

# Hendon 7s

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to  
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for  
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from  
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less  
 5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er  
 6. Take my love: my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure

Thee: Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse  
 Thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,  
 Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold, - Not a mite would  
 praise; Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as  
 mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy  
 store; Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly,

of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
 for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
 I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
 roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
 all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.  
 (1. At the)