

# Take My Life, And Let It Be



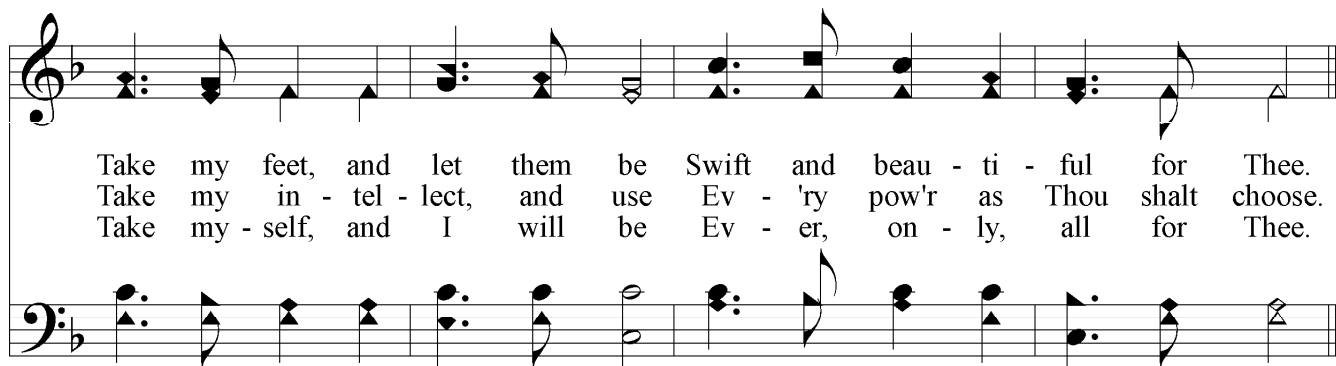
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall no long - er be mine.



Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise;  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.



Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.  
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store.



Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.