

# Take My Life, And Let It Be

INNOCENTS Four 7s

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.  
5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine.  
6. 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 cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, A - men.

Words: Frances Havergal (1874)

Music: Anonymous, "The Parish Choir" (1851)