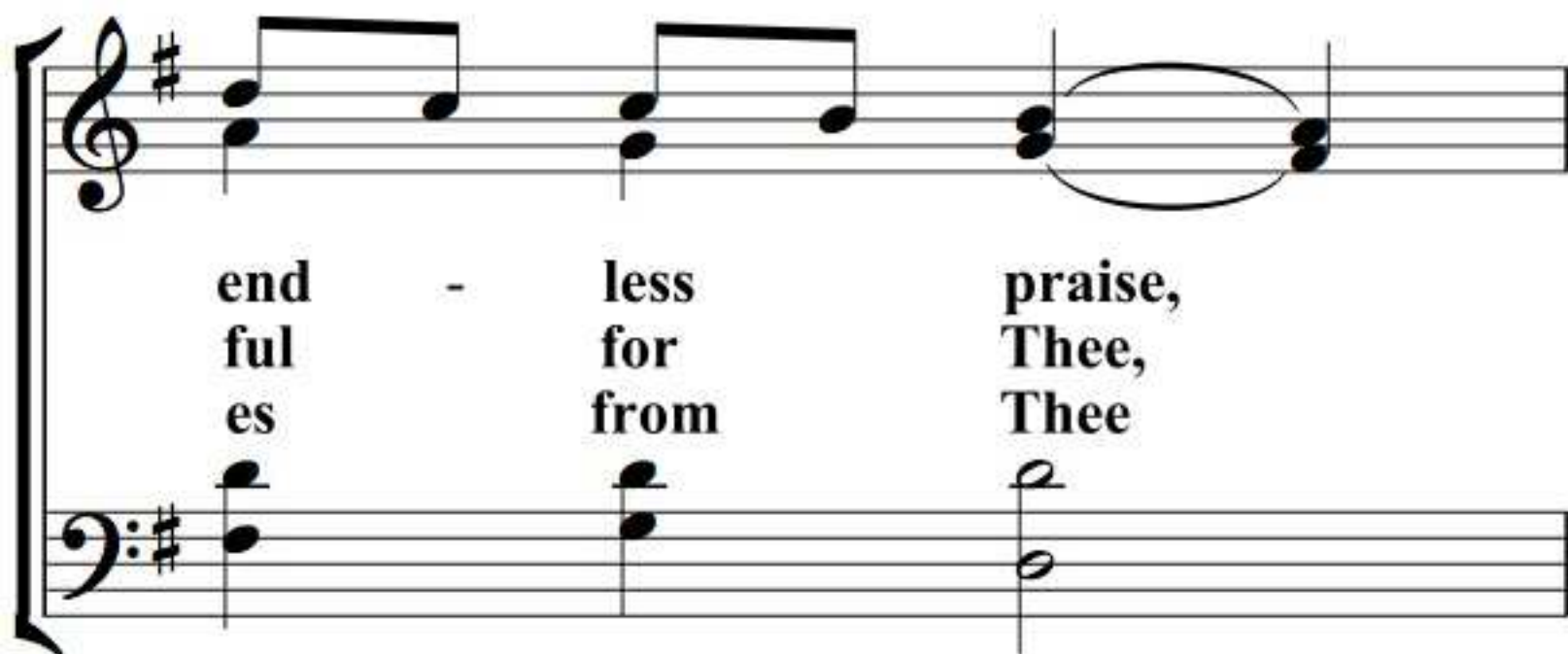
Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.



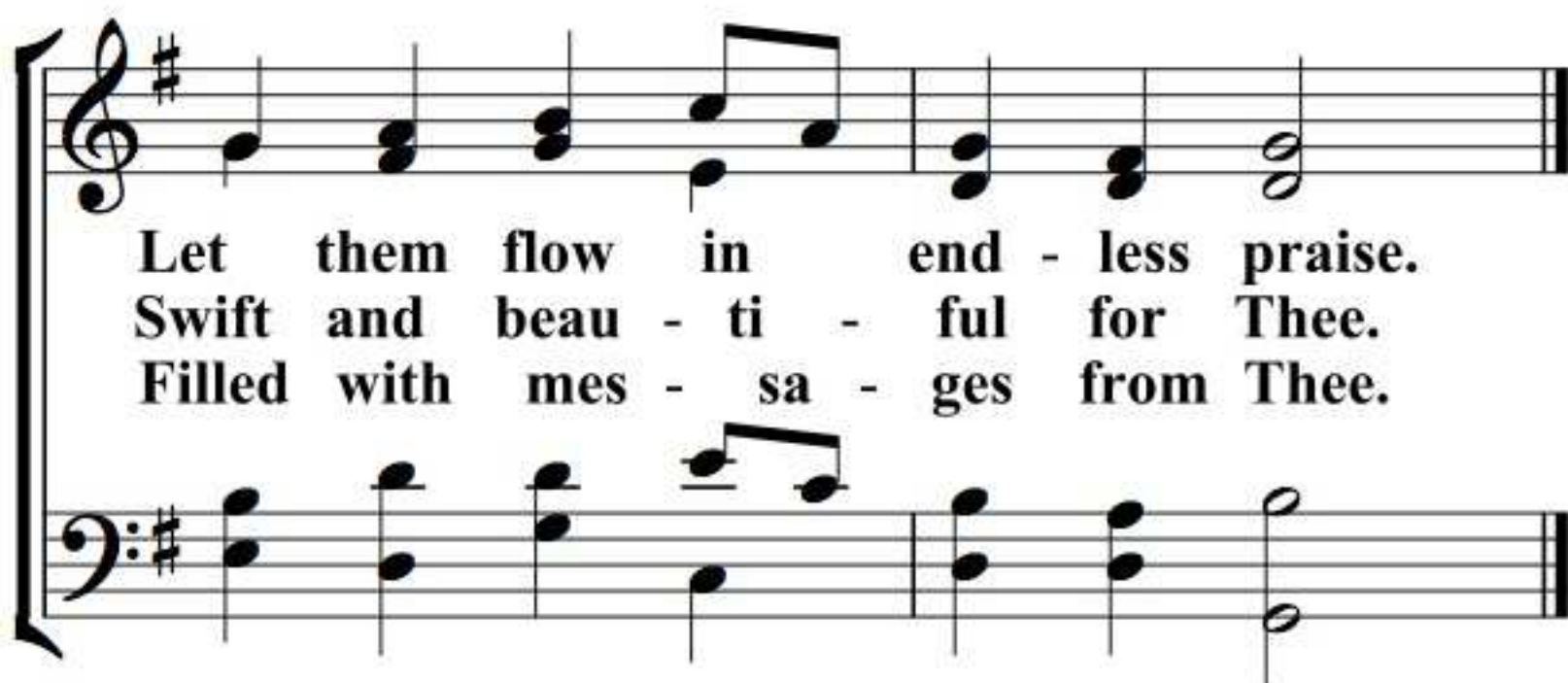
Take my moments and my days; Let them flow in
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sag-

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end - less praise,
ful for Thee,
es from Thee



Let them flow in end - less praise.
Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.

4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
Every 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.